

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