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