

Melinda Doolittle, Trouble is a woman

Trouble is a woman with a chip on her shoulder
Swore he loved her and no other
She had a feeling he was lying
A woman on a mission no denying
Someones gonna have to pay this time
Trouble is a woman with a man on her mind
And when she walked into the room
And saw him with somebody new
She grabbed the arm of a good looking guy
She said dance with me
And he could see the fire in her eyes
Trouble is a woman in tight blue jeans
Dancing too close ya know what that means
Across the room she saw him coming
Turning over chairs people were running
In the eye of the storm ya just might find
Trouble is a woman with a man on her mind
Two big men standing face to face
One said you've made a big mistake
Thats when the fists began to fly
As he hit the floor
She hit the door
Never heard her say goodbye
Trouble is a woman in a 4-wheel drive
On an old dirt road to a brand new life
She ain't hanging round for nothing
Theres a lot more men with a lot more loving
Yeah shes gonna get it right this time
Trouble is a woman with a man on her mind
She's gonna get it right this time
Trouble is a woman with a man on her mind