

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