

If I was born a rich man  
I'd sell my father's name  
Cause all that I hold onto  
Gets forgotten just the same  
And if you don't mind me asking  
There was something that you said  
On the outskirts of Tacoma  
That's been stuck inside my head  
Out on the outskirts of Tacoma  
You got stuck inside my head  
You said

Don't worry, it doesn't have to be so hard  
Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart  
Don't worry, it doesn't have to be so hard  
Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart  
Is only gonna rip you apart

Maybe I should pack my things  
In the bags beneath my eyes  
And head out on the highway  
Tape on the engine light  
And if you don't mind me asking  
There was something that you said  
On the outskirts of Tacoma  
That's been stuck inside my head  
Out on the outskirts of Tacoma  
You got stuck inside my head  
You said

You said  
Don't worry, it doesn't have to be so hard  
Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart  
Don't worry, it doesn't have to be so hard  
Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart  
It's only gonna rip you apart

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Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart  
Don't worry, it doesn't have to be so hard  
Your worrying is only gonna rip you apart  
Is only gonna rip you apart  
It's only gonna rip you apart  
It's only gonna rip you apart  
It's only gonna rip you apart