

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