

Too Much Trouble

Danko Jones

You're too much trouble
You're too much trouble
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Get out get out get out get out
Out Out Out

You're too much trouble
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Oh baby I'm the kind of guy
That if you were half way around the world
I'd charter a jet plane just so I could be with you on that day

But that's me
I'm the kind of guy
That if you were sick in bed
I'd be by your bedside
But you don't care honey
You know what you are? You know what you are?

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