

Giuffria, Trouble Again

Cruisin' thru the city with the wind in my face.
This boy ain't got no worries, just got to get a taste of...
...wine, women and song.
Can't do me no wrong

No time to think about these day to day affairs.
Just take one step beyond the line and raise hell.
Why should I care, you know, I just don't care.

I never get it easy, don't fit into my style.
I just ain't been good in a while.
Hey, Hey, Hey - Trouble again.
I'm in trouble again. I'm in trouble again.

Gimme a shot, gimme a laugh, who the hell decides?
Who's been good and who's been bad.
Heaven can wait this time, for who? Me? Yeah, you.

I roll with the punches. I take it on the chin.
Oh, I got to win. Hey, Hey, Hey. - Trouble again.
I'm in trouble again. I'm in trouble again.
I'm in trouble again.

I roll with the punches. I take it on the chin.
Oh, I got to win. Hey, Hey, Hey. - Trouble again.

Everytime I look around, seems like I'm in trouble again.
You know what I'm talking about.
Trouble, Trouble again.

I roll with the punches. I take it on the chin.
I just got to win. Hey, Hey, Hey. - Trouble again.
I'm in trouble again.