

I'm Doing Fine

Albert King

I can remember the times
When I used to cry
And then I saw a man one day
And he didn't have no eyes

You see I'm doing fine
Lord, I'm doing fine, fine, fine
After all, yes I have

The police gave me a ticket
It made me mad as hell
When I went to pay my fine
A man got six months in jail

I'm doing fine
Lord, I'm doing fine, fine, fine
After all, yeah, yeah

Just because you couldn't buy me a steak
It put me in a bad mood
I read the paper this morning
I see, while people was eating dog food

You see I'm doing fine
I'm doing fine, fine, fine
After all, yes I am