Trouble

Sam Outlaw

You got me I'm trouble again
Try to be good, but I just can't
I must have sold my soul when I became your friend, cause you got me in trouble againSo why oh why are you still coming round
Told you I'm happy now I must settle down
We had fun, probably more than we should
But you're a little too evil for my own goodYou got me I'm trouble again
Try to be good, but I just can't
I must have sold my soul when I became your friend, cause you got me in trouble again
I was at home trying to get some sleep last night
When I awoke there was something evil in my mind
Looked a little closer, what do you know
It was you just smiling saying, "baby let's go".
Oh no
Oh no
Oh no
Oh yesYou got me I'm trouble again
Try to be good, but I just can't
I must have sold my soul when I became your friend, cause you got me in trouble again
You got me I'm trouble again
Try to be good, but I just can't
I must have sold my soul when I became your friend cause you got me in trouble again
You got me in trouble again
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