We could get robbed tonight or thrown under a bus Your favorite dog could die and the holidays are rough You've got to nip those tragic feelings in the bud You've got to nip those tragic feelings in the bud

You talk it over with your roommates You talk it over with your moms I cry and listen to Beyonce Single Ladies is my favorite song now

And I think I'm gonna be fine
I'm gonna be good now
I'm gonna be everything I always wished I could now
I'm gonna be awesome
I'm gonna be sure
I'm gonna be everything you asked me for and more

But I could not be
I could not believe it when I saw
You on that subway platform talking down to me
And I could not be making that much sense
But I'm getting it all out
And I hear that's the first step
To being fine

You're gonna be fine
You're gonna be tip-top shape
And tapping toes
And fly
You're gonna act awesome
And self assured
We're gonna seem
Contemplative, nonchalant and bored

And if anybody tries to tell you differently You tell them to come over and talk to me Cause I don't even know you But I'd take you home with me Just to show you all the things In the world that you could be Including fine

I'm gonna be fine
I'm gonna be good now
I'm gonna start acting the way I know I should now
And then I'll be awesome
And then I'll be sure
And then I'll be everything you asked me for and more

But excuse me, if I don't want you there
To share in my new attitude
Excuse me, I think that I might fly
But it's alright
It's just cause I
Realized I'm gonna be fine
You're gonna be fine
Tistere z gonna be fine