

# Electric Worry (BBC Studios)

## 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 gonna worry my life anymore.  
I get satisfaction everywhere I go.  
Where I lay my head - that's where I call home.  
Whether barren pines, or 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 gonna worry my life anymore.  
Doctor or lawyer, I'll never be.  
Life of a drifter, only life for me,  
You can have your riches, all the gold you saved.  
Cause ain't room for one thing in everybody's grave.  
Bang, bang, bang, bang! Vamanos, vamanos!  
Bang, bang, bang! Vamanos, vamanos!  
If I had money, like Henry Ford,  
Lord, I'd have me a woman, yeah on every road.  
But Someday, baby, you ain't gonna 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!

Songwriters

DAN MAINES, NEIL FALLON, JEAN-PAUL GASTER, RICHARD TIMOTHY SULT, FRED K  
MCDOWELL

Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>