Worry

Magic Dirt

It's time to throw away your doubt
Throw away your blues
Wake up in the morning
Tear up the newsGo on slap yourself
It's been too long
Put on that motown record
Stop thinking you're wrongYou keep worrying about yourself
Yeah, you keep worrying about yourself
Oh, it leads to nowhere else
If you keep worry, worry, worryingIs your brain all angry?
When you wake up too
In the city sounds
Palastine newsWhether you're really in love
Whether she loves you too
Whether you're meant to be doing
What you doYou keep worrying about yourself
Yeah, you keep worrying about yourself
Oh it leads to nowhere else
If you keep worrying about yourselfSo tired, so stay
So tired today
Oh, so tired always
So worry, worry, whoa-oAnd you keep worrying about yourself
Yeah, you keep worrying about yourself
Oh it leads to nowhere else
If you keep worry, worry, whoa-oYeah, yeah, this whole love, yeah
This whole tune, yeah
That first love, back to you
Yeah, and this whole love, yeah
This whole tune, yeah
That first love, back to youDon't keep worrying about yourself
You keep worrying about yourself

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