

# Trouble Again

Quiet Riot

I hear a black cat moaning  
In the middle of the night  
Like a smoke stack lightning  
That's burning bright  
I went down to the crossroads  
Where I met a man  
He said: I'll show you the way  
If you take my hand  
I ain't superstitious, but maybe I should  
I'd cast a spell on you if I could, if I could

Oh no, here it comes  
Looks like I'm in trouble again  
Bad luck ain't heaven sent  
Looks like I'm in trouble, trouble again

Standing in the shadows  
In the middle of the night  
Knee deep in quicksand  
It's getting really tight  
I got a voodoo woman  
Down Louisiana way  
She said: The devil gonna find you  
Nothing you can do, better get on your way  
You're on the wrong road at the right time  
There's a bad moon on the rise, on the rise

Oh no, here it comes  
Looks like I'm in trouble again  
Bad luck ain't heaven sent  
Looks like I'm in trouble again

Oh no, here it comes  
Looks like I'm in trouble again  
Bad luck ain't heaven sent  
Looks like I'm in trouble, trouble again

I'm in trouble, trouble again  
I don't know when I'll be back again oh no  
Bad luck follows, it never ends  
The winding road can't take me home

Oh no, here it comes  
Looks like I'm in trouble again  
Bad luck ain't heaven sent  
Yea get in trouble again

They find do They find don't  
Looks like I'm in trouble again  
Look out It's way a goes  
Looks like I'm in trouble again

Voodoo ahead, witchcraft behind  
Looks like me and trouble are two of a kind  
The die is cast, I can't break the mold  
Trouble's gonna follow me wherever, wherever I go