

Chet Atkins, Why Worry

Baby, I see this world has made you sad
Some people can be bad
The things they do, the things they say
But, baby, I'll wipe away those bitter tears
I'll chase away those restless fears
That turn your blue skies into gray
Why worry?

There should be laughter after pain
There should be sunshine after rain
These things have always been the same
So, why worry, now? Why worry, now?
Baby, when I get down I turn to you
And you make sense of what I do
And, no, it isn't hard to say
But, baby, just when this world
Seems mean and cold
Our love comes shining red and gold
And all the rest is by the way

Why worry?
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There should be sunshine after rain
These things have always been the same
So why worry, now? Why worry, now?

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Why worry? Why worry, now?
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