

Double Trouble

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What? You fucking nagging again?
About what? What? What?
The toilet's fucking broken again
I repaired that, I told you
Get the plumber in again
And again and again and again and again and again and again

Don't throw me to the Moon
And don't put me in a bubble
And don't come to me for a cuddle
'Cos all I want is the trouble, trouble, trouble

Give me a row, right now
We'll stir it up and clear the air
On what is what, it's only fair

I want the trouble trouble trouble
On the double double double
Give me trouble
Oh yeah!
Oh yeah!

Don't want no pedestal
Don't want to be feeling small
Don't leave a stain on my name
Trouble is the end of the shame

I want the trouble
Oh yeah

Is something wrong? Well say so
Got nothing on? Well so what?
Put a [?] on, so good to know
The trouble on, the trouble gone

I want the trouble

I understand it's complicated
You think I know? Well I'm overrated
A simple thing, a simple nothing
I'm aggravated but not castrated

Domestos is domestic bliss!

I want the trouble trouble trouble
On the double double double
Give me trouble
And in the meantime
Get a bucket

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I want the trouble