

Work and Worry

Darryl Worley

An old man name is Johnson
Had a mansion on a hill
A brand new car, a lumberyard
And a big ol' stack of billsThe folks around these parks say
He can buy the whole damn town
But all the money in the world
Won't help poor Amos nowWork and worry, work and worry
Yeah, old man Johnson done checked out early
Spent all his time on work and worryWork and worry, work and worry
Yeah, if you wanna leave this world in a hurry
Spend all your time on work and worryWhy can't you take it easy man?
You worked hard all your life
Still got time to go wait in line
And get to know your wifeYou can pick and shovel
Till you draw your final breath
And we'll make sure your tombstone reads
'He worked himself to death'Work and worry, work and worry
It made your hair fall out and your eyes get blurry
When you cuss, you fret and work and worryWork and worry, work and worry
Yeah, if you wanna leave this world in a hurry
Spend all your time on work and worry, everybodyNow you've seen them come and go
I think by now you'd know
Why can't you get it through your head?
That stuff will kill you graveyard deadWork and worry, work and worry
Yeah, old man Johnson done checked out early
Spent all his time on work and worryWork and worry, work and worry
That made your hair fall out and your eyes get blurry
When you cuss and fret and work and worryWork and worry, work and worry
If you wanna leave this world in a hurry
Spend all your time on work and worryOh yeah, work and worry
Don't work and don't worry
Don't work and don't worry
Don't work and where are you [Incomprehensible]Hang on, alright
Hold on more to
Hang on to