

O.K.

Michael Penn

Baby, calm down
Baby, come back down to the ground
Let me hold you
Let me hold this moment a spell
I can tell

That there's really not a lot of options open
For another kind of aftermath
You're hoping that there's something else
That you can do to make it come true
Make it perfect, make it O.K.

Light the marquees
Santa Anas twist through the trees
And while the line swings
Putting all your light things with his
Trouble is

That there's really not a lot of options open
For another kind of aftermath
You're hoping that there's something else
That you can do to make it come true
Make it perfect, make it O.K.

And there's really not a lot of options open
For another kind of aftermath
You're hoping that there's something else
That you can do to make it come true
Make it perfect, make it O.K.