

I'm Troubled

Jerry Garcia

I'm troubled, I'm troubled
I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me
Lord I'll live a long time

Courting is pleasure
And parting is grief
But a false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief

For a thief will just rob you
And take what you crave
But a false hearted lover
Will lead you to the grave

I'm troubled, I'm troubled
I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me
Lord I'll live a long time

And the grave will decay you
And turn you to dust
Not one girl in a hundred
That a poor boy can trust

They'll hug and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross ties on a railroad
Or the stars in the sky

I'm troubled, I'm troubled
I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me
Lord I'll live a long time

I'm going to Georgia
I'm going to Rome
I'm going to Georgia
Gonna make it my home

I'm gonna build me a cabin
On the mountain so high
So the world bird and the turtle dove
Will hear my sad cry

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I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me
Lord I'll live a long time
(2x)