

J. J. Cale "Trouble In The City"

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Heard the one about your woman
Lord, she's been messing 'round
She's been steppin' out on the street
Lord, she's been hangin' out
Ain't nobody had her this week
But it won't take long

Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
And I hope it won't mess with me

Walkin' downtown the other day
A man put a gun in my back
"Give me all you've got or I'll blow you away
That's a fact, Jack"
Woe me, misery
Too much been goin' down

Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
And I hope it won't mess with me

Catch the next train out of here
Goodbye, I'll see you, so long
Time was I could face it here
That was a long time ago
I'll leave you very low
Next time you won't see me at all

Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
Lord, Lord, there's trouble in the city
And I hope it won't mess with me

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