

# Guy Clark, Ain't No Trouble To Me

Baby don't let em' blow smoke up your dress  
Don't let em' break your heart  
Don't start thinkin' that life's a mess  
You've done just fine so far  
And when the ways of the world start getting you down  
You're all our of repartee if your smile turns to a frown  
It ain't no trouble to me

Chorus

Trouble be gone, trouble be damned  
Love be trouble free  
Come on home any old time  
It ain't no trouble to me  
It ain't no trouble to me

I got a shoulder with your name on it  
Should a tear come to your eye  
I got ears that hear anything you fear  
And a tongue that will not lie  
Yeah, I'm gonna love you till the day I die  
That's a guarantee  
Tomorrow be another day  
But it ain't no trouble to me

Chorus