

# Problems

The Everly Brothers

Problems, problems, problems all day long  
Will my problems work out right or wrong?  
My baby don't like anything I do  
My teacher seems to feel the same way too

Worries, worries pile up on my head  
Woe is me, I should have stayed in bed  
Can't get the car, my marks ain't been so good  
My love life just ain't swingin' like it should

Problems, problems, problems  
They're all on account-a my lovin' you like I do  
Problems, problems, problems  
They won't be solved until I'm sure of you  
You can solve my problems with a love that's true

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