

Albert King, I'm Doing Fine

I can remember the times
When I used to cry
And then I saw a man one day
And he didn't have no eyes
You see I'm doing fine
Lord, I'm doing fine, fine, fine
After all, yes I have
The police gave me a ticket
It made me mad as hell
When I went to pay my fine
A man got six months in jail
I'm doing fine
Lord, I'm doing fine, fine, fine
After all, yeah, yeah
Just because you couldn't buy me a steak
It put me in a bad mood
I read the paper this morning
I see, while people was eating dog food
You see I'm doing fine
I'm doing fine, fine, fine
After all, yes I am