

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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