

# Troubles And Hassles

Golden Earring

Troubles, hassles, I know you too well  
Always in trouble  
I smell problems, crucial  
My cross gets another nail  
Baby it's ordeals, between meals  
Shackles, unseen, torture in 3d detail  
I'm dead alive

You're in for troubles and hassles  
Once you're playing the marbles  
You're in for paying your dues now, anyhow  
I'm sorry, worried  
Growing up and breaking down, just ain't no fun  
Here come, bad reviews, that's my news  
How come it's not a happy song  
For all the guys sing along  
In frustration, wondering  
Where on earth can you run  
Once you're being fried well done

Owned by troubles and hassles  
Once you're playing the marbles  
In for being accused, refused

What's that troubles  
You just complain, complain  
Maybe you've forgotten  
Before sun there's always rain  
What's that hassles  
It sounds so mondaine  
Let's raise glasses  
And toast to luck once again  
For all your moods in minor  
Are an everybody's thing  
Beautiful begins with be  
And it's inside every being

Owned by troubles and hassles  
When you're playing the marbles  
In for being abused, refused

What's that troubles  
You just complain, complain  
Maybe you've forgotten  
Before sun there's always rain  
What's that hassles  
It sounds so mondaine  
Let's raise glasses  
And toast to luck once again  
For all your moods in minor  
Are an everybody's thing  
Beautiful begins with be  
And it's inside every being