

Worry Bout Yourself

LAUNDRY DAY

Worry 'bout yourself
And don't think 'bout nobody else
Worry 'bout yourself
And don't think 'bout nobody else
'Bout yourself
Don't think 'bout nobody else
Don't think don't
Don't, don't

I woke up
On good ol' Front Street
You told me that I could do anything
You told me to believe
You told me dinners on the table
You better really eat
You told me
That's what you told me
I went up
To East 86 Street
You told me what I need to tell them
Then they'll certainly see
You told me worst thing that can happen is they'll silently agree
You told me
That's what you told me

I told you I was just fine
With the tears in my eyes
You saw through my disguise
You looked me said in my mind
You said

My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy I hate to see you cry
My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy, my angel in the sky

I froze up
At a thousand feet
You told me when you start to feel it
Remember you can breathe
You told me meditate in silence
Maybe you'll find peace
You told me
That's what you told me
I came down
And sure there I see
A thousand faces in the ballroom
A million in the street
You told me layin' in the bed
I wish you saw what I could see
You told me
That's what you told me

I put my right hand on my chest
To check for my pulse

You said my sweet adult
Why do you torture yourself
You said my sweet boy
You know you're in perfect health
I said I know but I
Can't seem to convince myself
You said

My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy I hate to see you cry
My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy, my angel in the sky
My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy I hate to see you cry
My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy, my angel in the sky

Worry 'bout yourself
And don't think bout nobody else
I don't wanna, wanna
Worry any longer
I see a greenish light
I think I see a greenish light
It's sorta yellow like jello
Or sorta red like Satchel
It's sorta yellow like jello
Or sorta red like Satchel
I don't wanna wanna
Worry any longer
I see a greenish light
I think I see a greenish light
It's sorta yellow like jello
Or sorta red like Satchel
It's sorta yellow like jello
Or sorta red like, red like

My boy, my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My boy, my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
Or sorta red like, red like
My boy, my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My boy, my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
Or sorta red like, red like
My boy
I hate to see you cry boy
My sweet boy I hate to see you cry

My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy I hate to see you cry ooo
My boy my boy
Lemme see you smile boy
My sweet boy, my angel in the sky

My boy
My sweet boy I hate to see you cry

I hate to see you cry boy
My sweet by my angel in the sky

Worry 'bout yourself
Worry 'bout yourself
Worry 'bout yourself
And don't think
And don't think