

## Worried About You

The Rolling Stones

Sometime I wonder why you do these things to me  
Sometime I worry girl that you ain't in love with me  
Sometime I stay out late, yeah I'm having fun  
Yes, I guess you know by now you ain't the only one  
Baby, sweet things that you promised me babe  
Seemed to go up in smoke  
Yeah, vanish like a dream  
I wonder why you do these things to me  
Cause I'm worried  
I just can't seem to find my way, baby  
Ooh, the nights I spent just waiting on the sun  
Just like your burned out cigarette  
You threw away my love  
Why did you do that baby  
I wonder why, why you do these things to me  
I'm worried  
Lord, I'll find out anyway  
Sure going to find myself a girl someday  
Till then I'm worried  
Yeah, I just can't seem to find my way  
Yeah, I'm a hard working man  
When did I ever do you wrong?  
Yeah, I get all my money baby  
Bring it, bring it all home  
Yeah, I'm telling the truth  
Sweet things, sweet things that you promised me  
Well I'm worried, I just can't seem to find my way, baby  
I'm worried about you  
I'm worried about you  
Tell you something now  
Worried 'bout you, child  
Worried 'bout you, woman  
Yeah, I'm worried  
Lord, I'll find out anyway  
Sure as Hell I'm going to find that girl someday  
Till then I'm worried  
Lord, I just can't seem to find my way