

Fine, Fine, Fine

Ken Zimmerman

IV-45

Had some bad luck this morning, G
 I wrapped my truck around a tree. C
When I came to there was a little brown bird D
 just looking right down at me. G
 Well he sang his song for a minute or two, G
 and then he tipped his head, C
 and as he lifted his wings to fly away, D
 this is what he said, G

Chorus:

"You're gonna be fine, G
 you're gonna be fine, fine, fine, C C+b G
 you're gonna be fine C
somewhere down the line. . ." D G

So they took me to see my doctor G
 to ask him about my health, C
 but he seemed a lot more interested D
 in the state of my wealth. G
After he took all my money, he said I was better off. G C
 "Get rid of the fat from your wallet D
 and don't worry about that cough" G

Chorus "You're gonna be fine..."

Still I carried on without carrying on, G
 and I limped off down that road, C
 though sometimes this here rat race D
 gets to be a heavy load. G
 But after it started into raining G
 I thought that I'd had enough, C
 'til that little brown bird was back in my ear D
 saying, "man, come on, get tough!" G

Chorus "You're gonna be fine..."(2X)**Break with verse and chorus chords**

Now there's war, there's fighting all around. G
 It seems this whole world's breaking down. C
I think I'll just pack my bags D
 and head right out of town, out into the countryside, G
 I'll find a place where I can hide C
 and try and live a quiet life of dignity and pride. D G

Chorus and it's gonna be fine...
 And if a hurricane comes ashore, G
 or if I fall on the kitchen floor, C
I guess whatever happens D
 doesn't worry me anymore. G
I could take whatever comes, G
 I'll be a rich man or a bum, C
just as long as I've got D
 this little song to hum. G

Chorus I'm gonna be fine... (2X)
 end slow with
 C C+b G
 Fine, Fine, Fine