Just Fine

Deacon Blue

Staring from the pavement at some poor dog in the road Wishing for his eyes to open And a women's watching TV trying to recognise a face Of a man she hoped she'd never see again

There's no other exit there's no better way Your gonna do the hardest thing you've ever done This man's lost his memory this women's lost her sons They've both been waiting for a long time

Someday this'll pass and mostly be forgotten You'll get along just fine There's no getting round it there's no turning back And call the righteous and the wretched and wronged

The Hindus and the Hutus the masters and the slaves
The hangman and the criminal the cowards and the brave
They'll get along just fine
They'll get along just fine
They'll get along just fine