Frank Sinatra, It Worries Me

Writer(s): Schukltz/Reichel/Sigman

It worries me
You seem to be unhappy
And that worries me
I hate to think that maybe
I have made you blue
Just what did I do
Was I mean to you
Wish I knew
I worry so
If anything is wrong
I have the right to know
So while I hold you close
And kiss you tenderly
Tell it all to me
Darling can't you see
Anything that worries you, worries me