



Don't Worry Me

When you walked inside, saw you looking down
So unusual, all your feelings bound
Up in discontent, showing on your face
Put your stuff aside, me without a trace

Then you look at me, from across the room
Don't know what to say, rarely in this mood
So I try to speak, and you turn away
Then you made it clear, you don't want to say

Don't worry me
With your mundane and trivial tasks
Don't worry me
I've got enough of my own

I appreciate, all the work you do
Still I'm not aware, what you're going through
Though I try to see, but to my dismay
Then you make it clear, you just have to say

Don't worry me
With your mundane and trivial tasks
Don't worry me
I've got enough of my own

So when you decide, what you're gonna do
All up in the air, keep on pushing through
Things will settle down, by the end of May
Then you'll make it clear, You just have to say

Don't worry me
With your mundane and trivial tasks
Don't worry me
I've got enough of my own