Double Trouble

The Cars

They got a line on you, little bit of trouble too
You got, some jets inside, cherry lips and delirious eyes
You get in trouble, and it keeps you down
Double trouble
You get in trouble, and you come to town
Double trouble
Oh yeah
They better chain your hands
And you, spread some evil, pick and pan
Hey, you sure got some jets inside
But you got a live with those empty eyes
You get in trouble, and it keeps you down
Double trouble
You get in trouble, and you come to town
Double trouble
Oh yeah
You've got, got some jets inside
Baby, broken promises, broken pride
You get in trouble, and it keeps you down
Double trouble
You get in trouble, and you come to town
Double trouble
Oh yeah
You got some trouble, double trouble
And it keeps you down
Double trouble
You get in trouble, and you come to town
Double trouble
That double trouble
Oh yeah