

# Worry 'Bout Nothin'

Keith Urban

Give me a hundred acres, cut a path through the long leaf pines  
A little piece of paper saying everything I see is mine  
As long as you're beside me, it's all the same when the daylight ends  
I ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again  
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(Tryin' to) make the money but the money ain't gonna make me  
Do nothin', I don't really want to  
Tryin' to make the money but the money ain't gonna make me  
Do nothin' but spend a little time on you

You sittin' there lookin' all pretty  
In the sunset tree line half-drunk with me (and I)  
Love that feelin' when the smile starts kickin' in  
Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again  
You sittin' there lookin' all pretty  
In the sunset tree line sparkin' up with me  
And I love that feelin' when the smile starts kickin' in  
I ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

I'll take a blue sky highway, Painted Desert to the Vegas strip  
Or a sleepy hometown with just one or two street lights lit  
Where the blacktop dies and the gravel begins  
Me and you skinny dippin' where the river bends  
Ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again  
I ain't never gonna worry 'bout nothin' again

Paint the barn roof "See Rock City"  
Kickin' back just a couple of sunshine hippies  
Yeah, the way that you and the smoke and the whiskey blend  
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