Stephen Stills, Old Man Trouble

ole man trouble

there's a man you know they call trouble and he follows me everywhere i go you know ole man trouble he can't get me now cos i know mr charlie yeah you know i worked hard for you ah but you're mean to me just as mean as you can be you and ole man trouble you can't get me now cos my mind is free and my pockets, lord you know they're so empty i got no place to lay my weary head rather leave all my troubles and let the green green grass be my bed and i get what i need and i need what i get and there never ain't nothing that i didn't need yet so ole man trouble (oh it doesn't matter about what i want do y'all get what i'm saying) cos my heart is in my song m' song blowing in the breeze ole man trouble you can't get me now cos my mind is free and i got a love for the life i live and i gotta need yeah what i got to give so goodbye ooooooo, goodbye i got no need for ya ole man trouble

ole man trouble, trouble, goodbye