

I'm broke, but I'm happy  
I'm poor, but I'm kind  
I'm short, but I'm healthy, yeah  
I'm high, but I'm grounded  
I'm sane, but I'm overwhelmed  
I'm lost, but I'm hopeful, baby

And what it all comes down to  
Is that everything's gonna be fine, fine, fine  
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket  
And the other one is giving a high five

I feel drunk, but I'm sober  
I'm young and I'm underpaid  
I'm tired, but I'm working, yeah  
I care, but I'm restless  
I'm here, but I'm really gone  
I'm wrong and I'm sorry, baby

And what it all comes down to  
Is that everything's gonna be quite alright  
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket  
And the other one is flickin' a cigarette

[Harmonica Break]

And what it all comes down to  
Is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet  
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket  
And the other one is giving a peace sign

I'm free, but I'm focused  
I'm green, but I'm wise  
I'm hard, but I'm friendly, baby  
I'm sad, but I'm laughin'  
I'm brave, but I'm chicken shit  
I'm sick, but I'm pretty, baby

And what it all boils down to  
Is that no one's really got it figured out just yet  
Well, I've got one hand in my pocket  
And the other one is playing a piano

And what it all comes down to my friends, yeah  
Is that everything is just fine, fine, fine  
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket  
And the other one is hailing a taxi cab