

Doc Watson, Don't Tell Me Your Troubles

Don't tell me your troubles
I got troubles of my own
Don't tell me your troubles
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
And what to think about me
I got them same old heartaches
and the same old misery

Leave me alone
Go on home
Tell it to a friend
I got troubles of my own
Troubles of my Gown

(break)

It happens to the best of us
And that's what they always say
To take it bowin' like a man
They don't stand in my way

You tell that's she's a nogood
She's as mean as she can be
It's written all over your lonesome face
And any heartbrake fool can see

Leave me alone
Go on home
Tell it to a friend
I got troubles of my own
Troubles of my own

(break)

It happens to the best of us...