

Trout Fishing In America **"Trouble Let Me Rest In Peace"**

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(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

I'm gon' get a big shovel, bury all my troubles,
Buy a big block of granite that says, "Trouble, let me
rest in peace."

Now I won't be offended, if all my bad luck ended,
I won't miss Miss Fortune if the lady just decide to
leave.

Chorus: Hey, 'cause I'm wanna do when I wanna do it,
'f I just knew what I wanted to do, then I'd do it,
Won't take too much now to help me get through it,
naw.

But I'm gon' be needin' some money, 'cause I wanna
live in a big ol'

house,

Gon' buy a car that starts the first time, and if it don't,
Trade it in and get me another;

Gon' get me a nice big bed, get me a good night's
sleep, y'all,

Gonna wake up rested, smarter than I've ever been;

Chorus:

What did I wanna do?

You know I'd quit my job if I had one,

And I'd leave my wife if she hadn't already gone,

I'd have a girl on each arm, always havin' fun;

And I'd have a whole lotta friends,

They'd all come to my house and party,

Nobody's ever be sad or sorry 'bout anything they ever
done.

Chorus:

Hey, gon' buy a big shovel, bury all my trouble,

Lord, get a big block of granite that says, "Trouble, let
me rest in
peace."

Trouble, let me rest in peace, trouble, let me rest in
peace;

Trouble, let me rest in peace.

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