

Trouble In Paradise

Huey Lewis & The News

Billy's home, he just got back from L.A.
Plenty of lines but nothing to say
Said I, seen this movie and it don't end nice
Looks like trouble in paradise

He used to be cool he used to laugh a lot
Down at the in the parking lot
Now he's sick, and he's scared
And he's paying the price

Trouble in paradise
Trouble in paradise
Momma said he always was so nice
Trouble in paradise

American son, he's not very old
An American dream that's never been sold
The smile on his face is just his last disguise
We've got trouble in paradise

There's a scream inside that shouts, "Here I am"
Some people say, "We've got to do what we can"
Me I don't know
You see I've been there myself once or twice

Trouble in paradise
Trouble in paradise
Momma said he always was so nice
Trouble in paradise, we've got trouble, hey

Five long years since I wrote this song
Many people dying, so many gone
Take one more
Coming still as good advice

Trouble in, paradise
Trouble in paradise
Momma said he always was so nice
Trouble in paradise, we've been troubled, yeah, yeah

Trouble in paradise
Trouble in paradise
Hey, trouble in