

# Trouble

## Elvis Presley

If you're looking for trouble  
You came to the right place  
If you're looking for trouble  
Just look right in my face I was born standing up and talking back  
My daddy was a green-eyed mountain jack  
Because I'm evil, my middle name is misery  
Well, I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me I've never looked for trouble  
But I've never ran  
I don't take no orders  
From no kind of man I'm only made out of flesh, blood, and bone  
But if you're gonna start a rumble  
Don't you try it on alone  
Because I'm evil, my middle name is misery  
Well I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me I'm evil, evil, evil as can be  
I'm evil, evil, evil as can be  
So don't mess around, don't mess around  
Don't mess around with me I'm evil, I'm evil, evil, evil  
So don't mess around, don't mess around with me  
I'm evil--I tell you I'm evil  
So don't mess around with me  
Yeah

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