

# Red Lorry Yellow Lorry, Nothing Wrong

Feeling good, feeling wrong  
Holding out, holding on  
There's a lot to do, lot to say  
Just so you can have today  
Party here, party here  
No one ever really cares  
If you're holding out, feeling strong  
Tell yourself there's nothing wrong  
There's nothing wrong, there's nothing wrong  
It's a wicked place, full of lies  
Go along - no surprise  
Never much to do with me  
Someone else-someone see  
Feeling fine, feeling OK  
Nothing standing in my way  
If you're holding out, feeling strong  
Tell yourself there's nothing wrong you see  
Nothing wrong, there's nothing wrong you see  
The world around is dragging down on me  
If you're feeling sad, full of shame  
You better find someone to blame  
Feeling good, feeling strong  
Maybe I'll just carry on  
Maybe I've got stubborn ways  
Have to do for today  
I'm holding out, feeling strong  
Tell myself there's nothing wrong