

Michael Penn

"O.K."

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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.
But 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..

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