

# The World Keeps Going Round

of Montreal

You worry 'bout the sun  
What's the use of worrying 'bout the big old sun?  
You worry 'bout the rain  
The rain keeps falling just the same  
You worry when the one you need  
has found somebody new  
But the world keeps going round  
The world keeps going round  
You just can't stop it  
The world keeps going round  
You worry 'bout your friends  
What's the use of worrying now you're almost grown?  
You worry 'bout your own  
What's the use of worrying cause you die alone?  
Well times will be hard and rain will fall  
and you'll feel mighty low  
But the world keeps going round  
The world keeps going round  
You just can't stop it  
The world keeps going round  
Well times will be hard and rain will fall  
and you'll feel mighty low  
But the world keeps going round