

## She's the Kind of Trouble

Brooks & Dunn

Well you might say trouble is my middle name  
I can't get ahead of the game  
Runnin' on empty and I'm runnin' late  
Bossman's yelling won't give me a break  
I could write a book about getting behind  
But there's one kind of trouble that I don't mind

She meets me after work when the sun goes down  
She's the kind of trouble that makes the world go 'round  
Total strangers, even my best friends, bird-  
dog my baby when she walks in  
She's a little slice of heaven, and hell on heels  
And never gonna walk the line  
Oh, but she's the kind of trouble that I don't mind

We're dancing to the band and from the time we start  
They circle like hungry sharks  
They're cuttin' in quick as I can cut 'em loose  
I could get jealous but it ain't no use  
She can't help it 'cause she's so fine  
She's the kind of trouble that I don't mind

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She's hanging out the window on the way back home  
She yells at everybody just come on along  
Party at my place just follow the truck  
We'll be cuttin' a rug 'til the sun comes up  
She's a little slice of heaven, hell on heels  
And never gonna walk the line  
Oh but she's the kind of that I don't mind