

Bradley Hathaway

"No Worries, I'm Going To"

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Wait,
Wait,
Wait!

Stop The press!

I woke up today without that
five million pound boulder
of stress on my chest.
And now I feel blessed and can rest

Oh! to rest these weary extremities
that have been inflicted with infirmities
unseen or experienced by them before

So tell me
What does the future have in store?

(I don't know.)

But I'm just going to let today be today.

I'm going to wake up this morning
with a smile on my face
look in the mirror
brush my teeth
and NOT
WRACK
my brain

Wondering if she's going to call me or not
Because when a girl says

"Let's just be friends"

What she really means is:
"I'm Never going to talk to you again"

ACCEPT IT.

MOVE ON.

I just did.

And After that
I'm going to put on my play clothes
Go into the front yard
and climb that pecan tree
like I did last week
BUT THIS TIME
I'm not going to get halfway up there
and start debating
whether morality is:

A social adaptation.
A product of Evolution.
Or put there by God.

I'm just going to climb the thing
and have fun like I did when I was a kid.

And after that I'm going to go to
Vertebrate zoology class
And listen to my
Boring
lifeless
Instructor
talk about how
there are over fifty different species
of minnows
in just Arkansas alone.

But I'll smile.
Nod.

Show interest.

Act interested.
Because it really is interesting
if you think about it.

Thing About it.

And then after that
I'll go home
and have lunch.

The Same Ol' again!
Two more
FRICKIN'
frozen
El monterey jack

Bean and cheese burritos
with a glass
of Distilled water
and an orange.

But I'll give thanks
that I do have food to eat
because so many people don't.

And then after that
I'll go to work and paint
but I'm not going
to paint that
boring
Eggshell
white
on that old lady's wall
like she requested.

No...
not going to do that.

I'm going to pretend that I'm
a juvenile Leonardo
da Vinci
and paint a stick
Figure pasterpiece
of a young couple frolicking
in a field of flowers
with little butterflies
and gophers popping up
here
and there.

(I'm sure the old lady will appreciate it
later in life.)

And after that
I'm going to go have dinner with my Paw Paw.
And when he cries to me
about how his arthritis
is bad.

His own daughter rejects him
He's sad.

I'll put my arm around him and listen.
watch his old weary eyes glisten

As he experiences
my love for him.

And then after that
I'll go home

Sit on the floor
and start
singing songs
to the one
who gave me
this Joy
that I'm feeling

But it's more
than just some
fleeting feeling
It's eternal
truth
in which
I am reeling.

And then at night
I'll lay my head
to rest
without the slightest bit
of fright or fret
Knowing I made the day
the best I could.

And that God
truly is GOOD.

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