

Worry B Gone

Hayes Carl

Gimme just one more puff
Of that worry b gone
I'm planning on feelin' much better
Before too long

I gotta world of trouble I need to forget
I'm on my way
But I ain't there yet
Gimme just one more puff
Of that worry b gone

Everywhere I look
Trouble is all I see
I can't listen to the radio
And I hate TV

Trouble with the air
Trouble with the water
People ain't treatin' one another
Like they oughta
Gimme just one more puff
Of that worry b gone

I don't want to hear no preachers preachin'
No more politician bitchin'
All of them songs about love gone wrong
Got me wonderin' where my baby's gone

I can't suffer fools wastin' my time
Don't give me no advice that rhymes
Gimme just one more puff of that worry b gone
Gimme

Don't gimme no shit just gimme a hit
I've been smokin' all day and I can't get lit
Don't gimme no guff, gimme a puff
You know how I love that stuff

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Of that worry b gone
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Of that worry b gone
Gimme just one more puff
Of that worry b gone