

# She's okay, I think

*Got a problem... no worries, I know what to do,  
It's okay, we got this, I know who we turn to.  
We can pass it on, the solution's set, completely inescapable,  
Fear not, it's all okay, because she's just so damn capable.*

*Can we lean on her, just a little more, get her to help out?  
Of course, it's natural and easy, just give her a quick shout.  
She'll do it, it's all good, this girl of ours, freely shapable,  
Worry not now, it's done, the kid's so damn capable.*

*Let's ask her again, I'm sure it's fine, no doubt she's got this,  
Good, we'll do it more, even if it's the whole long list.  
And we know it'll be great, it's proven beyond debatable,  
Yep, she's a shining light that girl, just so damn capable.*

*There's lots to do now, more help needed today, the most,  
She's always there, and of her skills, I do so love to boast.  
Because the world knows it's true, and darn near unshakeable,  
That girl I love her so, because she's just so damn capable.*

*So I lean on her some more, just like I did in the past,  
It's all good, she's fine, there's no need to even ask.  
All along she's come through, completely true and trainable,  
What a horrid cross she now bears, being so damn capable.*

*But we push on, the pattern's set, no need to even blink,  
That winning smile, her busy life, did I ever stop to think?  
I just assumed she'd be okay, that happy mask there, unshakeable,  
Is she okay? I have no idea, I only see her... as so damn capable.*

*Steve Vincent* 