

Cliff Richard, Doing Fine

Don't feel bad, don't feel good,
Feel alright 'cos I'm doing as I should,
Don't look back, no I don't have the time,
I guess I'm doing fine.

Got no bags to slow me down,
Travelling light but my feet are on the ground,
Got no message, I ain't got a dime,
I guess I'm doing fine.

Don't need no paper telling me bad news,
No politician giving their views,
Don't need no doctor to tell me I'm well,
I feel like heaven and I've been through hell.

Talking straight I don't feel confused,
Don't want nothing, I've got nothing more to lose,
Don't need no credit, don't show me where to sign,
I guess I'm doing fine.
I guess I'm doing fine.
I guess I'm doing fine.

Don't come looking for me,
'Cos I'm doing fine,
No missing persons,
'Cos I'm doing fine,
Don't go home,
'Cos I'm doing fine.