

Trouble

Harry Connick, Jr.

La Rouge lies awake at night
Doesn't sleep for days
Guess he's carryin somethin
The pillows can't take away
I feel just like him
'Cept for me it's double
Baby I got you, and you're

Trouble
Trouble
I used to not need nothin
Now trouble is all I need

Well Tessie loves excitement
Can make a dull moment a thrill
She does whatever she wants
Then puts it on my bill
But that ain't so expensive
Got it covered in my sleep
See dawlin' I got you
And baby you're

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I wouldn't bet against myself
In a poker game
Or build a house
In a hurricane
And lose everything I had
And spend the rest of my life gone mad
In a way it would be a relief
It really wouldn't be so bad
See dawlin' I got you and baby you're

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