I was so ugly the doctor slapped my momma when I was born Then he took out his pocket knife and cut off my horns He said, "Lady if you ain't already picked out a name Go ahead on and call him Trouble Man"

He's gonna be wild I'm giving you warning He's gotta have room Keep an eye on him

I grew up with long and lean and hungry looks
I learned you can't go nowhere when you go by the book
People all around me earthbound, I learned how to fly
Upside, downside, outside, sailing on by

Out of my reach Out of my hands Out of control Trouble Man

I've been so far in all directions as you can get I ain't never had enough of anything yet I have women that tore me apart without any reason I say, "Baby I don't get mad I just get even"

I don't explain
If you don't understand
I'm my own man
Trouble Man
Trouble man