

Some Trouble

Two Gallants

Well it's floodin' down in Dixie,
Drought out in the West
Hurricane in the ol' Northeast
Fire on the old Amer'(?)
You might try to fly away
You might try to run
We all got hell to pay, pay for what's undone.

Some trouble
Some trouble, ooh
Some trouble
Some trouble's bound to come
Some trouble's bound to come
Like a drunkard with his whiskey,
A tinker(?) with his men
A junkie with his _____(?)
We must love our death.
It won't come with a whisper,
Won't come with a sneeze,
It'll come with a stream of flame

Rising by the graves
Some trouble
Some trouble, ooh
Some trouble
Some trouble's bound to come
Some trouble's bound to come
Some trouble
Some trouble, ooh
Some trouble
Some trouble's bound to come
Some trouble's bound to come

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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