

Trouble Waiting

Joe Bonamassa

Well I just can't win - there's no place to turn,
I keep makin' the same mistakes and never seem to
learn.

There's no place to go - no place to stay.
Trouble waitin' for me baby every day.

I've got trouble waiting, yeah I've got trouble
waiting.

With every corner and every which way, There's trouble
waiting every day.

I'm all tangled up - yes it's a shame,
I ain't got nobody but myself to blame.

I've got trouble waiting, yeah I've got trouble
waiting.

With every corner and every which way, There's trouble
waiting every day.

I want to point the finger - blame somebody else.
Then there's three more fingers pointing right back at
myself.

I've got trouble waiting, yeah there's trouble waiting.
'Round every corner and every which way, Trouble
waiting every day.

Yeah there's trouble waiting - every day.

Yeah there's trouble waiting - every day.

From every corner and every which way,

There's trouble waiting...