Roth David Lee "BIG TROUBLE"

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Well, Master Joe got the master plan

He got a hat full of sugar

Folks said, "You a lucky man"

One night he just disappeared

And all we found was his hat

in a clearing

Down by the 7-11

Folks cried, someone said he died

But I know Joe didn't go to heaven

No

He went looking for trouble

It was in his eyes

She was a dime a dozen

And they were two of a kind

Cherry Blue and Mighty Mouse

Kinda quiet girl

And she was supposed to be

Back at the house

With the kids and the dog

And "tonight we're rocketeers,"

Said Mouse

And I know a little joint upstairs

In the back

Where we can sweat it all out

And laugh

And without a doubt

They were, out

Looking for trouble

The real kind

She was a dime a dozen

And they were two of a kind

How many times

Have you said to yourself

Hey, I feel like a yo-yo

I've been here too long

I bet if you asked them

Our heroes would say,

Hey, we're already gone

I know, somehow I know

How many times

Have you said to yourself

Hey, pack up and go

I've been here too long

I bet if you asked them

Our heroes would say,

Hey, we're already gone

I know, somehow I know

How do I know that Mouse

Yeah

And off they drove

Late night, still life

Paper moon shinin' brilliantly

I'm sure he thinks that's cool

'cause any Moon or Mouse

Says he's a friend of hers

and this one will do just fine

So what do you say

We go lookin

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