

# Trouble Comes Knocking

Timber Timbre

I want your money But your money ain't right So I'm packing it  
in I stay at home every night

And the place had cleared out Bad luck had fallen And no one ca  
me knocking No one came calling

But when things got real bad Oh, people got scared Well I got w  
orried So we took what we could get

And all you fair weather watchers Watch out and beware When you  
r trouble comes knocking I hope you ain't there

With a sword in a bag in my trunk I keep my eyes and my mind on  
the road Cuz it's a hard hearted hearing Every handshake grinn  
ing toll When your grave disaster falls

Out of the purple woods From a season in hell Off the human daw  
n There was nothing left But you pulled me out From beneath the  
wheel With a cry in the name We began to heal

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