

## Tell Me Your Troubles

Johnny Paycheck

The barroom is closing it's time to go home  
But mister we sit here you look so alone  
Could it be that your sweetheart found somebody new  
You're not by yourself now I'm in the same boat as you

So tell me your troubles and I'll tell you mine  
I'll tell you just how she left me behind  
For misery loves company and we're two of a kind  
So tell me your troubles and I'll tell you mine

Oh please wait bartender don't close the door  
My friend and I must have just one drink more  
Then maybe the night won't be empty and cold  
And maybe I'll forget all the lies that she told

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