

## What Me Worry?

St. Vincent

What me worry  
I never do  
I'm always amused and amusing you  
Sans le fear of impending doom  
Life is like banquet food  
Pleasure to peruse

Do I amuse you, dear  
Would you think me queer  
If while standing beside you  
I opted instead to  
Disappear, disappear

In no hurry I'll sing my tune  
All my skies the hue of a ruddy bruise  
In my finest threads couture  
I'll call up my favorite muse  
For a drink - half full - or two

Have I abused you, dear  
You have had it to here  
You say, "Love is just a bloodmatch  
To see who endures lash after lash with panache"

In the spring I'll dust off my lute  
Stuff my suitcase full of blues  
And I stir the dust underneath the thrust  
Of my clicking heels  
C'est la vie

What me worry  
I never do  
Life is one charming ruse  
For us lucky few

Have I fooled you, dear  
The time is coming near  
When I'll give you my hand and I'll say  
"It's been grand, but I'm out of here  
I'm out of here"