

## **Bob Dylan** "Trouble"

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Trouble in the city, trouble in the farm You got your rabbit's foot, you got your good-luck charm But they can't help you, none when there's trouble

Trouble, trouble Trouble, trouble Nothin' but trouble

Trouble in the water, trouble in the air Go all the way to the other side of the world You'll find trouble there Revolution even ain't no solution for trouble

Trouble, trouble Trouble, trouble Nothin' but trouble

Drought and starvation, packaging of the soul Persecution, execution, governments out of control You can see the writing on the wall, inviting trouble

Trouble, trouble Trouble, trouble Nothin' but trouble

Put your ear to the train tracks, put your ear to the ground You ever feel like you're never alone even when There's nobody else around? Since the beginning of the universe man's been cursed

by trouble

Trouble, trouble Trouble, trouble Nothin' but trouble

Nightclubs of the broken-hearted, stadiums of the damned

Legislature, perverted nature, doors that are rudely slammed

Look into infinity, all you see is trouble

Trouble, trouble Trouble, trouble Nothin' but trouble

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