

TROUBLE I'M IN
Ralph McTell

Oh the trouble I've found is the trouble I'm in
The judgement goes out when the whiskey goes in

The trouble I've found is just the trouble I'm in
It happens over and over and over and over again.

What keeps a man out late at night
Get back home and curse his wife

Chorus

What makes a man throw a punch at his friend
Judgement goes out when the whiskey goes in

Chorus

There's one little question I've got to ask
Does an ugly girl get prettier every glass

Chorus

What makes a man think he can race the law
When he's got a Ford and they got Jaguars

The trouble I've found is just the jail I'm in
It happens over and over and over and over again.

It's one for the road for my friend
Wake up in the morning say never again

Chorus