

Trouble Blues

Fats Domino

So many tears since you went away
I'll always think of you, every night and day
Someday, someday, my darling, I won't be troubled no more

Trouble, trouble in its misery
Already had the best of poor me
Someday, someday, my darling, I won't be troubled no more

You heard my story, I sung my song
But you're leaving poor me; you know that's wrong
Someday, someday, my darling, I won't be troubled no more