

Rose Maddox, Don't Tell Me Your Troubles

Don't tell me your troubles I got troubles of my own
Don't tell me your troubles just leave me alone
Leave me alone go on home tell it to a friend I got troubles of my own
You say your sweet love left you whatcha think about me
I got them same old heartaches same old misery
Leave me alone go on home tell it to a friend I got troubles of my own
Well it happens to the best of us that's what they always say
So take it boy like a man I don't stand in my way
Tell me that he's not good he's as mean as he can be
It's written all over your lonesome face any heartbroken fool can see
Leave me alone go on home tell it to a friend got troubles of my own
Troubles of my own
[guitar]
Well it happens to the best...
Troubles of my own yes troubles of my own troubles of my own