

Forget The Weight Of The World

The Courteeners

Walking down the street
Paranoia's got hold of both of my feet
I can't remember last weekend
It's only fair to tell you my friend
This war is shaping up the same way
I can't even remember yesterday, but
Well I'm not Jesus I'm definitely not Barrack
Could you please prise the leeches from my back?
And I'm never gonna save the world, but
I might try and take it over
Grab a drink, find a girl,
It doesn't matter if she's older

Forget the weight of the world
You don't need it on your shoulders
Forget the weight of the world
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You don't need it on your shoulders
Forget the weight of the world

Well I haven't caught the fear,
cos it's not Tuesday yet my dear
And when the blues roll by I'll tell em to jog on
Some fall in to quick sand
I'm not like that do you understand
I'm just being me
Well I'm just being me

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But we have to
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Forget the weight of the world [x4]