

Blue in the Face

Blue Monday

Just like a bee rushing to a comb of honey
Why can't you see you look so very funny?

You worry yourself sick

'Til you're blue in the face

Relax and sleep, tomorrow isn't leaving

And counting your sheep

Won't relieve you from this grieving

You worry yourself sick

'Till you're blue in the face

But you'll make ends meet

I know you will, so please pull up a chair

And take your time

The world's not going anywhere

Honey, you worry yourself sick

'Til you're blue in the face

Blue in the face

'Cause you're always in a hurry

Blue in the face

'Cause you always tend to worry

You're just like a honey bee

You panic, you sting, then you die

It's just like you to fret like you do

So take the afternoon

And maybe someday soon

You won't have to worry yourself sick

'Til you're blue in the face

And you'll make ends meet

I know you will, so please pull up a chair

And take your time

The world's not going anywhere

And honey, you worry yourself sick

'Til you're blue in the face

Blue in the face

'Cause you're always in a hurry

Blue in the face

'Cause you always tend to worry

You're just like a honey bee

You panic, you sting, then you die

You're just like a honey bee
Zap, zap
Oh, when you're in a
A state of mind they call anxiety
And you find it very necessary
To pull out your hair
Don't be discouraged
Oh, honey have courage
Don't worry yourself sick
'Til you're blue in the face
Like always you worry
'Til you're blue in the face
Honey, why worry yourself sick
'Til you're blue in the face?
You're always in a hurry
Blue in the face
You always tend to worry
'Cause you're just like a honey bee
You panic, you sting, then you die
Just like a honey bee
Blue in the face
You got no time to waste
Slow down the pace
You're turning blue, blue, blue
Blue in the face
You got no time to waste
Slow down the pace
You're turning blue, blue, blue

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