

# Trouble

## Little Feat

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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