

# Ain't That Asking for Trouble

Stevie Wonder

Ain't that asking for troublee  
Now ain't that asking for trouble

Baby you remind me of a pretty rose  
That's awfully painful to my touch  
And though there's thorns underneath the rose  
Baby you hurt twice as much

You made me cry a thousand times, ha  
And leaving me with a broken heart  
I should stand many miles away  
But I'm right here in your arms

Now ain't that asking for trouble

Baby the way I'm at your beck and call  
I must be hypnotised  
'Cause I, I know I've got sense enough to know  
That loving you ain't wise

Sure as the sun may shine  
My heart will be in pain  
Like a child that's seen papa  
I'm in your arms again

Now ain't that asking for trouble

Baby I, I can't stop my loving you  
Until you hurt me so much  
My plans not to see you again  
Baby but your tender touch  
I guess I'm just too weak for you  
I shoulda been so long gone  
But here I'm in your arms again  
And I'm still holding on

Now ain't that asking for trouble