

Thin Lizzy, Trouble Boys

The Trouble Boys came in
I guess they'd been out fighting and a'raiving
It wasn't long before they moved in
And picked up the girls that we'd brought to

It closed at ten o'clock I had to move fast
To get my baby back from the Trouble Boys

Twenty-five guys from the east side of the city
Kings of hell-raising in the neighborhood
One of them walked up and started dancing with my baby
Who was crying because I didn't stop him

All I could say honey was "This guy is bigger than the both of us"
Trouble Boys, and the Trouble Boys all around me
No one like getting sand kicked in their face
But I don't know anyone who'd stand face to face with the Trouble Boys

Yes the Trouble Boys

I thought to myself it was time to make a move
I breathed my last sigh and I started to groove with my babe
Who was still dancing with the other guy
By the look in her eye I was a martyr
'Cause no one cuts in on the Trouble Boys

Twenty-five gorillas standing all around
I was shaking like a leaf on an Autumn tree
The leader came up and took me by the hand
He shook it like a brother
He didn't crush it after all
He said, "You're ok, you're the only one who's stood up to the Trouble Boy