

# Tell Me

## Howlin' Wolf

Tell me, what in the world can be wrong  
Tell me, what in the world can be wrong  
Woke up this morning, trouble knocking on my door I wonder what the trouble, big trouble at my door  
I wonder what the trouble, real trouble's at my door  
Thursday morning, my baby's making  
Don't want me no more I'll have to forget it and let this trouble pass  
I'll have to forget it and let this trouble pass  
Well, I wonder sometimes, how long my trouble gonna last All night long, somebody knocking on my door  
All night long, somebody knocking on my door  
There ain't nothing but my troubles, can't be worried here no more Oh, goodbye, goodbye baby, got to go  
Oh, goodbye, goodbye baby, got to go  
I can't lay around here, be worried with this trouble no more Trouble is knocking  
Trouble is knocking  
Trouble is knocking  
Trouble is knocking

Songwriters

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