

Skynyrd Lynyrd "Double Trouble"

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DOUBLE TROUBLE

Eleven times I've been busted,

eleven times I've been to jail.

Some of the times I've been there

nobody would go my bail.

Well, it seems to me, Lord,

this old boy just don't fit.

Well, I could jump in a rose bush,

come out smellin' like --

Those men that dressed in blue

never done so right by me.

Some of the times I was innocent

but the judge said guilty.

Well, I'm not one to complain,

son, I tell you true. TELL THE TRUTH NOW, TELL THE TRUTH

When a black cat crosssed my tail, Lord,

now they come in pairs of two. MISERY TIMES TWO

Double trouble,

that's what my friends all call me. DOUBLE TROUBLE
DOUBLE TROUBLE

I'm just double trouble.

T-R-O-U-B-L-E DOUBLE TROUBLE

I was born down in the gutter

with a temper hot as fire.

Spent ninety days on a pea farm

just doin' the county's time.

Well now, even mama says,

son, you're bad news. BORN TO LOSE

And it won't be too long

'fore someone puts one through you.

Double trouble,

that's what my friends all call me. DOUBLE TROUBLE
DOUBLE TROUBLE

I'm just double trouble.

T-R-O-U-B-L-E DOUBLE TROUBLE

Double trouble,

that's what my friends all call me. DOUBLE TROUBLE
DOUBLE TROUBLE

I'm just double trouble.

T-R-O-U-B-L-E

DOUBLE TROUBLE

DOUBLE TROUBLE

DOUBLE TROUBLE

DOUBLE TROUBLE...

- Allen Collins & Ronnie Van Zant

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