

# The Worrying Kind

Ark

Moves, I like to make them  
Grooves, I like to shake them  
Shake me from my troublesome mind  
Cause sometimes you'll find  
that I'm out of my mind  
You see baby, I'm the worrying kind  
Words, I like to break 'em  
Words I'd like to shake 'em  
Shake them from my troublesome mind  
And you turn up your nose  
It's a joke you suppose  
But baby, I'm the worrying kind  
So if you see me somewhere  
With that glassy ol' stare  
And the panic and fear in my eyes  
Don't call for first aid or the fire brigade  
Or the local police cause they wont care  
I'm just a silly old boy with my head in the can  
I'm just a mortal with potential of a superman  
But what sense does it make  
When i feel like a fake  
When i'm saying to you all be good for goodness sake?  
Words, I like to break 'em  
Words I'd like to shake 'em  
Shake them from my troublesome mind  
And why? -Heaven knows, It's a joke I suppose  
But baby, I'm the worryin' kind  
So if you see me somewhere  
With that glassy ol' stare  
And the panic and fear in my eyes  
Don't call for first aid or the fire brigade  
Or the local police cause they wont care  
I'm just silly old boy with my head in the can  
I'm just a mortal with potential of a superman  
But what sense does it make  
When i feel like a fake  
When i'm saying to you all be good for goodness sake?  
Ooh! Words, I like to break 'em  
Words I'd like to shake 'em  
Shake them from my troublesome mind  
And why? Heaven knows,  
It's Gods joke I suppose  
But baby, I'm the worryin' kind  
And You turn up your nose  
And you say it's a pose  
But Baby, I'm the worryin' kind  
Yeah sometimes I'm blind  
I'm just out of my mind  
Baby, I'm the worryin' kind