

# It Worries Me

Frank Sinatra

It worries me  
You seem to be unhappy  
And that worries me

I hate to think that maybe  
I have made you blue  
Just what did I do  
Was I mean to you  
Wish I knew

I worry so  
If anything is wrong  
I have the right to know

So while I hold you close  
And kiss you tenderly  
Tell it all to me  
Darling can't you see  
Anything that worries you, worries me