The Kinks, The World Keeps Going Round

You worry 'bout the sun What's the use of worrying 'bout the big ol' sun You worry 'bout the rain The rain keeps falling just the same You worry when the one you need has found somebody new

But the world keeps going round The world keeps going round You just can't stop it The world keeps going round

You worry 'bout yourself What's the use of worrying now you're almost grown You worry 'bout your home(?) What's the use of worrying 'cause you'll die alone Times will be hard, rain will fall And you'll feel mighty low

But the world keeps going round The world keeps going round You just can't stop it The world keeps going round

Times will be hard, rain will fall And you'll feel mighty low

But the world keeps going round You just can't stop it The world keeps going round The world keeps going round