

# Foghat, Trouble Trouble

Dave Peeverett - Knee Trembler Music - ASCAP

My brain is cloudy and my eyes are sore,  
I told myself I wouldn't drink no more,  
A bad hangover's something I can't stand,  
But here I am with a jug in my hand.

Whoo - whoo, trouble, trouble,  
Worries on my mind,  
Goin' down to the cellar,  
Get some of that mellow wine.

I seem to ruin everything I touch,  
People say it's cause I drink too much,  
I tried to kick it but it ain't no use,  
Guess I'm a slave to that mellow juice.

Whoo - whoo, trouble, trouble,  
Worries on my mind,  
Goin' down to the cellar,  
Get some of that mellow wine, yea.

{Dave - Solo}

My brain is cloudy and my eyes are sore,  
I told myself I wouldn't drink no more,  
A bad hangover's something I can't stand,  
But here I am with a jug in my hand.

Whoo - whoo, trouble, trouble,  
Worries on my mind,  
Goin' down to the cellar,  
Get some of that mellow wine.  
Oh take it way

{Rod - Solo}