Freya, Why Should I Worry

Why Should I Worry

Music: Freya / Rune Westberg

Lyrics: Freya

No sweat I'm telling myself - things will be fine Everything will even out and I'll be all right When I have no money I spend some anyway Trusting I'll be filthy rich one of these days One of these days I'll be saved and I'll be OK One of these days things will come my way YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

Why should I worry - I've got no reason to Why should I worry - I know that I'll come through Why do I worry like I do like I do

Waiting for the big break, digging for the gold Looking for the answer - try to crack the code Hands in my empty pockets, sun in my eyes If things turn too sour I'll grow wings and fly One of these days I'll fly away and I'll be OK One of these days things will come my way YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

Why should I worry - I've got no reason to Why should I worry - I know that I'll come through Why do I worry like I do like I do

Maybe I'm messed up, maybe I'm broke Maybe I'm starving, maybe I'm down Maybe I'm lonely, maybe I'm scared Maybe I'm troubled YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

Why should I worry - I've got no reason to Why should I worry - I know that I'll come through Why do I worry like I do like I do That's what I do YEAH, YEAH