

Worried

The Pack A.D.

I'm worried about it
Got a stone, there's a name on it
Said to the man, "Are you ashamed of it?"
He wrote another name above it

I think I'm worried about it
Think I'm worried about it
Got some time, nothin' to do about it
Idle hands make waste upon it
These three little words to sonnet
I think I'm worried about it
I'm worried about it

There's a crow and his claws are on it
It don't matter if my name's upon it
He's gonna cry 'til he loves it, oh
He's gonna love it 'til he cries about it
I think I'm worried about it

All I got is this stone, you want it?
The crow's clawed his tears right on it
Ain't nothin's gonna change, you got it
Ain't nothin's gonna change his love, you got it
I think I'm worried about it

Just a few my stones, I got it
'Til this heart's lackin' for it
Don't do it soon, or I'll floor it
I think I'm worried, oh
I worry about it
Worried about it
I worry about it

A bird in one hand's above it
There ain't nothin' that I trust about it
'Cept that crow, he'll shout it
I'm worried
I'm worried about it
I worry about it

Oh, I'm sorry
I'm sorry