But I'm Fine

By Nancy McCallion and Darcie Deville

Good luck, goodbye

I called my friends and I had my cry

I’m all alone, but I’m fine

Dry ceiling, warm bed

Why cry over words said

I’m all alone, but I’m fine

I’m fine ‘til I think about the nights we spent

But my car is running and I’ve got the rent

Lost love’s the best kind

Get over it you’ve had your time

I’m all alone, but I’m fine