

Matt Wertz, Ok

Okay...

'Cause there's nothing left to say
Everytime I try to imagine things working out
Realize it wasn't meant to be

But I'm okay, I'm alright
I'm doing okay, yeah, I'm doing just fine
I was fine before I met you
and I'll be fine after tonight

But girl, you're really dancing now
the way you're sure I was under your belt
You got me wrapped up, you got me reeled in
don't let this happen, let this happen, in again

'Cause I'm okay, I'm doing alright
I'll be just fine, yeah, once I turn out the light
'Cause I was fine before I met you,
and I'll be fine after tonight

So why does this happen all the time?
Something hit me, wasn't it left behind?
This sort of this I'm prone, I guess
Oh, look, another one of your tests

The way your hair looks keeps drawing me in
and the smile you wear has quickly become my friend
And oh how I don't want to do this again, no

'Cause I'm okay, and I'm doing alright
I'll be just fine, yeah, once I turn out the light
'Cause I was fine before I met you,
and I'll be fine after tonight
I'll be fine after tonight, yeah
and I'll be fine after tonight, yeah
and I'll be fine after tonight