

Nothing Wrong

Red Lorry Yellow Lorry

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 there
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 acrry on
Maybe i've got stubborn ways
Have to do for today
I'm holding out, feeling strong
Tell myself there's nothing wrong

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