Well, now tell me, what in the world can be wrong I said tell me, what in the world can be wrong Woke up this mornin', trouble knockin' at my door

I wonder what's the trouble, great big trouble's at my door I wonder what's the trouble, great big trouble's at my door Yes, I'm goin' up into Macon, don't want me here no mo'

I'll never forget it, let this trouble pass
I'll never forget it, let this trouble pass
Yes, I wonder sometime, how long my trouble gonna last

I said goodbye, goodbye baby, gotta go I said goodbye, goodbye baby, gotta go I ain't hangin' round here, we're in this trouble no more

Trouble is knockin'. Trouble is knockin'
Trouble is knockin'. Trouble is knockin'
Trouble is knockin', can't be worried, had no more