

Lynyrd Skynyrd "Double Trouble"

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Eleven times I been busted, eleven times I been to jail
Some of the times I been there, nobody could go my
bail
Well it seems to me, Lord that this ol' boy just don't fit
Well I can jump in a rosebush and come out smelling
like sh

Those misters dressed in blue never done so right by
me
Some of the times I was innocent but the judge said,
"Guilty"
I'm not one to complain now, son I tell you true
(Tell the truth boy, tell the truth)
When the black cat cross your trail
Lord, it comes in misery times two
(Misery times two)

Double trouble, that's what my friends all call me
(Double trouble, double trouble)
I said, "Double trouble"
T R O U B L E
(Double trouble)

Well I was born down in the gutter with a temper as hot
as fire
Spent ninety days on a peat farm just doin' the county's
time
Well now, even mama said, "Son you're bad news"
(Born to lose)
And it won't be too long before someone puts one
through you

Double trouble, that's what my friends all call me
(Double trouble, double trouble)
I said, "Double trouble"
T R O U B L E

Double trouble, that's what my friends all call me
(Double trouble, double trouble)
I said, "Double trouble"
T R O U B L E

Double double, trouble trouble
Double double, trouble trouble
Double double, trouble trouble
Double double, trouble trouble

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