

tacet C F C

Woke up this morning happy as could be

G C

Looked out my window, and what did I see

F C

Coming up my sidewalk, just as plain as day

Well here come trouble

G C

That I never thought I'd see when you went away

tacet C F C

Hello trouble.... come on in

G C

You talk about heartaches, where in the world you been?

F C

I ain't had the miseries, since you've been gone

F G C

Hello trouble, trouble, trouble.... welcome home

tacet C F C

We'll make a pot of coffee, and you can rest your shoes

G C

You can tell me them sweet lies, and I'll listen to you

F C

For I'm just a little part of, of the life you've lived

But I'd rather have a little bit of trouble

G C

Than to never know the love you give

tacet C F C

Hello trouble.... come on in

G C

You talk about heartaches, where in the world you been?

F C

I ain't had the miseries, since you've been gone

F G C

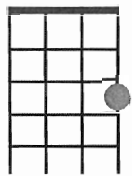
Hello trouble, trouble, trouble.... welcome home

HELLO TROUBLE

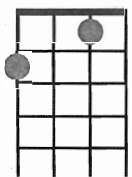


BUCK OWENS

C



F



G

