## **Fine**

## **Kacey Musgraves**

I picked those tomatoes we grew off the vine
They look out the window just killing time
I reach for the phone just to make sure it's on and I'm fineI put on my makeup for no-one at all
My heels on the hardwood echo down the hall
And I open the wardrobe put my face in your clothes and I'm fineI try to sleep but just lie here awake

I've stopped counting sheep now I just count the days

'Til you're back in this bed

That I remake everytime

And if they ask I'll say I'm fine

Just like the circus you always leave town

I can't help but cry when that big top comes down

But I leave the light on and you get back home

And we'll be fineI try to sleep but just lie here awake

I've stopped counting sheep now I just count the days

'Til you're back in this bed

That I remake everytime

And if they ask I'll say I'm fineThey always say you don't get to choose

The same old cliche love chooses youSo baby I'll wait just like I always do

And I try to sleep but just lie here awake

And I try to sleep but just lie here awake
I've stopped counting sheep now I just count the days
'Til you're back in this bed

That I remake everytime

And if they ask I'll say I'm fine retected by U.S. Patent 9401941

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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