Worry 'Bout Nothin'

Keith Urban

Give me a hundred acres, cut a path through the long leaf pines

A little piece of paper saying everything I see is mine

As long as you're beside me, it's all the same when the daylight ends

I ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

I ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

Tryin' to make the money but the money ain't gonna make me

Do nothin', I don't really want to

Tryin' to make the money but the money ain't gonna make me

Do nothin' but spend a little time on youYou sittin' there lookin' all pretty

In the sunset tree line half-drunk with me

And I love that feelin' when the smile starts kickin' in

Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

You sittin' there lookin' all pretty

In the sunset tree line sparkin' up with me

And I love that feelin' when the smile starts kickin' in

I ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' againI'll take a blue sky highway, Painted Desert to the Vegas strip

Or a sleepy hometown with just one or two street lights lit

Where the blacktop dies and the gravel begins

Me and you skinny dippin' where the river bends

Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

I ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' againPaint the barn roof see Rock City

Kickin' back just a couple of sunshine hippies

Yeah, the way that you and the smoke and the whiskey blend

Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

Paint the barn roof see Rock City

Kickin' back just a couple of sunshine hippies yeah

The way that you and the smoke and the whiskey blend

Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' againOh oh, yeah nothin' again ohTryin' to make the money but the

money ain't gonna make me

Do nothin', I don't really want to

Tryin' to make the money but the money ain't gonna make me

Do nothin' but spend a little time on youYou sittin' there lookin' all pretty

In the sunset tree line half-drunk with me

And I love that feelin' when the smile starts kickin' in

Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

Paint the barn roof see Rock City

Kickin' back just a couple of sunshine hippies, yeah

The way that you and the smoke and the whiskey blend

Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again,

Oh nothin' again, no no, oh oh yeah nothin' again

Songwriters Josh Kear, Chris Tompkins, Rodney ClawsonPublished by Lyrics © Words & Music

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