

# The Damned, Don't Trouble Trouble

In the darkened alleys look behind  
Is it real or footsteps in your mind  
Are those voices in your head  
Are you living or are you dead

Don't trouble trouble 'till trouble troubles you  
Don't trouble trouble 'till trouble troubles you

Needs society so desperately  
Are you you or are you me  
And it doesn't matter anymore  
I can bleed your life right to the floor

Don't trouble trouble 'till trouble troubles you  
Don't trouble trouble 'till trouble troubles you  
Keep yourself to yourself be carefull what you do  
Don't trouble trouble 'till trouble troubles you

There's a sign upon the door says  
No permission anymore  
He slammed the door in your face  
You've gotta get out of the rat race