

# Dan Auerbach, Trouble Weighs A Ton

What's wrong, dear brother?  
Have you lost your faith?  
Don't you remember a better place?  
Needles and things done you in  
Like the setting sun  
Oh, dear brother, trouble weighs a ton

What's wrong, dear sister?  
Did your world fall down?  
Men misuse you and push you around  
Same story dear, year after year  
Pathetic men run  
Oh, dear sister, trouble weighs a ton

Trouble in the air  
Trouble all I see  
Does anybody care?  
Trouble killing me  
Oh, it's killing me

What's wrong, dear mother?  
Has your child disobeyed?  
Left you hurt in so many ways  
What once was sweet is sorrow and grief  
That cannot be undone  
Oh, dear mother, trouble weighs a ton  
Oh, dear mother, trouble weighs a ton