

Worried About

Lissie

I'm too worried 'bout what you're doing
Are you worried 'bout what I'm doing too
What ya doin to me
Why cant you see
I'm too worried bout what you're doing
Are you worried bout what I'm doing too
What ya doing to me
Wanna be free

And who could blame you
I made it so complicated
If i just drain you
'Til working it out
Is over rated
But why are we so blind to see
That truth and love
They could overcome
Come -come -come...

I'm too worried 'bout what you're doing
You're not worried 'bout what I'm doing too
What you're doing to me
Wanna be free
I'm too worried 'bout what you're doin' doin'
You're not worried 'bout what I'm doing too
What you're doing to me
Why can't you see

That I can't change you
Nor was that my intention
Please explain
Your earnest words
Are just shucking and jiving
You like to see your thumb on me
Just checking in
To make it begin again
'Gain 'gain 'gain...

And for the last four years of my life I've thought about you pretty much
Every fifteen seconds

Last four years of my life
Pretty much every fifteen seconds

Oh my heart, my heart's gonna break again
Oh my god my god won't forsake again
Oh mercy I want to be taken in
Oh mercy

I'm too worried 'bout what you're doing
You're not worried about what I'm doing too
What you're doing to me
Honey why can't you see
I'll stop worrying 'bout what you're doin' doin'
Cause you're not worried bout what I'm doing too
And then you will see
What it was like to be me

Oh my heart