The Worrying Kind The Ark

Tabbed by Mcfly

G

Moves I like to make em, grooves I like to shake em

Shake em from my troublesome mind

D Em Bm Em

Cause sometimes you ll find that I $\ensuremath{\mathrm{m}}$ out of $\ensuremath{\mathrm{my}}$ mind

D C G

You see baby I m the worrying kind

G

Words I d like to break em, words I like to shake em

С

Shake em from my troublesome mind

D Em Bm Em

And you turn up your nose, it s a joke you suppose

D C G

But baby I m the worrying kind

(Bridge)

Em

So if you see me somewhere with that glassy old stare

And the panic and fear in my eyes

D

Don t call for first aid or the fire brigade

Em F

Or the local police cause they won t care

C

I m just a silly old boy with my head in the can

Am.

Just a mortal with potential of a superman

D

But what sense does it make when I feel like a fake

D

When I m saying to you all be good for goodness sake

(Chorus)

G

Words I like to break em, words I d like to shake em

C

Shake em from my troublesome mind

D Em Bm Er

And why heaven knows, it s a joke I suppose

D C G

But baby I m the worrying kind

(Chorus)

E F#m C#m F#m E D A

And you turn up your nose, and you say it s a pose, but baby I m the worrying kind

E F#m C#m F#m E D A

Yeah sometimes I ${\tt m}$ blind, I ${\tt m}$ just out of ${\tt my}$ mind, baby I ${\tt m}$ the worrying kind

(Instrumental)