

Doin' Just F.I.N.E.

Written By Scott Wilcox

Its amazing just as you predicted
I have caved in to your iron will.
I try to muster up the courage to face you
but I find I'm getting weaker still
I don't cower from a good fight baby
but in love I draw the line
How long do I give in before
I'm giving out for the last time
I'm doin Just Fine

I am feeling just as strong as I want to
but not as strong as I will need
No the answer isn't right or wrong baby
but its how strongly you believe
I just try to say it bluntly
there's no way you're right all the time
You got me feelin like a hen pecked rooster
countin minutes till the sun shines
and doin just fine

I'm not getting in a power struggle
just to satisfy your crazy needs
I'm not going through the heartache and sorrow
for a woman who won't concede
You can check your pride and vanity
with your warm apology, take your time
I'll be takin up my own time
waiting like a fine wine
And doin Just fine