

# Fatal Flowers, She's Doin' Fine

here she comes, there she goes  
how its done, nobody knows  
shell act like your sister, care like your wife  
before you know it shes a part of your life

she showed up in the city, bout three months ago  
in two weeks time she was running the show  
she knows all the places all the faces in town  
she knows when to leave and when to stick around

and when you ask her how shes been  
shell tell you bout the people shes seen  
bout the latest craze and all the parties last night  
shes doin just fine

here she comes, there she goes  
shes all dressed up for her late night show  
I said; hey lady Im a married man  
she says: no preacher tells me where to lay my hands

and at night when shes all alone  
shes watching Jimmy on the late night show  
shell shed some tears but still its a wonderful life  
shes just doin fine

shes a walking, talkin lie, but who needs the truth all the time  
shes just doin fine