

# Frank Sinatra, Do I Worry

Do I worry `cause you're stepping out,  
do I worry `cause you've got me in doubt  
Though your kisses aren't right,  
do I give a bag of beans,  
Do I stay home every night,  
and read my magazines,  
Am I frantic `cause we've lost the spark,  
is there panic when it starts turning dark,  
And when evening shadows creep,  
do I lose any sleep over you.  
Do I worry, you can bet your life I do.