

You've Got Your Troubles (Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway) [The Fortunes]

[intro]

|G | |A7 | |Cm | |G |

[verse 1]

|G | |A7 |
I see that worried look upon your face,
|Cm |D |G |
You've got your troubles, I got mine.
|G | |A7 |
She's found somebody else to take your place;
|Cm |D |G |
You've got your troubles, I got mine.
|F | |G | |F | |G |D |
I too have lost my love today, All of my dreams have flown awa-a-ay.

[verse 2]

|G | |A7 |
Now just like you I sit and wonder why;
|Cm |D |G |
You've got your troubles, I got mine.
|G | |A7 |
You need some sympathy, well so do I,
|Cm |D |G |
You've got your troubles, I got mine.
|F | |G |
She used to love me, that I kno-o-o-o-o-ow,
|F | |G |D |
And it don't seem so long ago-o-o-o

[bridge]

|C | |Am |
That we were walking, that we were talking
|F | |G | |F | |D |
The wa-a-ay that lovers do-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o.

[instrumental - as first two lines of verse]

|G | |A7 | |Cm |D |G |

[reprise]

|F | |G | |F | |G |D |
I too have lost my love today, All of my dreams have flown awa-a-ay.

[verse 3 and outro]

|G | |A7 | |Cm |
And so forgive me if I seem unkind,
If I say to you my friend that I ain't got no pity for you,
|D | |G | |
You've got your troubles, I got mine.
Well that ain't true. You see I've lost my, lost my, lost my little girl too.
|G | |A7 |
I'd help another place, another time,
|Cm |D |G |
You've got your troubles, I got mine.
|Cm |D |G |
You've got your troubles, I got mine.
|Cm |D/
You've got your troubles...
|G | |F | |G/
I got mi-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-ine.