

tacet C F C  
 Woke up this morning happy as could be  
 G C  
 Looked out my window, and what did I see  
 F C  
 Coming up my sidewalk, just as plain as day

Well here come trouble  
 G C  
 That I never thought I'd see when you went away

tacet C F C  
 Hello trouble.... come on in  
 G C  
 You talk about heartaches, where in the world you been?  
 F C  
 I ain't had the miseries, since you've been gone  
 F G C  
 Hello trouble, trouble, trouble.... welcome home

tacet C F C  
 We'll make a pot of coffee, and you can rest your shoes  
 G C  
 You can tell me them sweet lies, and I'll listen to you  
 F C  
 For I'm just a little part of, of the life you've lived  
 But I'd rather have a little bit of trouble  
 G C  
 Than to never know the love you give

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# HELLO TROUBLE



# BUCK OWENS

