

# April Sixth, Foster

To all the rest who have a mother and father  
Who have given them a home and a name  
Would check before you walk away like you dont need them  
Cuz some of us would kill just to have them for a day

Well mom and dad I only wish that you could see me  
Following in the footsteps of the man who started it all

Chorus:  
Cuz I'm fine (fine)  
Livin' on the bed sheets  
Holding on to all that's mine  
Home just hasn't yet arrived

Said I'm fine (fine)  
Livin' in the back streets  
Holding on to all that's mine  
Home just hasn't yet arrived  
For me

So there's this boy who has all the answers  
But I say that I dont need them  
Cuz I can find my happiness  
Close to my heart

And along the way in a different world  
Of a different time of a different man  
You would come into the better years  
The best years of your life

Cuz I'm fine (fine)  
Livin' on the bed sheets  
Holding on to all that's mine  
Home just hasn't yet arrived

Said I'm fine (fine)  
Livin' in the back streets  
Holding on to all that's mine  
Home just hasn't yet arrived  
For me

Well  
We might lead in a different world of a different time (a different time)  
But all that matters is that I'm alive  
Yeah I'm alive

So I'm fine, so fine  
Said I'm fine, so fine, yeah I'm fine

Cuz I'm fine (fine)  
Livin' in the back streets  
Holding on to all that's mine  
Home just hasn't yet arrived

Livin' in the back streets  
Holding on to all that's mine  
Livin' in the back streets  
Holding on to all that's mine

Just living on the bed sheets  
Come and find yourself a piece of mind  
I dont understand the things that you do  
To me

To all the rest who have a mother and father