

# Troubles

Harry Belafonte

Troubles, any old troubles  
Troubles, any old troubles  
Give me your troubles one by one  
I'll trade them all for a bag o' fun  
Any old troubles

Tears, any old tears  
Tears, any old tears  
Sun's gonna rise in the morning yes  
Set in the evening with a sweet caress  
Any old tears

Pain, any old pain  
Pain, any old pain  
I don't care what you've been told  
All that glitters sure ain't gold  
I'm gonna take you on a happy train  
First you gotta give me all of your pain,  
Any old pain

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Give me your troubles one by one  
I trade them all for a bag o' fun  
Any old troubles