

# We Are All Very Worried About You

Fun Lovin' Criminals

5 to 7 minutes to go, can you feel this?  
Your life on the streets is done, forget the business  
You get what you give, another day another dead one  
Picture me out on the edge with the half a tonne  
Tryin' to move it on up, tryin' to move the fuck out  
You ain't Billy the kid, you ain't no ghetto son with clout  
No doubt you had it hard, just a shard from the mirror  
That went out

Chorus:

Yeah we're all very worried about you,  
Yeah we're all very worried about you,

And if you fly high again they gonna, bag you up,  
And if you fly high again they gonna bag you up, bag you up,  
And if you fly high again they gonna, bag you up,  
And if you fly high again they gonna bag you up, bag you up,

You was a little out of line but you acted like you cared  
And from now on, your life, and his, forever bare  
I'm out on the streets, hearin' bullshit for weeks  
I think it's time for you and me to meet  
And if it's all minor scales and the check ain't in the mail  
While you feelin' like you failed, wind blowin' past your sail  
Nice place to live now son, where you gonna run?  
Understand where we comin' from, put down the gun

Chorus