

# Trouble Knows My Name (feat. Willie Nelson)

## Randy Rogers Band

One night in Kansas City after we had played the show  
Shots rang out as I stumbled home  
So I hid behind a dumpster in an alley down the street  
I didn't want to know if they were shooting at me  
Next morning in the paper read a man had lost his life  
Twenty feet away from me but I got out alive I learned more from these cities than I ever did in class  
And I stand accused of living way to fast  
Out here on this highway one thing stays the same  
It's gonna find me trouble knows my name At four in the morning in the city of New Orleans  
The tables got my money even though my friends had warned me  
So I hopped in the taxi, we headed down Canal  
By the time we got back to the bus it had already gone down  
It was a bucket full of concrete through our window  
We were getting robbed but the cops they never showed I learned more from these cities than I ever did in class  
And I stand accused of living way to fast  
Out here on this highway one thing stays the same  
It's gonna find me trouble knows my name No I wouldn't want it any other way  
Not knowing what might happen today, ain't that a shame In Missoula Montana we were out on tour  
With country music's brightest star that we knew for sure  
And I won't say what we did but one of us went too far  
Got picked up by the police after we all left the bar  
That next morning we looked everywhere  
Bout the time we hit the stage he'd barely posted bail I learned more from these cities than I ever did in class  
And I've seen the world through the bottom of the glass  
Out here on this highway one thing stays the same  
It's gonna find me trouble knows my name  
Yeah It's gonna find me trouble knows my name

Songwriters

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