

Trouble

Amel Larrieux

Oh Ho Ho Hooooo

Oh woooo

Some people got that (Je Ne Se Quoi)

I don't know where you just have to look back (two times, two times)

A walking invitation (into the fire)

Or higher ground, a mystical combination (It's like, it's like)

Deep wide eyes reflecting the planets

In the outer space

Swaggering down the block

like Saturn's rings around your waist

God was good to you but she done

went an extra mile

he slapped on those heart-shaped lips of which

when they form a smile

I'm in

Oooo, trouble

Oooo, trouble

Words have not been spoken (you might hate Jazz)

I may not be a big fan of Beethoven (it's alright, alright)

I have been captured (you hold the key)

In those lovely hands conducting this rapture (Lord have mercy)

Lord have mercy on me

Lord have mercy, chérie

what have you conjured up on me

me nah ac' a fool for nobody

Lord have mercy on me

q'est que tu me fais, chérie

Lord have mercy on me

Lord have mercy