

Double Trouble

Eric Clapton & Steve Winwood

(by Otis Rush)Lay awake at night,

Oh so low, just so troubled.

Can't get a job,

Laid off and I'm having double trouble.Hey hey, to make you've got to try.

Baby, that's no lie.

Some of this generation is millionaires;

I can't even keep decent clothes to wear.Laugh at me walking,

And I have no place to go.

Bad luck and trouble has taken me;

I have no money to show.

Chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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