The Wombats

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Um, I worry, uh
I'm pretty much worried about everything really
I worry that I'm worrying so much maybe I'm gonna, you know, have some kind
Too much, too much, I worry
I worry too much
Too much, too much, I worry
I worry too much
Multiples of three keep me warm, keep me stable
Six candles on a wall with just one lit
Flick a switch, lick a key, paint a chair on a table
Superstition's a wasp at your picnic
I'll say it again but without feeling
I'll get what I think if I keep on thinking
'Bout all the other lovers that fell down the stairs
It's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
Too much, too much, I worry
(I'm not sure how much milk is enough milk)
I worry too much
(I've had enough and my kids... here. I'm just...)
Too much, too much, I worry
I worry too much
Bang my head on a wall that I built in the future
I let the smallest of things ruin the day
I'm the voicemail that you coulda, shoulda checked sooner
I'm the only obstruction in the way
I'll say it again but without feeling
I'll get what I think if I keep on thinking
'Bout all the other lovers that fell down the stairs
It's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
It's not, it's not, it's not paranoia if it's really there
Too much, too much, I worry
I worry too much
Too much, too much, I worry
I worry too much
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