

## Worried About

Lissie

I'm too worried 'bout what you're doing  
Are you worried 'bout what I'm doing too  
What ya doin to me  
Why cant you see  
I'm too worried bout what you're doing  
Are you worried bout what I'm doing too  
What ya doing to me  
Wanna be free

And who could blame you  
I made it so complicated  
If i just drain you  
'Til working it out  
Is over rated  
But why are we so blind to see  
That truth and love  
They could overcome  
Come -come -come...

I'm too worried 'bout what you're doing  
You're not worried 'bout what I'm doing too  
What you're doing to me  
Wanna be free  
I'm too worried 'bout what you're doin' doin'  
You're not worried 'bout what I'm doing too  
What you're doing to me  
Why can't you see

That I can't change you  
Nor was that my intention  
Please explain  
Your earnest words  
Are just shucking and jiving  
You like to see your thumb on me  
Just checking in  
To make it begin again  
'Gain 'gain 'gain...

And for the last four years of my life I've thought about you pretty much  
Every fifteen seconds

Last four years of my life  
Pretty much every fifteen seconds

Oh my heart, my heart's gonna break again  
Oh my god my god won't forsake again  
Oh mercy I want to be taken in  
Oh mercy

I'm too worried 'bout what you're doing  
You're not worried about what I'm doing too  
What you're doing to me  
Honey why can't you see  
I'll stop worrying 'bout what you're doin' doin'  
Cause you're not worried bout what I'm doing too  
And then you will see  
What it was like to be me

Oh my heart