

Stay Out of Trouble

Kansas

Step outside and feel the tingle
Trouble finds you every night
You wonder where nobody knows you
Your civil tone is not polite

You got no friends, you don't like people
You tried it once and they let you down
And after seven years you're still hurt and angry
And inside your head is an awful sound

Some say that trouble is my middle name
I find it very easy and I give out just the same
You don't want to mess with me

So stay out of trouble, don't cry
Stay out of trouble, you'll die

You're on the street the clock strikes 11
And it takes that seven years away
Now you're walking with that lovely lady
Just like that you can hear her say

"Well, I know for sure you ain't got the money
For an ounce of coke or a Cadillac"
I said, "It ain't no use in trying to fool me
A big woman like you has got to fight back"

Some say that trouble is my middle name
I find it very easy and I give out just the same
You don't want to mess with me

So stay out of trouble, don't cry
Stay out of trouble, you'll die, you'll die
You stay out of trouble, don't cry
Stay out of trouble, you'll die

Inside your head it sounds like thunder
And your room becomes an ugly shell
You get your car and you start the engine
And you drive with your right foot in hell

Well someone said, "Ain't that funny
Well I saw that boy just the other night
Went into this bar and really got rowdy
With his friends and him in an awful fight"

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Stay out of trouble, you'll die, you'll die
You stay out of trouble, don't cry
Stay out of trouble, you'll die, you'll die, you'll die