## **Nothing To Worry About**

**One Man Army** 

I use to think myself lucky maybe a little unkind I caught something contagious by you It all starts with an itch that always burns me When i hold you it makes my nose bleed And when we kiss i fell it deep inside Like the first time you left me here to die I wake up every morning by you A silence on your lips so loud And your skin such a pretty blue you got nothing to worry about nights to lay around nobody to touch you but me cause it's allowed