

Darryl Worley, Work And Worry

An old mans name is Johnson
He had a mansion on a hill
A brand new car, a lumberyard
And a big ol'stack of bills
Folks around these parks say he could buy the whole damn town
But all the money in the world
Wont help poor Amos now

Work and worry
Work and worry
Yeah old man Johnson done checked out early
He spent all his time on work and worry
Work and worry
Work and worry
Yeah if you wanna leave this world in a hurry
Spend all your time on work and worry

Why can't you take it easy man
You work hard all your life
Still got time to go wait in line
Gettin to know your wife
You can pick that shovel
Till you draw your final breath
We'll make sure your tombstone reads:
"He worked himself to death"

Work and worry
Work and worry
It made your hair fall out
And your eyes get blurry
When ya cuss, you fret, and worry
Work and worry
Work and worry
Yeah if you wanna leave this world in a hurry
Spend all your time on work and worry

Everybody now!

You've seen them come and go
I think by now you'd know
Why can't you get it through your head
That stuff will kill you graveyard dead

Work and worry
Work and worry
Yeah old man Johnson done checked out early
Spent all his time on work and worry
Work and worry
Work and worry
Made your hair fall out and eyes get blurry
And ya cuss, and fret and work and worry

Work and worry
Work and worry
If ya wanna...

Oh yeah!