

Trouble Jed Rivers

G C G
Trouble trouble finds me sleeping in late
G. D
finds me missing the bus and taking the bait
G C G
Finds me losing your love at an inopportune hour
G D G
finds me looking so fine yet feeling so dour.

Trouble Trouble finds me hiding away
waiting all night and waiting all day.
Looking for friendship in this city so strange
keeps me conforming when I'm looking to change.

I've been alone and I've been in a crowd
tried to stay silent when everyone's loud
Waiting and hoping for my ship to come in
counting my losses and counting my wins

Trouble trouble finds me sleeping in late
finds me missing the bus and taking the bait
Find me losing your love at an inopportune hour
find me looking so fine yet feeling so dour.

Like the old saying goes we should keep on our toes
we got to find our good omens to ward off our woes
tried many remedies to keep misfortune at bay
none seems as fine as an apple a day
No, none seems as fine as an apple a day.