

Trouble

Mark Lanegan

You went OH when your car wouldn't start
So you got real nervous and started to eat your heart out
Now you're so fat your shoes don't fit on your feet
You've got trouble and its tailor made
So honey lay your head down in the shade
Cause your eyes are tired and your feet are too
And you wish the whole world was as tired as you
So I'll write a letter and send it away
And put all the trouble in it that you had today

And you went heey when the stove blew up
Upset why yes
The footprints on the ceiling are almost gone
And you wonder why
So honey lay your head down dont you cry
Cause your eyes are tired and your feet are too
And you wish the whole world was as tired as you
So I'll write a letter and send it away
And put all the trouble in it that you had today

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