Brenda Lee, You've Got Your Troubles

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

I too have lost my love today yeah All of my dreams have blown 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

You used to love me that I know And it don't seem so long ago That we were walking That we were talking The way that lovers do I'd have another place, another time You've got your troubles I've got mine Yes you've got your troubles I've got mine Oh you've got your troubles Yes you've got your troubles Oh you've got your troubles Oh you've got your troubles I've got mine