Ole Man Trouble

Stephen Stills

There's a man you know they call Trouble And he follows me everywhere I go You know Ole Man Trouble He can't get me now 'cause I know

Mr.Charlie, yeah, you know I worked hard for you Ah but you're mean to me, just as mean as you can be You and Ole Man Trouble You can't get me now 'cause my mind is free

And my pockets, Lord, you know they're so empty I got no place to lay my weary head Rather leave all my troubles And let the green, green grass be my bed

And I get what I need And I need what I get And there never ain't nothing That I didn't, didn't need yet

So Ole Man Trouble Oh, it doesn't matter about what I want Do y'all get what I'm saying? 'Cause my heart is in my song My song blowing in the breeze

Ole Man Trouble, you can't get me now 'Cause my mind is free And I got a love for the life I live And I gotta need yeah, what I got to give

So goodbye Ooo, goodbye I got no need for you Ole Man Trouble

Ole Man Trouble Ole Man Trouble Ole Man Trouble Ole Man Trouble

Ole Man Trouble, Trouble, goodbye