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? 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? 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? 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? Why worry? Why worry, now? Why worry? Why worry, now? Why worry? Why worry, now? ...