Randy Rogers Band "Trouble Knows My Name"

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One night in Kansas City after we had played the show Shots rang out as I stumbled home So I hid behind a dumpster in an alley down the street I didn't want to know if they were shooting at me

Next morning in the paper read a man had lost his life Twenty feet away from me but I got out alive

I learned more from these cities than I ever did in class And I stand accused of living way to fast Out here on this highway one thing stays the same It's gonna find me trouble knows my name

At four in the morning in the city of New Orleans
The tables got my money even though my friends had
warned me

So I hopped in the taxi, we headed down Canal By the time we got back to the bus it had already gone down

It was a bucket full of concrete through our window We were getting robbed but the cops they never showed

I learned more from these cities than I ever did in class And I stand accused of living way to fast Out here on this highway one thing stays the same It's gonna find me trouble knows my name

No I wouldn't want it any other way Not knowing what might happen today, ain't that a shame

In Missoula Montana we were out on tour With country music's brightest star that we knew for sure

And I won't say what we did but one of us went too far Got picked up by the police after we all left the bar That next morning we looked everywhere Bout the time we hit the stage he'd barely posted bail

I learned more from these cities than I ever did in class

And I've seen the world through the bottom of the glass Out here on this highway one thing stays the same It's gonna find me trouble knows my name Yeah It's gonna find me trouble knows my name

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