Trouble In Mind

Words & Music by Richard M. Jones (Chippie Hill)



Verse 2

I'm all alone at midnight, and my lamp is burning low; Never had so much trouble in my life before. I'm gonna lay my head on that lonesome railroad track; But when I hear that whistle, Lord, I'm gonna pull it back.

Verse 3

I'm going down to the river, take along my rocking chair; If the blues don't leave me, I'll rock away from here. Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always; 'Cos the sun gonna shine on my back door some day.