Dan Hill, I'm Doing Fine

I came across this letter I wrote to you after our last fight. We were down in Jamaica. To say the least, things hadn't worked out right. And I guess we just lost contact somewhere down the line. I just wanted you to know that I'm doing fine. Remember that old diner? We used to meet there after your night class. I told you things I'd never told no one. You just smiled at me and said, " You can't live in the past." I just wanted you to know... I'm doing fine when I don't think of you. Girl, I hope you're all right. ('Cause I'm doing fine) I'm doing fine when I don't close my eyes, See your face one more time. I'm doing fine. I was never good at writing letters, don't want to complicate your life. Besides, I don't even know where you live now, Though I found your number, nearly dialed it once or twice. I hear you married some rich architect. Congratulations, I'm happy for you most of the time I just wanted you to know... I'm doing fine when I don't think of you. Girl, I hope you're all right. ('Cause I'm doing fine) I'm doing fine when I don't close my eyes, See your face one more time. I'm doing fine. Don't worry about me, I just hope you're all right.

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You should know I'm doing fine.