

# Trouble Child

Barbara Mason

My life is all mixed up  
God bless the child  
Can't earn a penny for his own cup  
Because I'm so untamed (untamed)  
And I'm so wild (so wild)  
And they call me the trouble child (trouble child x2)

When I have gone away  
They don't worry coz they say  
She'll be back someday  
Because I'm so bad (so bad)  
And I make my family sad (so sad)  
And they call me the trouble child (trouble child x2)

When I have gone away  
They don't worry coz they say  
She'll be back someday  
Because I'm so bad (so bad)  
And I make my family sad (so sad)  
And they'd name me the trouble child (trouble, trouble child)

Trouble child (trouble, trouble child)  
And I'm so wild (trouble, trouble child)  
So untamed (trouble, trouble child)  
That's my name (trouble, trouble child)  
Trouble child (trouble, trouble child)  
I'm so wild (trouble, trouble child)  
So untamed (trouble, trouble child)  
That's my name (trouble, trouble child)