

# Worried Man

Paolo Nutini

Oh worries are about  
And heavy on his gut  
He feels he's being punished  
For the bad things he has done

Help him Jesus, help him  
Send him down a sign  
'cos he feel's he is getting old before his time

And he is sitting at the table  
The table he has set  
He is begging for the courage to redeem some self respect

Help him Jesus, help him  
Walk along the line  
'cos he feel's he is getting old before his time

He says it takes a worried man  
To sing a worried song  
It takes a worried man  
To sing a worried song  
It takes a worried man  
To sing a worried song  
He is worried now  
But he won't be worried long

He broke her heart on a warm and sunny day  
Oh he broke her heart on a warm and sunny day  
When she heard what he had to say  
All that sun soon went away  
He broke her heart on a cold and windy day

He says it takes a worried man  
To sing a worried song  
It takes a worried man  
To sing a worried song  
It takes a worried man  
To sing a worried song  
He is worried now  
But he won't be worried long

And so he moves towards his sweet redeeming light  
Shadows cast but none obscure his sight  
And they wonder where he is going  
While he is knelt before her throat  
Refusing to go down without a fight

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To sing a worried song  
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He is worried now  
But he won't be worried long