

Is There Really Any Need to Worry?

CHORUS:

Is there really any need to worry?
What I eat or drink or wear?
Are you really going to live any longer?
With all of your fussing and all of your cares
Day and night, Night and day...

I have a mate called Ryan
He always has a fancy lunch
He's got things in funny shaped bottles
and all the latest snacks to munch
Ryan had a look in my lunchbox
He paid out on my yummy lunch
I said, "I really like my Mum's lunches
But I don't really care what you say!"
(No way)

CHORUS

I know a girl called Lizzy
She always wears a fancy dress
I think she thinks she's a model
Cause she always needs to impress

Lizzy saw my clothes from Woolies
and said to me, “oh get with it.”
I said, “It's time you got to know some
manners,
But I don't really care how I dress.”
(Well, not that much)

CHORUS

You'll never see a bird in a mad flap
But they're always really well fed
You don't see flowers at the fashion shows
But they're always very well dressed.
You've got to see God loves me more
Than a feathery bird or a smelly flower
I've really got no need to worry
Cause I'm always under His care.
(Oh Yeah)

CHORUS

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