

George Thorogood & The Destroyers, So Much T

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

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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

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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

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