

## Worry Be Gone

Stoney LaRue

Well, give me just one more puff of that worry-be-gone  
Well, I'm planning on feeling much better before too long  
I got a world of trouble I need to forget  
I'm on my way but I ain't there yet  
So give me just one more puff of that worry-be-gone

Everywhere I look, trouble is all I see  
I can't listen to the radio, and I hate TV  
We got trouble with the air, we got trouble with the water  
And people ain't treatin' one another like they oughta  
Gimme just one more puff of that worry-be-gone

I don't wanna hear no preachers preaching  
And no more politician bitchin'  
And all them songs about a 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  
Hey, give me just one more puff of that worry-be-gone

Hey, don't give me no shit, just give me a hit  
I've been smoking all day and I can't get lit  
Don't give me no guff, just give me a puff  
You know how I love that stuff  
Give me just one more puff of that worry-be-gone  
Hey, give me just one more puff of that worry-be-gone