

Fun Lovin' Criminals, We Are All Very Worried About You

5 to 7 minutes to go, can you feel this?

Your life on the streets is done, forget the business

You get what you give, another day another dead one

Picture me out on the edge with the half a tonne

Tryin' to move it on up, tryin' to move the fuck out

You ain't Billy the kid, you ain't no ghetto son with clout

No doubt you had it hard, just a shard from the mirror

That went out

Chorus:

Yeah we're all very worried about you,

Yeah we're all very worried about you,

And if you fly high again they gonna bag you up,

And if you fly high again they gonna bag you up, bag you up,

And if you fly high again they gonna bag you up,

And if you fly high again they gonna bag you up, bag you up,

You was a little out of line but you acted like you cared

And from now on, your life, and his, forever bare

I'm out on the streets, hearin' bullshit for weeks

I think it's time for you and me to meet

And if it's all minor scales and the check ain't in the mail

While you feelin' like you failed, wind blowin' past your sail

Nice place to live now son, where you gonna run?

Understand where we comin' from, put down the gun

Chorus