

# Double Trouble

## Public Image Ltd.

What you fucking nogging again  
About what?  
What?  
What!  
The toilet's fucking broken again i repaired  
that i told ya, get the plumber in again  
And again, and again  
And again, and again  
And again, and again...  
DON'T fly me to the moon  
And don't put me in a bubble  
And don't come to me for a cuddle  
Cos all i want is the trouble trouble trouble  
Give me a row, right now  
Well stir it up  
And clear the air  
oh what is what  
That's only fair  
I want the trouble trouble trouble on the double double double  
Give me the trouble  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Don't want no pedestal  
Don't want to be feeling small  
Don't leave a stain on me name  
Trouble is the end of the shame  
Oh wont you trouble  
Oh yeah  
Is something wrong  
Well say so  
Got nothing on  
(yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Well so what  
(yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Got a moody on  
(yeah, yeah, yeah)  
So good to know  
(yeah, yeah, yeah)  
The trouble on  
The trouble gone  
yeah, yeah, yeah  
I want the trouble trouble trouble on the double double double

Give me trouble  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
I want the trouble  
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I understand  
It's complicated  
You think i know  
Well i'm overrated  
A simple thing  
A simple nothing  
I'm aggravated  
But no castrated  
Domestos is...  
Domestic blissss  
(ah ah ah ah)  
I want the trouble trouble trouble on the double double double  
Give me trouble  
And in the meantime...  
We'll get a bucket  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
yeah, yeah, yeah  
yeah  
yeah  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I want the trouble trouble trouble on the double double double  
Give me trouble  
Oh yeah  
I want the trouble  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Aha ha ha  
No  
I want the trouble trouble trouble on the double double double  
Give me trouble  
Oh yeah  
I want the trouble

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