

Nizlopi, Worry

It's time to throw away your doubt,
Throw away your blues.
Wake up in the morning,
Tear up the news.
Go on slap yourself,
It's been too long,
Put on that motown record,
Stop thinking you're wrong.

You keep worrying about yourself,
Yeah, you keep worrying about yourself.
Oh it leads to nowhere else,
If you keep worry, worry, worrying.

Is your brain all angry?
When you wake up too,
In the city sounds,
Palastine news.
Whether you're really in love,
Whether she loves you too,
Whether you're meant to be doing,
What you do

You keep worrying about yourself,
Yeah, you keep worrying about yourself.
Oh it leads to nowhere else,
If you keep worrying about yourself.

So tired, so stay,
So tired today,
Oh, so tired always,
So worry, worry, whoa-o.

And you keep worrying about yourself,
Yeah, you keep worrying about yourself.
Oh it leads to nowhere else,
If you keep worry, worry, whoa-o.

Yeah, yeah.
This whole love, yeah.
This whole tune, yeah.
That first love, back to you.
Yeah and this whole love, yeah.
This whole tune, yeah
That first love, back to you.

Don't keep worrying about yourself,
You keep worrying about yourself