

Worried

Tash

What's on your conscience?
What's on your conscience?
I know you've been acting up
You're being so cold, yeah
Being cold, you can't even hide your blood

You're in a rush to get out of the room
But you got nowhere, got nowhere to go
Whatever you do
Just don't make a fool of yourself out there
I know you care, I know

I get worried 'bout you
It's a habit that I can't seem to rid
Oh, I get worried about you
I wonder what the hell's in your head
What's in your head?
I get worried 'bout you
I can't seem to forget
What's in your head?
I get worried 'bout you
I can't seem to forget

Hands in your pockets
Making up all the bits so you can cover her
You're doing something
You're doing something, you don't even make it suss

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But you got nowhere, got nowhere to go
Whatever you do
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