

## Troubles of My Own

Fats Domino

Nobody knows my trouble  
Nobody seems to care  
Bad luck and trouble  
Follow me everywhere

Well I went to the fortune-teller  
And I had my fortune told  
She said "son don't worry,  
Days will change when you grow old"

Well I held my head up high  
And I started, started to cry  
I'm not gonna worry  
Days will change by and by

Well I went to the fortune-teller  
And I had my fortune told  
She said "son don't worry,  
Days will change when you grow old"

Well you can see my dear old mother  
My father, sister and brother  
Tell them don't worry  
I'm through with all my trouble