

Trouble No More

The Allman Brothers Band

Don't care how long you gone,
I don't care how long you stayin.
But, good kind treatment,
Gonna bring you home some day.
But, someday baby,
You ain't gonna trouble,
Poor me, anymore.
You just keep on bettin,
That the dice won't pass.
Well you know, darlin,
You are livin too fast.
But, someday baby,
You ain't gonna trouble,
Poor me, anymore.
I'm gonna tell everybody,
In your neighborhood.
That you the sweet little girl,

But, you don't mean me no good.
But, someday baby,
You ain't gonna trouble,
Poor me, anymore.
Well, I know you're leavin,
Well, you call that gone.
Well, without love,
You can't stay long.
But, someday baby,
You ain't gonna trouble,
Poor me, anymore.
Well, goodbye baby,
Come on and shake my hand.
I don't want no woman,
You can't have a man.
But, someday baby,
You ain't gonna trouble,
Poor me, anymore.

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