

Trouble at Home

Gary Moore

I made up my mind
I've got trouble at home
I made up my mind
I've got trouble in my home

and when the rain stops fallin'
I've got a feeling
I'll be alone

the baby keeps cryin'
she's in so much misery and pain
my baby keeps on cryin'
Lord, she's in so much misery and pain

Well I tried to be a good man
but i keep going wrong again

I worry 'bout my children
Uhh, I'd hate them to see what's goin' on
I worry 'bout my children, people
Lord, I'd hate them to see what's goin' on

why should they have to suffer
When it's you and me that's going wrong