

## Double Trouble

Steve Winwood

R: Lay awake at night,  
Oh so low, just so troubled.  
Can't get a job,  
Laid off and I'm having double trouble.

Hey hey, to make you've got to try.  
Baby, that's no lie.  
Some of this generation is millionaires;  
I can't even keep decent clothes to wear.

Laugh at me walking,  
And I have no place to go.  
Bad luck and trouble has taken me;  
I have no money to show.

R: