

## **Blue October - The Worry List**

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But I gotta make the best of it 'cause I know
                            tom:
Intro: G D Fm
                                                                 I know that God exists, I held her in my arms
  I'm tired, twisted, barely breathing, buried in the dark I'm
                                                                 I never knew I was able to ever feel this strong
a good man?
                                                               Take me off your worry list, it'll be better that way
  Don't be concerned, it's the power of a breaking heart
                                                               And I'm doin' fine and I've got plenty of friends around
How good am I hiding it?
  Look, I've got some bad intentions, guilty as fucking
                                                               So take me off your worry list, just throw it away
                                                                'Cause It's time to stand up on my own for her
  Still standing stable, more than able 'cause I know who you
                                                                Cause I'm packing it up, and I'm comin' today
  I know the birthdays, anniversaries, all the first days I
                                                               I couldn't wait to finally pick my family up
                                                               Everything is quiet and covered in snow
I regret them all, but now I know this
                                                               There's something wrong here, nobody's at home... oh, no,no.no
  I know that God exists, I held her in my arms
                                                                 Now, I'm back in the driver's seat
  I never knew I was able to ever feel this strong
                                                                 Heading back home, yeah back to Texas on my own
  Take me off your worry list, it'll be better that way
                                                               Take me off your worry list, it'll be better that way
                                                               And I'm doin' fine and I've got plenty of friends around
  I'm doing fine and more there's nothing we haven't talked
about
  So, take me off your worry list just "Throw it away"
                                                               So take me off your worry list, just throw it away
  Cos she's what my life is about, I might have been gone but
                                                               Yeah, cos' it's time to stand up on my own for her
I never walked out
                                                               I'm packing it up, and I'm comin' today
(GDEmC)
                                                               This is what my story's about, I might have been gone but I
                                                               never walked out
 I've taken a thousand red eyes to change your point of view
                                                                 I'm packin' it up, and I'm comin' today
  What kind of man would take the trust you break and still
follow through?
                                                               This is what your story's about, my pretty little girl, can
                                                               you figure it out?
 He'll standin' right here, you may not show up
                                                               If it helps to know so there is no doubt, just listen to the
  But this same gate 14 where, honestly, I'm just sick of
                                                               stories not everything is glorious
calling your bluff
                                                               Some hurt, some love, some shout, and I fought the world and I
And it's just embarrassing, I nearly threw up
                                                               lost that bout
And I'm trying hard to change the things I always screw up
                                                               And you are what my album's about, I might have been gone, but
                                                               I never walked out
And at the top of my list, this visitation's no relationship
                                                               (G)
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## **Acordes**

