

Double Trouble

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Eleven times I been busted, eleven times I been to jail
Some of the times I been there nobody could go my bail
Well it seems to me, lord that this ol' boy just don't fit
Well I can jump in a rosebush and come out smelling like shThose misters dressed in blue never done so right
by me
Some of the times I was innocent but the judge said guilty
I'm not one to complain son I tell you true (tell the truth boy, tell the truth)
When the black cat cross your trail, lord
It comes in misery times twoDouble trouble that's what my friends all call me
(Double trouble) (double trouble)
I said, double trouble
T-r-o-u-b-l-e (double trouble)Well I was born down in the gutter
With a temper as hot as fire
Spent ninety days on a peat farm just doin' the county's time
Well now, even mama said son you're bad news
And it won't be too long before someone puts one through you

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