

# Ian Gillan, No Worries

She was all that you could dream of  
There was nothing left to chance  
When you meet with no resistance  
You wanna get up  
Make a fool of yourself and dance

I was tempted by the bright lights  
All my senses blown away  
So I reached out and touched the lightning  
Now I look back  
At the fury and the waste

No worries, no worries  
No worries, no worries

I was higher than a steeple  
My feet would not touch the ground  
Then I asked just one stupid question  
The silence was deafening not a sound

I have listened to all the fine words  
I tried them on for size  
Now I stand naked in the summer rain  
I wash away the tarnish and the lies

No worries, no worries  
No worries, no worries

Unbeliever, yes I may be  
Such a thing is hard to say  
Full of lust and imagination  
I'm just a man getting by from day to day

Yes I gave you what you wanted  
Consolidated with a kiss  
But I never seemed to satisfy your needs  
Human nature being what it is

No worries, no worries  
No worries, no worries