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They say the boy's gone crazy, the boy's gone bad
They can say what they like, but it's makin' me mad
'Cause I'm a curious boy
Not a desperate man
They're saying that I'm trouble
Baby, I am
Lookin' for trouble
Lookin' for trouble
Lookin' for trouble
Ya think I'm lookin' for trouble
Well maybe I am
Heard it on the grapevine, it's gettin' around
Gettin' a reputation in this little one-horse town
That I'm out lookin' for somethin'
To set me free
Anyway you call it
It's okay with me
Lookin' for trouble
Lookin' for trouble
Lookin' for trouble
Ya think I'm lookin' for trouble
Well maybe I am
They say the boy's gone crazy, the boy's gone bad
Well now, the boy's just goin', to the promised land
Takin' my baby
Takin' up the slack
Goin' to the city, and I'm never comin' back
Lookin' for trouble
Lookin' for trouble
I'm lookin' for trouble
Ya think I'm lookin' for trouble
Maybe I am...
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