

# Clumsy Lovers, Everything's Okay

Everything's Okay (Chris Jonat)

You think you think you think too much  
But it's not about when, it's all about what  
If you use your eyes and forsake your touch  
You might hit for average but you'll choke in the clutch

You wonder you wonder wonderful things  
So far beyond your reasoning  
You throw back your head you start to sing  
But you catch yourself, you get your bearings why did you need your bearings?

You believe believe belief's beyond you  
Belief belongs to the blessed few  
You divine water and hope and the blues  
But it don't mean much when it don't ring true

You worry you worry words won't work  
When winged wonders wonder what you're worth  
You have strong suspicions and you'd like to be sure  
If words make you sick there must be a cure why don't you take the cure?

Hey, everything's okay  
Put those other thoughts away

Let me hear you say, at least for today  
Everything's okay  
(Live so you live the life you're leading  
If you lose the groove don't move the groove's repeating  
If you come undone it's from the words you're heeding)

You've seen you've seen scenes so serene  
Like red makes you rage but you sleep to green  
And you try to determine what it could mean  
That it's full and rich but pure and lean

And you sigh size up your surroundings  
See the colors and all that they bring  
You try to choose from all the offerings  
You get right rooted, thinking of your bearings but then you start to sing

If you want to improve  
Get your mind into a groove  
And let it play  
All that you have to do  
Is get your mind into that groove  
And try to keep it that way