## Eurovision Song Contest "Sweden: The Ark - The Worrying Kind"

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Moves, I like to make 'em Grooves, I like to shake 'em Shake 'em from my troublesome mind 'Cause sometimes you'll find That I'm out of my mind You see baby, I'm the worrying kind

Words, I'd like to break 'em Words, I like to shake 'em Shake 'em from my troublesome mind And you turn up your nose It's a joke you suppose But baby, I'm the worrying kind

So if you see me somewhere
With that glassy ol' stare
And the panic and fear in my eyes
Don't call for first aid or the fire brigade
Or the local police 'cause they won't care
I'm just a silly old boy with my head in the can
Just a mortal with potential of a superman
But what sense does it make
When I feel like a fake
When I'm saying to you all be good for goodness sake?

Words, I like to break 'em
Words, I'd like to shake 'em
Shake 'em from my troublesome mind
And why? Heaven knows
It's a joke I suppose
But baby, I'm the worrying kind

So if you see me somewhere
With that glassy ol' stare
And the panic and fear in my eyes
Don't call for first aid or the fire brigade
Or the local police 'cause they won't care
I'm just a silly old boy with my head in the can
Just a mortal with potential of a superman
But what sense does it make
When I feel like a fake

When I'm saying to you all be good for goodness sake?

Oh, words, I like to break 'em Words, I'd like to shake 'em Shake 'em from my troublesome mind And why? Heaven knows It's a joke I suppose But baby, I'm the worrying kind

And you turn up your nose And you say it's a pose But baby, I'm the worrying kind

Yeah, sometimes I'm blind I'm just out of my mind Baby, I'm the worrying kind

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