

So You Think You've Got Troubles

Harry Nilsson

I've got every disease known to man
From the African mumps to the dishpan hands
I lost every race I ever ran
I never even got a start

But there's one thing I do know I'll tell you right now
There's too many wrinkles in this young man's brow
And I'm getting kind of tired, tired of pulling that plow
Oh what am I gonna do?

So you think you got troubles
The more you cry the worse it gets
So you think you got troubles
Well brother you ain't heard nothin' yet

You know my rusty old car sounds like a tin can
My wife ran off with another man
And I strained a muscle in my crap shootin' hand
And my income tax is due

Well I lost all my money in a neighborhood game
My brother's after me to change my name
And to top it all off, I think I'm going lame
Oh, what am I gonna do

My Doctor tells me not to smoke
He says Harry, drink nothing stronger than a coke
You know I'm not even supposed to listen to a racial joke
For I'd laugh and strain my heart

But there's one thing I do know I'll tell you right now
There's too many wrinkles in this young man's brow
And I'm gettin' kind of tired, tired of pullin' that plow
Oh what am I gonna do?

[Chorus]