Trouble Blues

Sam Cooke

So many days since you went away I often think of you night and day But I know that someday, someday darling I won't be trouble no more

Trouble, trouble and misery Is about to get the best of me But I know that someday, oh someday darling I won't be trouble no more

I told you my story, I sang my song About you leaving baby, you know that's wrong But oh, someday, someday darling I won't be trouble no more