In the days of love and ire
I was a fool for you
Gave you my heart and soul
But it was hardly enough
It ain't love unless it brings you to your knees
It ain't salvation if you're still begging to be free

Don't look twice Don't look twice Be glad your worries ain't like mine

If your ship hasn't come in
Don't have a problem with the shore
If you don't like that, your house
Don't have a problem with your door
It doesn't no make mistress
Like I'm in snake mood
Wake up in the morning
Honey, I'll be gone

Don't look twice Don't look twice Be glad your worries ain't like mine

You know it's bad when the ceiling says to the floor I'll trade ya places I can't take it up here no more I'm a living nervous habit I tremble and I twitch People keep pulling at me Like I'm some kinda hanging stitch

Don't look twice
Don't look twice
Be glad your worries ain't like mine