

# J.J. Cale, Trouble In The City

(J.J. Cale)

Heard the one about your woman  
Lord, she's been messing 'round  
She's been stepping out on the street  
Lord, she's been hanging out  
Ain't nobody had her this week but it won't take long  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
And I hope it won't mess with me  
Walking downtown the other day  
A man put a gun in my back  
"Give me all you've got or I'll blow you away  
That's a fact, Jack"  
Woe me, misery, too much been going down  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
And I hope it won't mess with me  
Catch the next train out of here  
Goodbye, I'll see you, so long  
Time was I could face it here  
That was a long time ago  
I'll leave you very low, next time you won't see me at all  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
Lord, lord, there's trouble in the city  
And I hope it won't mess with me