

# Everything's Fine

The Saints

With a bit of luck everything's falling in place  
The maybe things will feel it's been such a race  
Now everything's fine, carry on  
If times are hard it's just too bad, just go on your way  
Some people will do anything, well that's what they say  
But everything's fine, carry on  
When you look at life all you see is a dull reality  
Wait until some clown on stage explains to you life's  
mysteries  
If somebody tells you put your hands on your head  
Think you look just like a snake when you crawl like a  
worm  
But everything's fine, carry on  
When you look at life all you see is a dull reality  
Wait until some clown on stage explains to you life's  
mysteries  
Ah bop bop bop bop bop Everything's fine, carry on  
Everything's fine, carry on  
Yeah, everything's fine, carry on  
Everything's fine, carry on