

# Trouble

## The Answer

One last warning  
Forgive Me not coming  
I'll be gone in the mornin'  
So come on, Step over to me!

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Trouble entered so fast  
So hard to call me low-mans  
Ran for the record-stand  
Baby, take my hand  
You'll be the death of Me!

She's in Love to occupy  
This hollowed space I left behind  
I've got Trouble on the Knees  
On the Knees!

I need a High-Speed rebel  
To send me to heaven  
2,3,4,5 steps taken  
Come on, step over to Me!

Livin' in a shoe-box  
I can't afford a whole-lot  
Trouble made me Tic-Tac-To me  
I could play my part before i die!

I've got Trouble at my Door  
In my bed and on my Floor  
I see Trouble everyday  
Everyday!

I need a High-Speed rebel  
To send me to heaven  
2,3,4,5 steps taken  
Come on, step over to Me!  
Yes, I do!  
I need a High-Speed rebel  
To send me to heaven  
2,3,4,5 steps taken  
Come on, step over to Me!  
Yeah!

How many times  
Do I refuse to read the signs  
Now I'm standing in the door  
I'm in the Light!  
Oh, how many times  
Do I refuse to read the signs, ahead!

I need a High-Speed rebel  
To send me to heaven  
2,3,4,5 steps taken  
Come on, step over to Me!  
Yes, I do!  
I need a High-Speed rebel

To send me to heaven  
2,3,4,5 steps taken  
Come on, step over to Me!

One last warning  
Forgive Me not coming  
I'll be gone in the mornin'  
So come on, Step over to me!