

Flatt and Scruggs "I'm Troubled"

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Our meeting is a pleasure
And partying is grief
But a false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief

A thief can but rob you
And take what you save
But a false hearted lover
Take you to your grave

I'm troubled, I'm troubled
I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me
I'll live a long time

A grave will decay you
And turn you to dust
And a girl in a million
That a poor boy can trust

They'll hug and kiss you
And tell you more lies
And they cross ties on the railroad
Or stars in the sky

I'm troubled, I'm troubled
I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me
I'll live a long time

I'm going to Georgia
I'm going to Rome
I'm going to Georgia
To make it my home

Gonna build me a cabin
On the mountain so high
Oh, the wild birds and turtle doves
Can hear my sad cry

I'm troubled, I'm troubled
I'm troubled in mind

If trouble don't kill me
I'll live a long time

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