**TROUBLE ON MY MIND**

**(Music and Words by Jenny)**

Well I’m tired of sittin’ waitin’ round for the winds of change

‘cause everyday’s been blowin’ hard leavin’ each day the same

I pray one day they’ll pick me up and carry me away

Cause I’ve got trouble on my mind

I wanna go back to the time before I heard you say

That you know that we would be alright if I would only stay

But I’ve got that fiery boiling blood gets hotter everyday

When I close my eyes I picture you I see that you’re the one

But I’ve never shot nobody no don’t even carry a gun

And I ain’t done nothin’ wrong just tryin’ to have some fun