

Problems

Reverend and the Makers

Lean upon me 'til ya
A little too familiar
Talking like we're best friends
Sympathy will extend so far

'Til ya crying on my shoulder
Tho' I don't really know ya
Telling me ya woes like
Me n you are so tight you start

Coz I've got problems
Like everybody else got problems
You've got problems
But hearing all about your problems
Couldn't help solving mine
I'd never look to be spiteful
But I've got problems
So I don't wanna hear your problems

Confuse me for your council
Even when it's doubtful
I'd be qualified to
Ever give advice to someone

Mistakenly ya seem to
Have taken me for he who
Wants to be reminded
Everyday 'n night 'n then some

Coz I've got problems
Like everybody else got problems
You've got problems
But hearing all about your problems
Couldn't help solving mine
I'd never look to be spiteful
But I've got problems
So I don't wanna hear your problems

Problems...
No, I don't wanna hear your problems...

Coz I've got problems
Like everybody else got problems
You've got problems
But hearing all about your problems
Couldn't help solving mine
I'd never look to be spiteful
But I've got problems
So I don't wanna hear your problems

Problems...

Coz I've got problems