I'm broke, but I'm happy
I'm poor, but I'm kind
I'm short, but I'm healthy, yeah
I'm high, but I'm grounded
I'm sane, but I'm overwhelmed
I'm lost, but I'm hopeful, baby

And what it all comes down to
Is that everything's gonna be fine, fine, fine
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving a high five

I feel drunk, but I'm sober
I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm tired, but I'm working, yeah
I care, but I'm restless
I'm here, but I'm really gone
I'm wrong and I'm sorry, baby

And what it all comes down to Is that everything's gonna be quite alright 'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket And the other one is flicking a cigarette

(Ooh, ooh)
Ooh, ooh
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah
Mm, yeah

I'm free, but I'm focused
I'm green, but I'm wise
I'm hard, but I'm friendly, baby
I'm sad, but I'm laughing
I'm brave, but I'm chickenshit
I'm sick, but I'm pretty, baby

And what it all comes down to
Is I haven't really got it figured out just yet
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is playing the piano

And what it all comes down to, my friend Is everything is just fine, fine, fine 'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket And the other one is hailing a taxi cab

Ooh, ooh Yeah, yeah Ooh