

More Trouble

Zounds

You're in the living room you're painting your nails
Your mother says where did we go wrong
Your father says don't be late home tonight
Your brother wants you to get off the phone
The same old things day after day
The same old things the same old people say
How much longer must it go on this way
It looks as though nothing's ever gonna change
And it's just more trouble coming everyday
It's just more trouble coming everyday
And if things don't change I bet you'll scream
And then they'll just get worse
More Trouble Coming Everyday
You'd go out dancing but the clubs are full

Of people getting ready to fight
What's more none of your friends
Are allowed to go down town tonight
The smell of burning gives you such a thrill
Out with the old and in with the new
You don't wanna see anyone hurt
But you just gotta get out of this place
And it's just more trouble coming everyday
It's just more trouble coming everyday
And if things don't change I bet you'll scream
And then they'll just get worse
More Trouble Coming Everyday
Here it comes, here it comes, here it comes
Here it comes, here it comes, here it comes