

# Beatles, If You've Got Trouble

If you've got trouble  
Then you got less trouble than me  
You say you're worried  
You can't be as worried as me (Oh oh)

You're quite contend to be bad  
With all the vantage you had over me  
Just cause you're trouble  
And don't bring your troubles to me

I don't think it's funny  
When you ask for money and things  
Especially when you're standing there  
Wearing diamond and rings (Oh oh)

You think I'm soft in the head  
Well try someone softer instead anything  
It's not so funny  
When you know what money can bring

You better leave me alone  
I don't need a thing from you  
You better take yourself home  
Go and count a ring or two

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[Ah rock on, anybody.]

You better leave me alone,  
I don't need a thing from you  
You better take yourself home  
Go and count a ring or two

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