

## Think About Your Troubles

Harry Nilsson

Sit beside the breakfast table  
Think about your troubles  
Pour yourself a cup of tea  
And think about the bubbles  
You could take your teardrops  
And drop them in a teacup  
Take them down to the riverside  
And throw them over the side  
To be swept up by a current  
And taken to the ocean  
To be eaten by some fishes  
Who were eaten by some fishes  
And swallowed by a whale  
Who grew so old, he decomposed  
He died and left his body  
To the bottom of the ocean  
Now everybody knows  
That when a body decomposes  
The basic elements  
Are given back to the ocean  
And the sea does what it ought'a  
And soon there's salty water  
(Not too good for drinking)  
'Cause it tastes just like a teardrop  
(So we run it through a filter)  
And it comes out from the faucet  
(And pours into a teapot)  
Which is just about to bubble  
Now  
Think about your troubles