

TROUBLE - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Leiber - Stoller)

If you're looking for trouble  
You came to the right place  
If you're looking for trouble  
Just look right in my face  
I was born standing up  
And talking back  
My daddy was a green-eyed mountain jack  
Because I'm evil, my middle name is misery  
Well I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me

I've never looked for trouble  
But I've never ran  
I don't take no orders  
From no kind of man  
I'm only made out  
Of flesh, blood and bone  
But if you're gonna start a rumble  
Don't you try it on alone  
Because I'm evil, my middle name is misery  
Well I'm evil, so don't you mess around with me  
I'm evil, evil, evil, as can be  
I'm evil, evil, evil, as can be  
So don't mess around don't mess around don't mess around with me  
I'm evil, I'm evil, evil, evil  
So don't mess around, don't mess around with me  
I'm evil, I tell you I'm evil  
So don't mess around with me  
Yeah!