

# So You Think You've Got Troubles

Harry Nilsson

I've got every disease known to man  
From the African mumps to the dishpan hands  
I lost every race I ever ran  
I never even got a start

But there's one thing I do know I'll tell you right now  
There's too many wrinkles in this young man's brow  
And I'm getting kind of tired, tired of pulling that plow  
Oh what am I gonna do?

So you think you got troubles  
The more you cry the worse it gets  
So you think you got troubles  
Well brother you ain't heard nothin' yet

You know my rusty old car sounds like a tin can  
My wife ran off with another man  
And I strained a muscle in my crap shootin' hand  
And my income tax is due

Well I lost all my money in a neighborhood game  
My brother's after me to change my name  
And to top it all off, I think I'm going lame  
Oh, what am I gonna do

My Doctor tells me not to smoke  
He says Harry, drink nothing stronger than a coke  
You know I'm not even supposed to listen to a racial joke  
For I'd laugh and strain my heart

But there's one thing I do know I'll tell you right now  
There's too many wrinkles in this young man's brow  
And I'm gettin' kind of tired, tired of pullin' that plow  
Oh what am I gonna do?

[Chorus]