

# Trouble Man

Waylon Jennings

I was so ugly the doctor slapped my momma when I was born  
Then he took out his pocket knife and cut off my horns  
He said, Lady if you ain't already picked out a name  
Go ahead on and call him Trouble Man" He's gonna be wild  
I'm giving you warning  
He's gotta have room  
Keep an eye on him I grew up with long and lean and hungry looks  
I learned you can't go nowhere when you go by the book  
People all around me earthbound, I learned how to fly  
Upside, downside, outside, sailing on by Out of my reach  
Out of my hands  
Out of control  
Trouble Man Yeah I've been so far in all directions as you can get  
I ain't never had enough of anything yet  
I have women that tore me apart without any reason  
I say, Baby I don't get mad I just get even I don't explain  
If you don't understand  
I'm my own man  
Trouble Man  
Trouble man

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