

Lewis Huey

"Trouble In Paradise"

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Huey Lewis

Billy's home, he just got back from LA.
Plenty of lines but nothing to say.
Said I, seen this movie and it don't end nice.
Looks like trouble in paradise.

He used to be cool he used to laugh a lot.
Down at the brothers in the parking lot.
Now he's sick, and he's scared and he's paying the
price.

Trouble in, paradise. (Trouble in paradise.)
Momma said he always was so nice.
(Trouble in paradise.)

American son he's not very old.
An American dream that's never been sold.
The smile on his face is just his last disguise.
We've got trouble in paradise.

There's a scream inside that shouts: Here I am !
Some people say: We've got to do what we can.
Me I don't know you see I've been there myself once or
twice.

Trouble in, paradise. (Trouble in paradise.)
Momma said he always was so nice.
(Trouble in paradise.) We've got trouble, hey

Five long years since I wrote this song.
Many people dying, so many gone.
Take one more, coming still as good advice.

Trouble in, paradise. (Trouble in paradise.)
Momma said he always was so nice.
(Trouble in paradise.) We've been troubled, yeah, yeah

(Trouble in paradise.)
(Trouble in paradise.) Hey, trouble in

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