

No Trouble

Castanets

Oh trouble
Well, there's no such thing as trouble
All right trouble
Ain't trouble
Not to you

Oh their envies
And their valleys
And their valleys
And oh their forests
And their fears
Are not for you

And worry
Oh sister, don't you worry
Oh those gossips
And those sneaks
And those liars

Oh never should you want again
Nor beg, nor borrow, nor plead
So you be my getaway car
And I'll steal everything you need