

# I'm Giving Up My Worryin'

Status Quo

I'm giving up my worrying  
It doesn't fit my way  
I've had enough of worrying  
And messing up my day

Somebody made me laugh today, it changed the way I am  
He terrorised the neighbourhood so I can take the blame  
If I take a look, just a little look, I know I'll be too late  
So shall I take a look, 'cos every time I look  
Little, little, just a little late

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It doesn't help me listening to everything I hear  
It doesn't make no difference, it never is too clear

I saw a lookalike today, he was a lot to see  
He was familiar anyway, he looked a lot like me  
Shall I take a look, just a little look, it isn't very clear  
Oh every time I look, if I take a look  
Little, little, just a little late

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