

# 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