

Willie Nelson "I'm A Worried Man"

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I'M A WORRIED MAN

WRITERS JOHNNY CASH, JUNE CARTER CASH

(Worried man,) (Papa is a worried man.) (Worried man,) (Papa is a worried man.) The place I go to draw my pay, Closed the door on me today. Told me just to stay away, And don't come back again. Ahh: I told my Mama: "Baby, don't you cry. "I'll get a job before the day go by." I don't know where, and that is why, I'm a worried man. (Worried.) Worried man, a worried man. (Worried.) (Worried.) I'm a very worried man. Hungry babies don't understand, And their Papa is a worried man. Papa is a worried man. (Play it, Willie,) (Yeah.) There is no way that I can see, That I can feed my family, (That's sad.) I don't own a money tree: An' I don't own no land. Now listen: I've got muscle and I've got brains. I don't mind the sun an' the rain. I gotta make a little change, As I'm a worried, worried, worried man, ooh. (Worried.) Worried man, a worried man. (Worried.) (Worried.) I'm a very worried man. (Worried man.) Hungry babies don't understand, And their Papa is a worried man. Their Papa is a worried man. (Take it: take it.) (That's it, (That's it, that's it, that's it.) (Ok, do it: go Willie.) (Worried man, worried man.) (Papa is a worried man.) (Worried man, worried man.)

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