

Trouble

Oh, trouble set me free

I have seen your face

And it's too much, too much for me

Trouble

Oh, trouble can't you see

You're eating my heart away

And there's nothing much left of me

I've drunk your wine

You have made your world mine

So won't you be fair

So won't you be fair

I don't want no more of you

So won't you be kind to me

Just let me go where

I'll have to go there

Trouble

Oh, trouble move away

I have seen your face

And it's too much for me today

Trouble

Oh, trouble can't you see

You have made me a wreck

Now won't you leave me in my misery

I've seen your eyes

And I can see death's disguise

Hangin' on me

Hangin' on me

I'm beat, I'm torn

Shattered and tossed and worn

Too shocking to see

Too shocking to see

Trouble

Oh, trouble move from me

I have paid my debt

Now won't you leave me in my misery

Trouble

Oh, trouble please be kind

I don't want no fight

And I haven't got a lot of time