

## Crush Luther "Trouble"

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What you wait for baby  
What you wait for baby  
What you wait for baby  
I'll be coming home next sunday  
She was like mistletoe, a candle burning low  
She made me wait in the rain and we spent hours in the  
snow  
Last winter trouble crept up on you babe  
I've been awake since last december

Hey trouble, will you come for me  
You took my lady, you can't let me be  
Hey trouble, will you come for me  
You took my lady, and you left me  
She was my fortune teller, she was the sweetest thing  
Her daddy was foreman, her mama was crazy  
Said she's been asleep since last december

Hey trouble, will you come for me  
You took my lady, you can't let me be  
Hey trouble, will you come for me  
You took my lady, and you left me

What you wait for baby [x3]  
I'll be coming home

[chorus]

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