

FINE

I don't want you to know that I'm weak.  
I don't want you to know that I suffer.  
I don't want you to think that I'm a freak.

You ask me How I am?  
And I say I'm FINE.  
You ask me How I've been?  
And I say I've been FINE.  
You ask me How things are?  
And I say Things are FINE.

Because FINE is a fine word.  
FINE is a hide the truth and nobody notices word.  
FINE is a deception and concealment word.  
FINE is denial  
It is a lie word!  
It's – no guilty conscience  
cause I asked and you answered word!  
It's don't ask me and trust your instincts word!  
So don't ask.

Inspired by a scene from Thomas Crown Affair ( remake )

Edinburgh, 6 February 2013