

# Worry Rock

## Weezer

Another sentimental argument and bitter love  
Hugs without a kiss again  
Dragged it through the mud  
Yelling at brick walls and punching windows made of stone  
The worry rock has turned to dust fallen on our pride  
A knocked down dragged down fight  
Fat lips and open wounds  
Another wasted night  
No one will take the fall  
Where do we go from here?  
And what did you do with the directions?  
Promise me no dead end streets  
And I'll guarantee we'll have the road  
A knocked down dragged out fight  
Fat lips and open wounds  
Another wasted night  
no one will take the fall

Songwriters

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