# 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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