

MAKE ME A WORRY BOX

Words and Music by Karen D. Cuthrell

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It's getting close to the day that my friend goes away
And I'm worried, yes I'm worried
When I go the park and a strange dog barks
I'm worried, yes I'm worried
My palms are starting to sweat
And my underarms are wet
And butterflies are in my tummy
I'll make me a WORRY BOX
And make sure that it locks
Cause I'm worried, yes I'm worried



Some new kids at school don't follow the golden rule
And I'm worried, yes I'm worried
The dreams that come at night give me such a fright
And I'm worried, yes I'm worried
My palms are starting to sweat
And my underarms are wet
And butterflies are in my tummy
I'll make me a WORRY BOX
And make sure that it locks
Cause I'm worried, yes I'm worried

Daddy's not feeling good can't get around like he should
And I'm worried, yes I'm worried
The news on TV, really really frightens me
And I'm worried, yes I'm worried
My palms are starting to sweat
And my underarms are wet
And butterflies are in my tummy
I'll make me a WORRY BOX
And make sure that it locks
Cause I'm worried, yes I'm worried

My parents are running late and I have to wait
And I'm worried, yes I'm worried
What can the problem be, I'll just have to wait and see
And I'm worried, yes I'm worried
My palms are starting to sweat
And my underarms are wet
And butterflies are in my tummy
I'll make me a WORRY BOX
And make sure that it locks
Cause I'm worried, yes I'm worried

My palms are starting to sweat
And my underarms are wet
And butterflies are in my tummy
At the end of the day I'll get on my knees and pray
And I won't worry
No, I won't worry (Undertone I won't worry, I won't worry, I won't worry)
(Repeat 2 times)