Trouble

Amelia Presley

By seven I'm gonna leave this place
Gonna hit the interstate
If I don't come back then I don't
Thought I had some things to do
Then I did away with you
Now all that's left is the road

Oooooooh I don't know
Oooooooh I've got to go

Well I'm going to your mama's town
Tornado picked it off the ground
And ooooh you ain't home
Got a pretty little thing with you
She's got your ring and baby too
And ooooh you've been gone

Heartache's coming for you
Oh and trouble she's gonna find
Coming without a warning
You can't stretch time

I ain't got a license plate
If I did I'd have to stay
And I ain't ever finding home
Don't you fall in love with me
I'll take you're heart and then I'll leave
And oooooh you'll rue the day

They call me trouble I'm home bound
Pick you up I'll put you down
And oh oh oh I'll steal your soul
Taking all that I can take
Rest assured it's my mistake
Oh oh oh got to go

Oooooooh All I know
Oooooooh I've got to go

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Oooooh
Oooooh
Oooooh
Oh oh oooooh

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