Ry Cooder
"TROUBLE YOU CAN'T FOOL ME"

Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
Trouble, you can't fool me, trying to get the ups on me
Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
You want to jump on me

Work hard for living, wanted just to get paid
But, sure be stealing for a year and a day
Like to see a little sunshine, just to guide my way
Like to have a little peace of mind
That's why I wanna say you better look out

Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
Look out, trouble, you can't fool me, trying to get the
ups on me
Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
You want to jump on me

Trouble, taught me a lesson I never never will forget
Now, he took my love, she ain't paid it back yet
I had to find another just to take her place
And I sure do love her, I said we're doing okay

So look out
Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
Look out, trouble, you can't fool me, trying to get the
ups on me
Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
You want to jump on me

Well, you know, everyday can't be Sunday, that's right
It's a funny thing, it seem just before daylight
Is your darkest hour, that's right
And you know one thing, what's that?
Behind every silver lining there isn't a dark cloud

And you just ain't got time to go 'round subtracting
And adding 'cause you'll just be too late
You know one thing? What's that ?
Every time you get around a tree
You better stop and grab a brick, why?
Old man trouble, laying and waiting on you

That's what I wanna say
Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
Look out, trouble, you can't fool me, trying to get the
ups on me
Look out, trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind
that tree
You want to jump on me

Trouble, you can't fool me, I see you behind that tree
Look out, trouble you can't fool me, trying to get the
ups on me
Look out, trouble you can't fool me, I see you behind
that tree
You want to jump on me

Trouble, you can't fool me
Trouble, you can't fool me
Trouble, you can't fool me

Trouble took my money, Cadillac's gone
Best suit of clothes, all raised up in the closet, oh Lord
But I'm so glad, trouble don't last, always
You can't fool me

Trouble, you can't fool me
Trouble, you can't fool me