

# Fine By Me

Gilbert O'Sullivan

I'm tired of beating round bushes  
That don't exist  
I'm sick to death of being dropped  
At the flick of a wrist  
I'd like my batteries charged  
And the charge of course to be cheap

And if you want to make love  
In the back of a van  
With a rabbit's foot on your knee  
It's fine by me

You know I hate to be boring  
But what's the point  
Calling a little bit of weed  
You smoke a joint  
I mean the only joint I know  
Worth it's salt is beef

If there's a key to my heart  
And there's only one  
But you think there should be three  
It's fine by me  
It's fine by me

And I need a woman now  
Like some men need a man  
Spend a lot of my money  
In and out of banks  
You see a teller you like  
And you tell her thanks  
You have a nice disposition  
Disposition is clear

If there's a mark on your dress  
And you take it off  
Just so I can see  
It's fine by me  
It's fine by me  
Fine by me

I have a sneaking suspicion  
You're on my tail  
And if that's where you want to be  
It's fine by me  
It's fine by me

And I need a woman now  
Like some men need a wife

You get a lot of ideas  
Looking at a soap  
I get a lot of mine too  
If it's on a rope  
I like to twist it and twirl it  
Wind it around my feet

If you think God is a woman  
And there's no doubt  
That's what you want him to be  
It's fine by me  
It's fine by me