Electric Worry (Left 4 Dead 2 OST)

Clutch

Well, you made me weep and you made me moan

When you caused me to leave, child, my happy home

But someday, baby

You ain't worry my life anymoreI get satisfaction

Everywhere I go

Where I lay my head

That's where I call home

Where the barren pines

On the mission stare

Take tomorrow's collar

And give 'em back the glareBang, bang, bang, bang

Vamanos, vamanos

Bang, bang, bang

Vamanos, vamanos You told everybody in the neighborhood

What a dirty mistreater, that I was no good

But someday, baby

You ain't worry my life anymoreDoctor or lawyer

I'll never be

Life of a drifter

The only life for me

You can have your riches

All the gold you saved

There ain't room for one thing

In everybody's graveBang, bang, bang, bang

Vamanos, vamanos

Bang, bang, bang

Vamanos, vamanos, come on!If I had money, like Henry Ford

Lord, I'd have me a woman, yeah, on every road

But someday, baby

You ain't worry my life any moreInvocation of the dummies

Requiem for a head

Cash in at the corner

Piles of street cred

I get satisfaction

Everywhere I go

One day baby

You'll worry me no moreBang, bang, bang, bang

Vamanos, vamanos

Bang, bang, bang

Vamanos, vamanos, yeah!

Songwriters

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