

Howe Gelb, Worried Spirits

Oh my worried spirits
oh my troubled mind
woke me up late last night
just to tell me I wasn't trying
what do you think I'm going to answer?
I know what they told me is true
Well I must care less about some things I guess
What am I to do?
{CHORUS} It's hard to take some time
The strong ones fade
And the weak ones die
But you got to keep on trying
Tell me who's going to pick up the pieces
When you start to break down
Who will be left to answer your questions?
Take a good look around
oh my worried spirits
oh my troubled mind
tell me what are we going to do
when the money's all gone
and we are losing our home
it'll be hard to eat, with a plate on the street
fighting the dog for his bone
{CHORUS}