Worry

Public Image Ltd.

Don't you worry. Worry no more
YOur own holocaust to wallow in
Exaggeration in story telling
Merely a statistic in this latitude
Don't you worryThese words are like bullets
They go straight to my head
And I grow on greed, with the mother of invention
Don't you worry
These words are like bullets
They go straight to my head
The fruits of life, gave me dysentery
These words are like bullets
They go straight to my head
Keep an ear to the ground
Only flesh is earthbound
Don't you worry no more
Worry no more
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/