

## 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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