

# Buck Owens, Hello Trouble

Woke up this morning  
Happy as could be  
Looked out my window  
And what did I see?  
A comin' up my sidewalk  
Just as plain as day  
A well a here come trouble that I never thought I'd see  
When you went away  
Hello trouble, come on it  
You talk about heartaches  
Where'n the world ya been?  
I ain't had the miseries  
Since you been gone  
Hello trouble, trouble, trouble  
Welcome home  
We'll make a pot of coffee  
And you can rest your shoes  
A you can tell me them sweet lies  
And I'll listen to you  
For I'm just a little part of  
Of the life you've lived  
But I'd rather have a little bit of trouble  
Than to never know the love you give  
Hello trouble, come on it  
You talk about heartaches  
Where'n the world ya been?  
I ain't had the miseries  
Since you been gone  
Hello trouble, trouble, trouble  
Welcome home