

Dixie Chicks

"There's Your Trouble"

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Should have been different, but it wasn't different
Was the same old story, dear John and so long
Should have fit like a glove, should have fit like a ring
Like a diamond ring, token of true love

Should have all worked out, but it didn't
She should be here now, but she isn't

There's your trouble, there's your trouble
Seeing double with the wrong one
And you can't see I love you, you can't see she doesn't
But you just keep a holding on, there's your trouble

So now you're thinking 'bout all you're missing
How deep you're sinking, round and round and
dragging down
Why don't you cash in your chips, why don't you call it a
loss
Not such a big loss, chalk it up, better luck

Could have been true love, but it wasn't
It should all add up, but it doesn't

There's your trouble, there's your trouble
Seeing double with the wrong one
And you can't see I love you, you can't see she doesn't
But you just keep a holding on, there's your trouble

Should have all worked out, but it didn't
She should be here now, but she isn't

There's your trouble, there's your trouble
You keep seeing double with the wrong one
And you can't see I love you, you can't see she doesn't
But you just keep a holding on, there's your trouble

There's your trouble
There's your trouble
There's your trouble
There is your trouble

