

Worried Man

[Paolo Nutini](#)

Oh, worries are about and heavy on his gut
He feels he's being punished for the bad things that he's done
Help him, Jesus, help him, send him down a sign
'Cause he feels he is getting old before his time And he is sitting at the table, the table he have set
He is begging for the courage to redeem some self respect
Help him Jesus, help him, walk along the line
'Cause he feels he is getting old before his time He says it takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
He is worried now but he won't be worried long He broke her heart on a warm and sunny day
Oh, he broke her heart on a warm and sunny day
When she heard what he had to say all that sun soon went away
He broke her heart on a cold and windy day He says it takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
He is worried now but he won't be worried long And so he moves towards his sweet redeeming light
Shadows cast but none obscure his sight
And they wonder where he is going while he is knelt before her throat
Refusing to go down without a fight He says it takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
That he is worried now but he won't be worried long

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