

Tanya Tucker

"Some Kind Of Trouble"

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Late one night I heard a knock on my door
No surprise, it was my landlord
He notified me I was late with the rent
What can you do when your last dollar spent?

Ya got trouble, some kind of trouble

I called up my baby for a little advice
'Cause my sugar baby always treats me so nice
I had a funny feeling that he wasn't alone
When I heard another voice whisper, "Hang up the phone"

I got trouble, some kind of trouble

Trouble in my heart, trouble on my mind
There's never any trouble for me to find
Some kind of trouble
Some kind of trouble

I went to my boss, said, "I need a little time
To work on this poor broken heart of mine"
He said, "I'd like to help ya, I've been there before
But the problem is, girl, you don't work here no more"

Ya got trouble, some kind of trouble

Trouble in my heart, trouble on my mind
There's never any trouble for me to find
Some kind of trouble
Some kind of trouble
(I got trouble)

I was down around as low as a body can be
So I talked to my preacher about praying for me
He smiled and he said, "Child, you're not alone
'Cause all God's children got to deal with their own kind
of trouble"

Some kind of trouble

Trouble in my heart, trouble on my mind

There's never any trouble for me to find
Some kind of trouble

Some kind of trouble
Some kind of trouble
Some kind of trouble

Trouble in my heart, trouble on my mind
(Some kind of trouble)
Never any trouble for me to find
(Some kind of trouble)

Trouble, we got trouble
Some kind of trouble
Some kind of trouble

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