

**I'M FINE**  
(© Jim Stark 1979)

I see where Three Mile Island's got a maybe meltdown maybe not  
It's quite a bill of goods you bought to light your home with planet-rot  
I think of all diseases caught the worst we get's [get is] the one we're taught  
It's now to World War Three we're brought the global Jonestown atom-  
fought

(But I'm) fine. Don'tcha worry none about me I'm fine  
Got a grip on what's about me, I'm fine ... I'm fine

I think I thought a mercy lot on how the war for peace be fought  
My scalp is running super-hot from coverin' up what might be naught  
I drank the politician's pot of tempest-tea with danger fraught  
Seek, and you shall then have sought, for what it's worth or what you got

(But I'm) fine. Whatever made you wonder if I'm fine?  
I hear a deal of thunder but I'm fine ... I'm fine

I went to where the power was and studied him quite clause by clause  
He opened up his pearly jaws and gave a man a cause to pause  
With Trudeaumanic [or "truly manic"] drinks and draws I bit the ballot box of  
laws

I poured some salt upon his flaws and ran away to song ... because

I'm fine. Well I burned some tubes and wiring but I'm fine?  
I thank you for inquiring but I'm fine ... I'm fine ... I'm fine!