

Glenn Kaiser, Trouble

Uptown, downtown, all around
You can see it in their faces

In a '71 Chevy with the big mag wheels
We was crusin' the concrete, we was lookin' for deals
When in the rear view mirror what do ya think that we saw?
The long blue arm of the law

On a street called Desire in a town called Sin
We was lookin' for action and we found it again
There was a piece on the table, had to split on the double
'Cuz I was starin' at the business end of trouble

Every time has a purpose, every night has a day
And the daylight is better than those night time ways
Over my head in danger, buried under the rubble
I had been starin' at the business end of trouble

Don't like bein' in trouble
Lord, you took me outta trouble