

Trouble up Ahead

Chris Knight

I don't know a soul in this city
I'm Kentucky born and bred
I'm just minding my business
Every where I go there's trouble up ahead

I'm just passing through this city
I'm headed for the Kentucky line
I've got some business with the daddy
Of the girl I left behind

And I don't know a soul in this city
But the police seem to know me
I'm just hollow eyed and hungry
They all look at me suspiciously

I'm going to the town square in London
And find the man who sent me down the pike
Like a blind man he won't see me coming
When I get done with him he'll see the light

And I don't know a soul in this city
I'm a stranger passing through
I'm just minding my business
Don't mess with me and I won't mess with you