

# Worryin' 'Bout Me

Eartha

Aint no sense in worryin bout me;  
Aint no sense in worryin bout me;  
What if I vanish tomorrow?  
Life still goes on without meAint no sense in crying over me;  
I lived to be all I knew to be  
Just keep my words that you borrowed;  
Publish them for the whole world to seeWhat I do with my time  
Is work on me, Its my life  
Gotta be sure that Im right;  
Cross my Ts and dot my IsAnd if I miss dont be confused  
Im not a hypocrite. That aint cool  
Youve got an optimist in the room  
And all Im trying to do is tell youAint no sense in worryin bout me;  
Aint no sense in worryin bout me;  
What if I vanish tomorrow?  
Life still goes on without meWe cannot suspend a prophecy;  
My friend what will be, it sure will be (que sera sera)  
If Babylon falls tomorrow,  
Then thats how it was supposed to beCant control every circumstance  
Some things are out of your hands  
Youve got to believe theres a bigger plan  
Or youll make yourself a madmanTake the coast, walk the shoreline,  
Search your soul, free your mind  
Try to be right in all you do  
Cause only you can account for youAint no sense in worryin bout me;  
Aint no sense in worryin bout me;  
What if I vanish tomorrow?  
Life still goes on without meWe cannot suspend a prophecy;  
My friend what will be, it sure will be (que sera sera)  
If Babylon falls tomorrow,  
Then thats how it was supposed to beAint no sense in crying over me;  
I lived to be all I knew to be  
Just keep my words that you borrowed;  
Publish them for the whole world to seeAint no sense in worryin bout me; (Aint no sense in crying over me)  
Aint no sense in worryin bout me;  
What if I vanish tomorrow?  
Life still goes on without me

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