

Foghat, Nothin' But Trouble

Peeverett / Price

For the love of a woman, well many a man,
Has wound up cryin', tryin' to understand.
I've had my share of heartache and pain,
I'm not worried now, I'm not ashamed.

My first time lover I was just seventeen,
We made love and I was lost in a dream.
She said that nothin' would ever go wrong,
I woke up one mornin' - guess what? - she was gone.

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.

So many nights I spent alone,
Just me and that damn telephone.
Holdin' for love, but waiting in vain,
The same old feelin', and it's drivin' me insane.

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.

{Rod - Slide Solo}

For the love of a woman, I searched high and low,
Hopin' that someday I'd be troubled no more.
I guess I was wrong in so many ways,
Now I'll be in trouble for the rest of my days.

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble.
Trouble!

{Rod - Slide Solo}

Nothin' but trouble - nothin' but trouble

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble, yeah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah, love ain't nothin' but trouble...