

# Trouble

Words & Music:  
Cat Stevens

G D  
Trouble, oh, trouble set me free.  
Am C Am C  
I have seen your face and it's too much, too much for me.  
G D  
Trouble, oh, trouble can't you see?  
Am C Am C F  
You're eating my heart away and there's nothing much left of me.

E A G D G D  
I've drunk your wine and you have made your work mine,  
G Am C  
So, won't you be fair, so won't you be fair?  
E A G D G D  
I don't want no more of you; so won't you be kind to me?  
Am C  
Just let me go where, I have to go there.

Trouble, oh, trouble move away.  
I have seen your face and it's too much for me today.  
Trouble, oh, trouble can't you see?  
You have made me a wreck; now, won't you leave me in my misery?

I've seen your eyes and I can see death's disguise  
Hangin' on me, hangin' on me.  
I'm beat, I'm torn; shattered and tossed and worn.  
Too shocking to see, too shocking to see.

Trouble, oh, trouble move from me.  
I have paid my debt; now, won't you leave me in my misery?  
Trouble, oh, trouble please be kind.  
I don't want no fight and I haven't got a lot of time.