

# Troubles of My Own

Charlie Daniels

I was mindin' my business the other day just jukin' on  
down the street  
When I seen this perfect stranger and he come slidin'  
up next to me  
He said friend my old lady just threw me out and why I  
just don't know  
But it ain't no joke cause I'm hungry and broke I got  
no place to go  
I gave him my last twenty dollar bill and told him to  
go on home  
And leave me alone

I don't want nobody whinin' at me I don't need nobody  
moanin' to me  
I don't want nobody cryin' on me I've got troubles of  
my own

Well I went on down to this joint in town and found  
somethin' I didn't expect  
I was having a ball when the door flew open and who  
walked in but my ex  
She said your alimony payments' way behind it's six  
months over due  
And if you don't straighten this out right now I'm  
gonna call the law to you  
I said baby you'd better remember every dog's gonna  
have his day  
And I just want to say

I don't want nobody whinin' at me...

The cops came through the front door and I went out the  
back  
And I caught me a ride on a west bound freight train  
rollin' down the railroad track  
I went on out to east St Louis and looked up this old  
friend of mine  
I said I need a place to lay my head and brother I  
ain't got a dime  
He said you'd better get on outta here hoy and he  
pulled out a gun  
And I started to run

I don't want nobody whinin' at me...

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