

Jimmy Barnes

"Trouble On The Horizon"

Visit "[Trouble On The Horizon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

By: jimmy buffettSpoken intro with music playing:This is a song that started a long time ago. back when thereWas just the water world. there was this strange looking fishThat moved along the hidden currents of the deep dark ocean.He knew he was different because he could sense there wasSomething else in his nature. he swam in circles for millionsOf years and one day he decided it was time to go up. heWas soon in the world of light where he remained a long timeUntil his eyes allowed him to see color. the world was noLonger a dark place and he moved further up into the lightAnd one day before he knew it he was no longer in the waterWorld. his head was above the surface and he felt his gillsTurn into lungs and he said ah shit! I?m an amphibian!Then he slowly swam towards the shallow waters andMarshes of the shore and one day he felt the groundBeneath his feet. there he gathered his wits, checkedHis balance, and stood erect. and that?s when theTrouble began!Well the birds disappeared and the sky began to turn purple,>from the skeleton coast to the land of violins.Sailors prayed to the patron saint of lightening,Please st. barbara, save our miserable skins.They say that God takes care of drunks and fools and children,That leaves the rest of us rummaging for alibis.But friends there?s trouble, trouble on the horizon,And it wears an inconspicuous disguise.You never see it coming,You never have a clue,But there?s trouble on the horizon,Bubbling like a roux.You have to taste the weather,You?ve got to touch the storm.There is trouble on the horizon,Waiting to perform.You gave us cigarettes, guns, and whiskey,And watch what happens,Then add a little nuclear fusion and some gasoline.We got trouble, trouble right here in river city,Every day?s becoming halloween.We never see it coming,We never have a clue,But there?s trouble on the horizon,Waiting for the barbecue.You have to taste the weather,You?ve got to touch the storm.There is trouble on the horizon,Waiting to perform.I?ve seen a spaceship built by howard hughes,I?ve been a witness to some strange taboos.I?ve seen a storm from deep inside the eyeOf hurricane

don't lie. Hurricane's don't lie. In the hour of
desperation, You'll cry like a baby. When it comes right
down to merely molecules. Hell, you can pray to Jesus
or a flock of pink flamingos., But in the hour of
desperation are the fools. I hope that all the greedy
bastards in the world Come back as lobsters. You know
that life at the bottom of the food chain Suits them well. I
think that all of the evil people of the world Come back
as horseflies, They want one last bite before they're
sent to hell. You better know it's coming, You've got to
have a clue, There is trouble on the horizon, Bubbling
like a roux. You have to taste the weather, You've got to
touch the storm. To keep trouble on the horizon, You got
to stay informed. Trouble out there, ain't going no
where, Trouble on the horizon, Trouble out there, ain't
going no where, You got to trouble on the
horizon, Trouble out there, Trouble out there, I see bad
moon arising.

Visit [Jimmy Barnes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.