

# 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