## Billy Joel, Why Should I Worry?

~\*Verse One.\*~

One minute I'm in Central Park. Then, I'm down on Delancey Street. Said, from the Bow'ry to St Mark's. There's a syncopated beat. Right.

~\*Pre-Chorus.\*~

I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo. I'm streetwise.
I can improvise.
I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo. I'm streetsmart.
I've got New York City heart.

~\*Chorus.\*~

Why should I worry?
Why should I care?
I may not have a dime.
But I got street savoir faire.
Why should I worry?
Why should I care?
It's just be-bopulation.
And I got street savoir faire.

~\*Verse Two.\*~

The rhythm of the city.
But once you get it down.
Said, then you can own this town.
You can wear the crown!

~\*Chorus.\*~

Why should I worry? Tell me.
Why should I care?
I Said, I may not have a dime. Oh!
But I got street savoir faire.
Why should I worry?
Why should I care?
It's just doo-bopulation.
And I got street savoir faire.

~\*Bridge.\*~

Ev'rything goes. Ev'rything fits. They love me at the Chelsea! They adore me at the Ritz!

~\*Chorus.\*~

Why should I worry? Why should I care? And even when I cross that line. I got street savoir faire.

~\*Fading.\*~

I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo. I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo. Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo.