

Some Kind Of Trouble

Tanya Tucker

[Verse]

Am

Late one night I heard a knock on my door

Am

No surprise, it was my landlord

Am

He notified me, I was late with the rent

Am

So what can you do when your last dollar s spent

Am

You got trouble, some kind of trouble

[Verse]

Am

I called up my baby for a little advice

Am

Cause my sugar baby always treats me so nice

Am

I had a funny feelin that he wasn t alone

Am

When I heard another voice whisper hang up the phone

Am

I got trouble, some kind of trouble

[Chorus]

C

Trouble in my heart

D

Trouble in my mind

F

G

There s never any trouble for me to find

Am

Some kind of trouble

[Verse]

Am

I went to my boss, said I need a little time

Am

To work on this poor broken heart of mine

Am

He said, I d like to help you, I been there before

Am

But the problem is girl, you don t work here no more

Am

You got trouble, some kind of trouble

[Chorus]

C

Trouble in my heart

D

Trouble in my mind

F

G

There s never any trouble for me to find

Am

Some kind of trouble

[Verse]

Am

I was down about as low as a body can be

Am

So I talked to my preacher bout prayin for me

Am

He smiled and he said,