

Abbey Lincoln, Not To Worry

Not to worry, never mind
Life will fix it every time
Give a balance, fill a need
Bring a flower from the sea
Hold your head up, raise your chin
It was a new invented sin
Shake your shoulders, do the dance
Never mind a sad romance
A time is come, a corner turned
It's clearer now, the lesson's learn
And time will tell
And fires burn
Not to worry, fill your head
Think above the things instead
Not to worry, skies are blue
And everything imagined is you
A time is come, a corner turned
It's clearer now, lesson's learn
And time will tell
And fires burn
Not to worry, wear a smile
There'll be changes after a while
Now to worry dreams, come true