

Trouble

Amanda Lear

If you're looking for trouble
You came to the right place
If you're looking for trouble
Just look right in my face

I was born standing up and talking back
My daddy was a green-eyed mountain jack
Because I'm evil, my middle name is misery
Oh yeah, I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me

I never looked for trouble
But I never ran
I don't take no orders
From no kind of man
I'm only made out
Of flesh, blood and bone
But if you're gonna start a rumble
Don't you try it all alone

Because I'm evil, my middle name is misery
Oh yeah, I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me
Evil, evil, evil, as can be
Evil, evil, evil, as can be
So don't mess around, don't mess around, don't mess around with
me
Evil, evil, evil, as can be
Evil, evil, evil, as can be
So don't mess around, don't mess around with me
Evil, evil, evil, as can be
So don't mess around, don't mess around with me
Oh yeah!