

# THE WORRY SONG

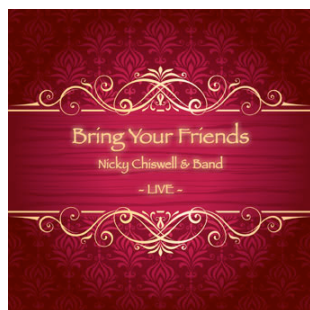
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I'm getting too old to worry about  
What they think of me  
I'm getting too tired to waste that kind of energy  
And life's just too short to worry about  
What might happen and what might be  
Jumpin' through those hoops of shoulds and oughts  
It's not for me anymore  
'Cause if I waited till everything was in control  
If I waited till it was spick and span  
Then I'd never take the time...

*To dance, and look into your eyes  
To sing, just for sheer joy  
To fly, like the sparrows of the air  
I wanna be like the lilies of the field  
They're so beautiful*

Too much time I spend weighing up my heavy load  
Till my anxious thoughts are chasing each other  
Down that deep dark spiral road  
And then I'm high-revving my motor  
When overdrive will do  
So I'm laying my burden down  
'Cause I am free to choose  
And I'm thinking about the One  
Who said to 'come to me'  
'Cause his burden is light and he carries it for me

*So I can dance...*



**This song comes from  
the album *Bring Your Friends*  
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