

# Kenny Price, Don't Tell Me Your Troubles

Don't tell me your troubles I got troubles of my own  
Don't tell me your troubles just leave me alone  
Leave me alone and go on home tell go it to a friend I got troubles of my own

You tell me that she's no good she's as mean as she can be  
It's written all over your lonesome face any heartbroken fool can see  
Leave me alone go on home go tell it to a friend I got troubles of my own  
It happens to the best of us that's what they always say  
So take it boy like a man and don't stand in my way  
You say your sweet love left ye whatcha think about me  
I wouldn't be sittin' here a listenin' if you hadn't set me free  
Leave me alone and go on home go tell it to a friend I got troubles of my own  
Troubles of my own  
[ ac.guitar ]  
You tell that she's no good...