## George Thorogood, So Much Trouble

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

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 Trouble, trouble, trouble