

# The Troublemaker

Willie Nelson

I could tell the moment that I saw Him  
He was nothing but the trouble making kind  
His hair was much too long and His motley group of friends  
Had nothing but rebellion on their minds He's rejected the establishment completely  
I know for sure He's never held a job  
He just goes from town to town, stirring up the young folks  
'Til they're nothing but a disrespectful mob I know for sure He's never joined the army  
And served His country like we all have done  
He'd rather wear His sandals and His flowers  
While others wage the war that must be won They arrested Him last week and found Him guilty  
And sentenced Him to die but that's no great loss  
Friday they will take Him to a place called Calvary  
And hang that troublemaker to a cross

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