

# 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)