

# Chad & Jeremy, You've Got Your Troubles

I see that worried look upon your face  
You've got your troubles I've got mine  
She's found somebody else to take your place  
You've got your troubles I've got mine

I too have lost my love today  
All of my dreams have flown away

Now just like you I sit and wonder why  
You've got your troubles I've got mine  
You need some sympathy well so do I  
You've got your troubles I've got mine

She used to love me that I know  
And it don't seem so long ago  
When we were walking  
When we were talking  
The way that lovers do

And so forgive me if I seem unkind  
You've got your troubles I've got mine  
I'd help another place, another time  
You've got your troubles I've got mine

You've got your troubles I've got mine  
You've got your troubles I've got mine

ZANZIBAR SUNSET  
(Jeremy Clyde/David Pierce/Rick Jones)

In a dream  
Or in my drifting days after the war  
I found a tea-room north of the Mozambique shore  
Worn Persian carpet on the sandalwood floor  
Pointed slippers by the bamboo door  
On the wall, a faded picture of a movie queen  
Torn from the pages of some ancient magazine  
Sleeping parrot dreaming parrot dreams

And I sat and watched the Zanzibar sunset  
Disappear behind the sea  
With nothing to do until morning  
And only my mind for company

In a dream  
Or in my wandering years long ago  
I watched the tropical twilight falling like snow  
Silhouette of palms in the afterglow  
Caravan of camels on the beach below  
Some day soon when I can't take it no more  
I'll pack my bag for that distant shore  
Gonna leave my shoes by that dusty bamboo door

And I'll sit and watch the Zanzibar sunset  
Disappear behind the sea  
With nothing to do until morning  
And only my mind for company