

Grace Jones, Thats The Trouble

Every night, to take a walk on high to see,
The shadows of the moonlight, when this guy,
Began to follow me, and now you see.

Thats the trouble.

Then he turned my head, to my surprise,
He stared so seriously, in my eyes and said,
"Why, I'd like for you to come on home woth me."

Thats the trouble,

Every man I see, thats the trouble.

Taking every little thing so heavily,
Thats the trouble if you wanna' let you be,
Thats the trouble if you really wanna' be free.

When I did not realise, he was the,
Serious type of guy, and I ran his [?],
And said "Will you marry me?"

Thats the trouble,

Every man I see, thats the trouble.

Taking every little thing so heavily,
Thats the trouble if you wanna' let you be,
Thats the trouble if you really wanna' be free.