

# Trouble

## Gloriana

Hang me strong like a burning whiskey  
Hang me sweet like Tennessee honey, honey  
Pretty as a daisy, careful if you pick me  
This wildflower can get a little crazy, baby  
If you're runnin' around, you better run from me  
Pack up your bags and get gone, get gone  
You wreck my heart, wreck everything  
And anything I can get my hands on  
If you lie-lie-lie look who's wandering eyes  
Better find one hell of a place to hide  
If you mess with me, you best believe  
That you're gonna be...asking for trouble

Oooh

You got too many holes in your story  
And I-I-I'll get down to the truth don't you worry, worry  
Piece by piece I'll put it all together  
And if you cross that line, you cross me forever, baby  
If you're runnin' around, you better run from me  
Pack up your bags and get gone, get gone  
You wreck my heart, wreck everything  
And anything I can get my hands on  
If you lie-lie-lie look who's wandering eyes  
Better find one hell of a place to hide  
If you mess with me, you best believe  
That you're gonna be asking for trouble

Oooh oh oooh oh oh

Oooh oh oooh oh oh

Trouble

Oooh oh oooh oh oh

Oooh oh oooh oh oh

If you're runnin' around, you better run from me  
Pack up your bags and get gone, get gone  
You wreck my heart, wreck everything  
And anything I can get my hands on  
If you lie-lie-lie look who's wandering eyes  
Better find one hell of a place to hide  
If you mess with me, you best believe  
You best believe, yeah yeah  
If you runnin' around , you ain't foolin me

Pack up your shit and get gone, get gone  
You wreck my heart, wreck everything  
And anything I can get my hands on  
Lie-lie-lie look who's wandering eyes  
Better find one hell of a place to hide  
If you mess with me, you best believe  
That you're gonna be asking for trouble

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