

# Trouble

## Whitesnake

I was raised a gambler's son  
And before I could walk, I had to learn how to run  
And I never, never ever played a loaded dice  
But I rolled a lot of women with a heart as cold as ice  
On the run again, looking for a place to hide  
Everywhere I look there is trouble  
Always coming my way  
Trouble always coming my way  
Baby, I'm lonely, I'm out of control  
I need someone to understand the badness in my soul  
Though I never, I never stole another man's wife  
But I fooled around plenty enough and I got what I paid for  
On the run again, looking for a place to hide

Everywhere I look there is trouble  
Always coming my way  
Trouble always coming my way, trouble  
On the run again, looking for a place to hide  
Everywhere I look there is trouble  
Trouble always coming my way  
I'm gonna change my lowdown ways, oh  
Trouble always coming my way  
Trouble always coming  
Trouble always coming my way  
Trouble always coming  
I can't change my evil ways

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