Trouble

John Schneider

I could see her movin' in the shadow
By the flicker of the jukebox light
She had a sillouette that I'll never forget
It was looking like a lucky night.
yea, it was looking like a lucky night.

She had dark brown eyes and blue jeans
I was trying to think of something to say
It took me by surprise when I realized
That she was walking over my way.
And she already knew what to say.

Chorus:
She said, my middle name is Trouble
and Trouble's gonna treat you right
You'll be a better man when the morning comes
If you can make it through the night.
Cause Trouble's gonna treat you right.

So I took Trouble in my own hands,
I took her home and she started to burn
I couldn't get no sleep, not a minute's peace
There was trouble everywhere I turned,
Oh there was Trouble everywhere I turned.

i didn't go looking for Trouble,
And i hate to lose without a fight
But I'm a better man than she understands
And trouble got the best of me that night.
Oh Trouble got the best of me that night.

Lyrics submitted by Dana.

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