

Freya, Why Should I Worry

Why Should I Worry

Music: Freya / Rune Westberg

Lyrics: Freya

No sweat I'm telling myself - things will be fine
Everything will even out and I'll be all right
When I have no money I spend some anyway
Trusting I'll be filthy rich one of these days
One of these days I'll be saved and I'll be OK
One of these days things will come my way
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

Why should I worry - I've got no reason to
Why should I worry - I know that I'll come through
Why do I worry like I do like I do

Waiting for the big break, digging for the gold
Looking for the answer - try to crack the code
Hands in my empty pockets, sun in my eyes
If things turn too sour I'll grow wings and fly
One of these days I'll fly away and I'll be OK
One of these days things will come my way
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

Why should I worry - I've got no reason to
Why should I worry - I know that I'll come through
Why do I worry like I do like I do

Maybe I'm messed up, maybe I'm broke
Maybe I'm starving, maybe I'm down
Maybe I'm lonely, maybe I'm scared
Maybe I'm troubled
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

Why should I worry - I've got no reason to
Why should I worry - I know that I'll come through
Why do I worry like I do like I do
That's what I do
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH