

# Halou, Everything Is Ok

Break it all down into simplest terms.

There, was that so bad?

Now, is that so bad?

You doubt yourself so much you don't even

Know what you really want, or how you really feel.

And I'm so tired

Of you constantly over-thinking.

I know why, because everything's going OK.

Just your style, to break it all into pieces,

I know why, because everything's going OK.

Disregard your inner monologue

Don't try to drown it out, 'cause it'll only wear you out.

Sometimes things are just beyond control

That has to be OK, you don't have a choice

And I'm so tired

Of you constantly over-thinking.

I know why, because everything's going OK.

Just your style, to break it all into pieces,

Just one time, I've had just about all I can take

Everything is unacceptable

If you overanalyze,

And that is just your style