

Trouble I've Had All My Days

Mississippi John Hurt

Trouble, had it all my days.
Trouble, had it all my days.
Seem like trouble, carry me to my grave.

My momma told me, before I left her door.
Lord, momma told me...
Gonna have trouble, Son every where you go.

Well, you talk about trouble, I had it all my days.
Trouble, had it all my days.
Seem like trouble, gonna carry me to my grave.

Lord, I wish my baby, stop her evil ways.
Lord, I wish my baby...
Wish my baby, would stop her evil ways.

Seems like trouble...
Trouble, had it all my days.
I believe trouble, gonna carry me to my grave.

But tell me baby, what's the matter now.
Baby, tell me what's a matter now.
If your gonna quit your daddy anyhow.

Well trouble, trouble, I had it all my days.
Trouble, had it all my days.
Seem like trouble, gonna carry me to my grave.

I was walking down the street, just couldn't keep from cryin'.
...couldn't keep from cryin'.
The girl I love, she sure was on my mind.

Lord, the police arrested me, put me in jail.
Police arrested me, put me in jail.
I didn't have nobody, come and go my bail.

Lord, you talk about trouble, I've had it all my days.
Trouble, had it all my days.
Seem like trouble, gonna carry me to my grave.