

Why Should I Worry

Billy Joel

One minute I'm in Central Park
Then I'm down on Delancey Street
From the Bow'ry to St. Marks
There's a syncopated beat Who, who, who, who, who
I'm streetwise, I can improvise
Who, who, who, who, who
I'm streetsmart, I've got New York City heart Why should I worry?
Why should I care?
I may not have a dime
But I got street savoir faire Why should I worry?
Why should I care?
It's just be-bopulation
And I got street savoir faire The rhythm of the city
But once you get it down
Then you can own this town
You can wear the crown Why should I worry? Tell me.
Why should I care?
I Said, I may not have a dime. Oh!
But I got street savoir faire. Why should I worry?
Why should I care?
It's just doo-wopulation.
And I got street savoir faire. Ev'rything goes
Ev'rything fits
They love me at the Chelsea
They adore me at the Ritz Why should I worry?
Why should I care?
And even when I cross that line
I got street savoir faire

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