

Hello Trouble (come On In)

Ernest Tubb

Woke up this morning happy as could be look out my window what
did I see
Walkin' up my sidewalk just as plain as day
Here comes trouble that I never thought I'd see when you went a
way
Well hello trouble come on in
Talk about your heartaches where the world you've been
I ain't had the mis'ry since you've been gone
Hello trouble trouble trouble welcome home
I'll make a pot of coffee let you rest your shoes
And you can tell me those sweet lies and I'd listen to you
Cause I'm just a little part of the life you've lived
But I'd rather have a little bit of trouble than to never know
the love you give
Well hello trouble come on in...
Hello trouble trouble trouble welcome home