

Oh that trouble you've been looking for
It came looking for you
You shouldn't open doors
You don't plan to walk through...
If I were you I'd pay my due before I lose
That trouble you've been looking for
It came looking for
You shouldn't open doors
You don't plan to walk through
If I were you I'd pay my dues

You've got a lot of long answers
To a lot of short questions
You've had a lot of last chances
A run of lucky guesses
Say your nerves can stand it
You bet it all and then step back

But if you're steady handed
Then that glass is shaking there
I think you're gonna find out that you wore your luck out
That your word's not worth much here ooh

Oh that trouble you've been looking for
It came looking for
You shouldn't open doors
You don't plan to walk through
If I were you I'd pay my dues before I lose
That trouble you've been looking for
It came looking for
You shouldn't open doors
You don't plan to walk through
If I were you I'd pay my dues

The angel on your shoulder
She doesn't say too much these days
And it seems you're getting older
Faster than most men your age
'Cause you toss and you tumble
Like dice in your bed
No lightning just thunder
It roars in your head
That old dream full of numbers
That come when they're called
You wait and you wonder who'll take on your odds
You toss and you tumble
Like dice in your bed
No lighting just thunder
It roars in your head
No dreams full of numbers
That come when they're called
You wait and you wonder
Who'll take on your odds