Kevin Coyne
"Trouble"

Trouble tracks me down
It's been draggin me around
Since my feet first touched the ground

And I'm kickin like a kid
Cause I can't get rid of it
And it's never going nowhere now

I duck-dodge to my left
I slide-step to my right
But it nails me every time

And I'm finished throwin fits
Yea, I've learned to live with it
Marching steady, straight, and by my side

And trouble makes no seam
Just sweeps in surgical and clean
Leaves me begging on my hands and knees

And she's always on the clock
But she doesn't only watch
Cause she wrecks me straight into my sleep

When I drift into a dream
And I'm sailing on some sea
Shootin' whiskey with my Irish bride

Til evening, Goodman wakes me up
I'm alone in Brooklyn broke as fuck
Splitting headache and some bloodshot eyes

And I've known trouble all my life
And I'm sick of asking why
It's like screaming at a set of dice

They're gonna roll the way they roll
And man you're never gonna know
So gettin' crazy's just a waste of time

I just see trouble track me down

It keeps pushin' me around
Til I'm deep inside the ground

And then I'll smile in sleep
Cause in that box I'm finally free
And ain't no trouble gonna find me now
No oh oh, ain't no trouble gonna find me now
Ain't no trouble gonna find me now

It keeps pushin' me around
Til I'm deep inside the ground

And then I'll smile in sleep
Cause in that box I'm finally free
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No oh oh, ain't no trouble gonna find me now
Ain't no trouble gonna find me now