Hello Trouble (come On In)

Buck Owens

Woke up this morning happy as could be look out my window what $\operatorname{did}\ I$ see

Comin' up my sidewalk was as big as day

Oh well here comes trouble that I never thought I'd see when yo u went away

Hello trouble come on in

Well you talk about heartaches where the world you have been I ain't had the misery since you've been gone Hello trouble trouble welcome home

We'll make a cup of coffee and you can rest your shoes
And you can tell me them sweet lies and I'd listen to you
For I'm just a little part of all the life you've lived
But I'd rather have a little bit of trouble than to never know
the love you give

Hello trouble come on in...

Well hello trouble trouble trouble welcome home