

Trouble Like Us

Grant Gilbert

As long as there's beer at a Texaco
Some dust in a mirror on a county road
With a big sun settin' in the west when the sky goes black
And glove-box whiskey in a paper sack
Pretty girls with shotgun dads
As long as there's a place you can park and lean the seats on back

There'll be trouble like us out there somewhere
In a neon light drinkin' long-neck beer
And I don't know why but we like how them girls, they always look

Some trouble like us
Trouble like us

As long as you're lookin' drop dead like that
We'll be spray-paintin' names on an overpass
Just tryin' to impress the one we're tryin' to get
As long as there's girls like them

There'll be trouble like us out there somewhere
In a neon light drinkin' long-neck beer
And I don't know why but we like how them girls, they always look

Some trouble like us
Trouble like us

As long as you pick a guitar just to pick 'em up

There'll be trouble like us out there somewhere
In a neon light drinkin' long-neck beer
And I don't know why but we like how them girls, they always look

Oh, some trouble like us

Trouble like us

Trouble like us