

# Double Trouble

Travis Tritt

Yeah Well I got a buddy at the factory  
I know him and he knows me  
We were talkin' on the line today  
You wouldn't believe what he had to say  
I told him all about you  
He said, "Man that's strange, she's my girl too" Well hello baby, it's me again  
You country daddy, your sweet boyfriend  
Guess what I heard out on the street  
Yeah, they say you've been two timin' me  
And if it's true you're runnin' 'round  
You've got double trouble comin' down You've got double trouble, can't you see  
You can't be in love with him  
And veer around with me  
You've got one man in the country  
And one man in the town  
You've got double trouble comin' down WooAhh oh  
(Sort of)  
Feel good  
Yeah  
Ha ha ha ha ha I'm sorry pal, I didn't know  
Well that's okay, she's hit the road  
I can't believe she'd be so cruel  
Yeah, she made us both look like a fool  
(Aha! that ain't hard)  
She played her game until she found  
She had double trouble comin' down She had double trouble, you and me  
Got lots of lovin' left to do  
There's more fish in the sea  
She had one man in the country  
And one man in the town  
She had double trouble comin' down She had double trouble, can't you see  
She couldn't be in love with you  
And play around with me  
She had one man in the country  
And one main in the town  
She had double trouble comin' down Yeah she thought, I'd be easy  
She thought, I'd be her clown  
She had double trouble comin' down  
(Comin' down)

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