

Trouble Come By Here // Brooke Lunderville
(tune of Rick Keating's Trouble Pass Me By)

I walked in to my favourite bar when a vision stopped me mid-step C F
A handsome man standing all alone who looked just like Johnny Depp C G
I said "Hey there darling, won't you lead me astray?" C F
He said "Honey, I'm a married man and I'm going home to pray." C FGC F G C

Trouble come by here, trouble come by here F G
If you can't think of some mischief to do, I'll whisper in your ear C F G C
It's been so goddamn peaceful, I'm so bored that I could cry C F C G
Come on down and stir things up, trouble give me a try C C7 F
C FGC F G C
F G

I knew it was a Hell's Angels bar when I walked in to the place
I like to make a good impression, so I said "I don't like your face"
Momma said I shouldn't be so violent, but I can't resist a fight
But they said "Oh, we're Canadian – it's really quite alright."

You're not supposed to eat candy, they've shown it causes plaque
You can't grow pot in your backyard, it's just too hard to tax
You can't make love down on the beach, they lock the gates at night
Well if it's wrong to have some fun, I don't want to be right