

# Electric Worry (OST Left 4 Dead 2)

## Clutch

Well, you made me weep and you made me moan  
When you caused me to leave, child, my happy home  
But someday, baby  
You ain't worry my life anymore I get satisfaction  
Everywhere I go  
Where I lay my head  
That's where I call home  
Where the barren pines  
On the mission stare  
Take tomorrow's collar  
And give 'em back the glare Bang, bang, bang, bang  
Vamanos, vamanos  
Bang, bang, bang  
Vamanos, vamanos You told everybody in the neighborhood  
What a dirty mistreater, that I was no good  
But someday, baby  
You ain't worry my life anymore Doctor or lawyer  
I'll never be  
Life of a drifter  
The only life for me  
You can have your riches  
All the gold you saved  
There ain't room for one thing  
In everybody's grave Bang, bang, bang, bang  
Vamanos, vamanos  
Bang, bang, bang  
Vamanos, vamanos, come on! If I had money, like Henry Ford  
Lord, I'd have me a woman, yeah, on every road  
But someday, baby  
You ain't worry my life any more Invocation of the dummies  
Requiem for a head  
Cash in at the corner  
Piles of street cred  
I get satisfaction  
Everywhere I go  
One day baby  
You'll worry me no more Bang, bang, bang, bang  
Vamanos, vamanos  
Bang, bang, bang

Vamanos, vamanos, yeah!

Songwriters

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