

# Grace Jones, That's The Trouble

Every night, to take a walk on high to see,  
The shadows of the moonlight, when this guy,  
Began to follow me, and now you see.  
That's the trouble.  
Then he turned my head, to my surprise,  
He stared so seriously, in my eyes and said,  
"Why, I'd like for you to come on home with me."  
That's the trouble,  
Every man I see, that's the trouble.  
Taking every little thing so heavily,  
That's the trouble if you wanna' let you be,  
That's the trouble if you really wanna' be free.  
When I did not realise, he was the,  
Serious type of guy, then I read his letter, which said.  
"I love you. Will you marry me?"  
That's the trouble,  
Every man I see, that's the trouble.  
Taking every little thing so heavily,  
That's the trouble if you wanna' let you be,  
That's the trouble if you really wanna' be free.