

Ain't Got Trouble Now

Alan Jackson

The girl I loved, she sure was pretty,
but always runnin' round.
She finally ran off with a boy from the city,
and I ain't got trouble now.

I ain't got trouble now,
no I ain't got trouble now.
I had it before, and I'll have some more,
but I ain't got trouble now.

Spent ten years breakin' my back,
for the meanest man in town.
Today I walked out and I ain't goin' back,
and I ain't got trouble now.

I ain't got trouble now,
no I ain't got trouble now.
I had it before, and I'll have some more,
but I ain't got trouble now.

Had an ol' rust bucket and four ball tires,
always breaking down.
Been walkin' every day since it caught on fire,
and I ain't got trouble now.

I ain't got trouble now,
no I ain't got trouble now.
I had it before, and I'll have some more,
but I ain't got trouble now.

Now I got no ride, I got no money,
and there ain't no girls in this town.
But the whiskey goes down, smooth as honey,
and I ain't got trouble now.

I ain't got trouble now,
no I ain't got trouble now.
I had it before, and I'll have some more,
but I ain't got trouble now.