	0 0 1	
E A7 Lordy Lord oh Lordy Lord How much it hart ma	ode was \s	1
Lordy Lord oh Lordy LordHow much it hurt me B7 A7	since we had to p	art-
But someday babyyou ain't gonna worry my life no	more.	
E wodenos escardo Americana	A7	
Your on my mindwhere ever I gohow much I	love youyou'l	1
never knowbut someday babyyou ain't goi	B7 A7 nna worry my life	
no more.		
E Troit in the troit of the tro	A7	
So many dayssince you been goneI've be	een living my life B7 A7	
alonebut someday babyyou ain't gonna E	worry my life no	
more.		
E	A7	
So long babythat's all I've got to saynow you've	e gone away	
E B7 A7	E	
but someday babyyou ain't gonna worry my life n	no more.	