

Tanya Tucker, Some Kind Of Trouble

(Brent Maher/Don Potter/Michael Reid)

Late one night, I heard a knock on my door,
No surprise, it was my landlord.

Notified me I was late with the rent.

What can you do when your last dollar's spent,
You got trouble.

Some kind of trouble.

I called up my baby for a little advice,

'Cos my sugar baby always treats me so nice.

I had a funny feelin' that he wasn't alone,

I heard another voice whisper: "Hang up the 'phone."

I got trouble.

Some kind of trouble.

Trouble in my heart, trouble on my mind,

There's never any trouble for me to find,

Some kind of trouble. (Some kind of trouble.)

I went to my boss, said: "I need a little time.

"To work on this poor broken heart of mine."

He said: "I'd like to help you, I been there before.

"The problem is, girl, you don't work here no more.

"You got trouble."

"Some kind of trouble."

Trouble in my heart, trouble on my mind,

There's never any trouble for me to find,

Some kind of trouble. (Oooh, some kind of trouble.)

I got trouble.

I was down around as low as a body can be,

So I talked to my preacher about prayin' for me.

He smiled and he said: "Child, you're not alone.

"'Cos all God's children got to deal with their own,

"Kinda Trouble.

"Some kind of trouble."

Trouble in my heart, trouble on my mind,

There's never any trouble for me to find,

Some kind of trouble. (Oooh, some kind of trouble.)

Some kind of trouble. (Oooh, some kind of trouble.)

Trouble in my heart.

Trouble on my mind. (Oooh, some kind of trouble.)

Trouble, any trouble,

For me to find. (Oooh, some kind of trouble.)