

Trouble In Paradise

Huey Lewis & The News

Billy's home, he just got back from L.A.
Plenty of lines but nothing to say
Said I, seen this movie and it don't end nice
Looks like trouble in paradise He used to be cool he used to laugh a lot
Down at the [Incomprehensible] in the parking lot
Now he's sick, and he's scared
And he's paying the price Trouble in paradise
Trouble in paradise
Momma said he always was so nice
Trouble in paradise American son, he's not very old
An American dream that's never been sold
The smile on his face is just his last disguise
We've got trouble in paradise There's a scream inside that shouts, "Here I am"
Some people say, "We've got to do what we can"
Me I don't know
You see I've been there myself once or twice Trouble in paradise
Trouble in paradise
Momma said he always was so nice
Trouble in paradise, we've got trouble, hey Five long years since I wrote this song
Many people dying, so many gone
Take one more
Coming still as good advice Trouble in, paradise
Trouble in paradise
Momma said he always was so nice
Trouble in paradise, we've been troubled, yeah, yeah Trouble in paradise
Trouble in paradise
Hey, trouble in

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