

k.d. lang, You're Ok

I am wrought with paranoia
Or I have brought myself before you
Nakedly awaiting you're o.k.

Could it be that I annoy you
Flaunting ways that I adore you
I have no control here either way

I awake at night with it
And in spite of it
It unravels me
It's begun to frighten me

Is it so that my persistence
Blocks the path of least resistance
Maybe I'm just getting in your way

But I'm alright
If you're o.k.
Ya, I'm alright
If you're O.K.

Can you offer some assistance
Let me in on how, for instance
I should be convincing you to sway

I awake at night with it
And in spite of it
It unravels me
It's begun to frighten me

But I'm alright
If you're o.k.
Ya, I'm alright
If you're O.K.