Nobody Knows My Trouble

Ryan Bingham

I've been carrying my trouble
In this pack strapped to shoulder
Ever since I was a baby
I've been running from everything I know
Don't you tell me about my trouble
'Cause nobody knows about my trouble
Nobody knows about my trouble
Except for my baby and me
I was born a cowboy
Way out west in New Mexico
Time's were tough, we had to let it go
We moved to town but they couldn't move it out of me
It was way down in my blood
Thicker than anyone understood
Nobody thought that I ever would
Get away with the trouble in me
I've been carrying my trouble
In this pack strapped to shoulder
Ever since I was a baby
I've been running from everything I know
Don't you tell me about my trouble
'Cause nobody knows about my trouble
Nobody knows about my trouble
Except for my baby and me
Well it didn't take too long
For the pills and the bottom of a bottle
To dig a deep grave with a shovel
And bury everything that a young boy needs
But I found me a guitar
One lonely night in a border town
My pain, I started to right it down
But it wouldn't stay away from me
I've been carrying my trouble
In this pack strapped to shoulder
Ever since I was a baby
I've been running from everything I know
Don't you tell me about my trouble
'Cause nobody knows about my trouble
Nobody knows about my trouble

Except for my baby and me
So I got the hell out of there
Made my way up to the big town
Checked myself into the lost and found
What do you know, my baby come for me
Now I'm living the good life
Away from all of the bad advice
I take every day like it's a paradise
So people stay away from me
I've been carrying my trouble
In this pack strapped to shoulder
Ever since I was a baby
I've been running from everything I know
Don't you tell me about my trouble
'Cause nobody knows about my trouble
Nobody knows about my trouble
Except for my baby and me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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