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, just a little late

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

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

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I've had enough of worrying
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