

# George Thorogood And The Destroyers, So Much

My baby left me and my mule got lame  
Lost my money in a poker game  
A windstorm came just the other day  
Blew the house that I lived in away

I'm havin' so much trouble, so much trouble  
So much trouble, I'm about to lose my mind

Started sellin' whiskey, wine, and gin  
They caught me last week and last night again  
Now, the sheriff he comes, in sight  
Walked into my house and caught me shootin' dice

I'm havin' so much trouble, so much trouble  
So much trouble, I'm about to lose my mind

Carried me away, my pajamas on  
I even hate that I was born  
Let me out and I'll go cross town  
Couldn't find my baby, she'd put me down

I'm havin' so much trouble, so much trouble  
So much trouble, I'm about to lose my mind

Went to the races, placed my bet  
My hard luck my horse isn't in yet  
I go across town after I blows my dough  
Even landlady changed the lock on the door

I'm havin' so much trouble, so much trouble  
So much trouble, I'm about to lose my mind

Pawned my watch, pawned my chain  
I'd a pawned myself, but I was ashamed  
Got a job on the city pay  
Late one mornin', laid me off that day

So much trouble, so much trouble  
So much trouble, I'm about to lose my mind, yeah

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Lost my money in a poker game  
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I'm havin' so much trouble, so much trouble  
So much trouble, I'm about to lose my mind  
Trouble, trouble, trouble