

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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