You Call It Trouble

Bleu Edmondson

They call you the Killer, say your like a disease
You got the world in your pocket but you ain't foolin meYou want something different, mama I understand
I'm just a mess in a rock 'n roll band
I'm just a mess in a rock 'n roll bandYou call it trouble
You call it trouble
You call it trouble, I call it loveNow don't keep me guessing, more than tonight is at stake
You got a hold of my heart and it's all I can takeYou want something different, mama I understand
I'm just a mess in a rock 'n roll band
I'm just a mess in a rock 'n roll bandYou call it trouble
You call it trouble
You call it trouble, I call it love

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/