

Status Quo, I'm Giving Up My Worryin'

(Rossi/Frost)

I'm giving up my worrying
It doesn't fit my way
I've had enough of worrying
And messing up my day

Somebody made me laugh today, it changed the way I am
He terrorised the neighbourhood so I can take the blame
If I take a look, just a little look, I know I'll be too late
So shall I take a look, 'cos every time I look
Little, little, just a little late

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It doesn't help me listening to everything I hear
It doesn't make no difference, it never is too clear

I saw a lookalike today, he was a lot to see
He was familiar anyway, he looked a lot like me
Shall I take a look, just a little look, it isn't very clear
Oh every time I look, if I take a look
Little, little, just a little late

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