



## Looks Like Trouble

(D. Meniketti, P. Kennemore, J. Alves, L. Haze)

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Sittin' here waitin' for the next sucker punch  
I gave her my Ferrari, I got no response  
A woman with a brain can be a dangerous thing  
Spin you like a top, like a puppet on a string

I can't help myself  
I'm just a toy on her shelf  
I'm just a fool in love  
I don't know when to give up

CHORUS:

Well, it looks like trouble  
It looks like trouble again  
Ooh, it looks like trouble  
It sure looks like trouble again

I gave you diamonds, you gave me disease  
I gave you flowers, on bended knees  
I write those love songs 'specially for you  
And all I get from you is lovesick blues

When I've had enough  
You start that sexy stuff  
Girl, you call my bluff  
How can I just walk away?

CHORUS (REPEAT)