## **Trouble Weighs A Ton**

**Dan Auerbach** 

What's wrong, dear brother? Have you lost your faith? Don't you remember a better place? Needles and things, done you in Like the setting sun Oh, dear brother, trouble weighs a ton

What's wrong, dear sister? Did your world fall down? Men misuse you and push you around Same story dear, year after year Pathetic men run Oh, dear sister, trouble weighs a ton

Trouble in the air Trouble all I see Does anybody care Trouble killin' me Whoa, it's killin' me

What's wrong, dear mother? Has your child disobeyed? Left you hurtin' in so many ways What once was sweet, the sorrow and greed Cannot be undone Oh, dear mother, trouble weighs a ton Oh, dear mother, trouble weighs a ton