

Keeping My Troubles to Myself

Tiny Tim

Feelin' so low, you wouldn't want to know
So I'm keeping my troubles to myself
There's things in me you'd never like to see
So I'm keeping my troubles to myself

So you always like me best
When I was playing the jester
My smile's not to deceive
I only give what I know you'll receive
And I'm feeling so low, but I'll feel worse if you go
So I'm keeping my troubles to myself

The river is wide and so is my pride
And the tears that I hide will float away
With you by my side I can feel satisfied
So I won't risk running you away

So you always like me best
When I was playing the jester
My smile's not to deceive
I only give what I know you'll receive
And I'm feeling so low, but I'll feel worse if you go
So I'm keeping my troubles to myself

So you always like me best (look here!)
When I was playing the jester (ha ha ha!)
My smile's not to deceive
I only give what I know you'll receive
And I'm feeling, I'm feeling so low, but, but I'll feel worse if you go
So I'm keeping my troubles to myself
Yeah, yeah, and
And I'm feeling so low, I'll feel worse, I'll feel worse if you go
So I'm keeping my troubles to myself