

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