Ain't No Troub	le to Me	C	auy Clark		
С	F		С		G7
Baby don't let em C	n' blow smok F	e up your dre	ss. Don't let e G7	em' break yo C	our heart ;
Don't start think	in' that life's C	a mess. You	_	st fine so fa	r
And when the w	ays of the v	•	tting you do	wn	
And you're all or					
С	F	G7	С		
If your smile turn	ns to a frow	n, it ain't no t	rouble to me	)	
F	С		<b>7</b>	Λm	
		_	37 vo bo trouble	Am	
Trouble be gone	C	G7	Am		
Come on home					
G7	C				
It ain't no trouble	e to me				
С	F		С		G7
I got a shoulder	with your na	ame on it sho	ould a tear c	ome to you	r eye
C	F		G7	•	C
I got ears that h C	ear anythino	g you fear an F	d a tongue t C	hat will not G7	lie
Yeah, I'm gonna love you till the day I die. That's a guarantee					
C	F	G7	C	, o. a o	
Tomorrow be another day, it ain't no trouble to me					
<chorus 2x=""></chorus>					
	Am	C F	G <sub>7</sub>		
	П				