Blue in the Face

Cornflames

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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