

# John Farnham, Trouble

D East

Out in the west the sun goes down  
It's just a town like any other town  
People wear an innocent facade  
Oh, such pretty things to heal a broken heart  
Don't tell me, I know it, they all play the game  
No questions, no answers, faces without names

You can drive right into a town called trouble  
The fun is free but the price is double  
Walk right into a town called trouble  
The night is waiting for you  
But in the morning you'll be gone

As nothing changes life goes on  
And every day's like any other one  
Never try to change the broken rule  
Take, what you get, be sure to play it cool  
Don't tell me, I know it, they all play the game  
No questions, no answers, faces without names