

# Harry Connick Jr., Trouble

La Rouge lies awake at night  
Doesn't sleep for days  
Guess he's carryin somethin  
The pillows can't take away  
I feel just like him  
'Cept for me it's double  
Baby I got you, and you're

Trouble  
Trouble  
I used to not need nothin  
Now trouble is all I need

Well Tessie loves excitement  
Can make a dull moment a thrill  
She does whatever she wants  
Then puts it on my bill  
But that ain't so expensive  
Got it covered in my sleep  
See darlin' I got you  
And baby you're

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I wouldn't bet against myself  
In a poker game  
Or build a house  
In a hurricane  
And lose everything I had  
And spend the rest of my life gone mad  
In a way it would be a relief  
It really wouldn't be so bad  
See darlin' I got you and baby you're

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