Some days are like all the rest for all the wrong reasons but some days they stand alone for all the wrong reasons These are the days I like the best for all the wrong reasons These are the ones I carve in stone [bridge] I didn't mean I didn't mean to start the fire but how was I to know What I know? [chorus] Why must I qualify testing my faith? When I'm OK, I'm OK Do what I can then I leave it to fate 'cos I'm OK, yes I'm OK Don't be confused by my expression of confusion It's there to show I'm secure in my illusion the nights when I can't find sleep for all the wrong reasons are the nights I call my own for all the wrong reasons the present company I keep for all the wrong reaons re-assures me I'm not alone [repeat bridge] [chorus] Clarify, justify, meet me half way 'cos I'm OK, yes I'm OK Mystify, verify, all in a day and I'm OK, yes I'm OK Don't be confused by my expression of confusion It's there to show I'm secure in my illusion [repeat 1st chorus]