

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