

# Trouble

Bob Dylan

Trouble in the city, trouble in the farm  
You got your rabbit's foot, you got your good-luck charm  
But they can't help you none when there's trouble.

Trouble  
Trouble, trouble, trouble  
Nothing but trouble.

Trouble in the water, trouble in the air  
Go all the way to the other side of the world, you'll find trouble there  
Revolution even ain't no solution for trouble.

Trouble  
Trouble, trouble, trouble  
Nothing but trouble.

Drought and starvation, packaging of the soul  
Persecution, execution, governments out of control  
You can see the writing on the wall inviting trouble.

Trouble  
Trouble, trouble, trouble  
Nothing but trouble.

Put your ear to the train tracks, put your ear to the ground  
You ever feel like you're never alone even when there's nobody else around ?  
Since the beginning of the universe man's been cursed by trouble.

Trouble  
Trouble, trouble, trouble  
Nothing but trouble.

Nightclubs of the broken-hearted, stadiums of the damned  
Legislature, perverted nature, doors that are rudely slammed  
Look into infinity, all you see is trouble.

Trouble  
Trouble, trouble, trouble  
Nothing but trouble.