

I'm Troubled

||: D /// | G / D / | D /// | A / D / | D /// :||

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

Verse 1 Courting is pleasure and parting is grief
But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.

Verse 2 For a thief will just rob you and take what you save
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to a grave.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 3 Now the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
Not one girl in a million can us poor boys trust.

Verse 4 They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross ties on the railroad or stars in the sky.

Chorus

Lead

Verse 5 I'm going to Georgia, you know I'm going to Rome
I'm Going to Georgia, gonna make it my home.

Verse 6 Where I'll build me a castle in the mountains so high
Where the wild birds and the turtledoves can hear my sad cry.

Chorus

End If troubles don't kill me I'll live a long time