



## **The Worrier**

Words & Music: Matthew Moore

If you ever have to go  
Darling please, don't let me know  
When you're leaving  
I'd rather come home and find you gone

I don't want no sorry-note  
I don't want no lump in my throat  
I'm believing  
I'm sure I gave you a good reason to go

I suppose that I'm forgetting that no one  
Sticks together forever down here  
And I realize you could have been long gone  
I guess I'm a worrier  
I guess I'm a worrier  
I guess I'm a worrier  
Always worrying over you