Trouble Songs: A Musicological Poetics

Jeff T. Johnson

Published by Punctum Books

T. Johnson, Jeff.
Trouble Songs: A Musicological Poetics.

For additional information about this book
https://muse.jhu.edu/book/66804
Trouble Will Find You

1, 2

Trouble, trouble, I’ve had it all my days Trouble with a capital T Trouble with people like me Trouble, trouble, it seems like trouble going to follow me to my grave She was drinking down her troubles Have trouble at my door Troubles, no troubles, on the line They’ll wash your troubles, your troubles, your troubles away In that troubled water Trails of troubles When I’ve got trouble even opening a honey jar I told you I was trouble Trouble in mind, I’m blue Trouble falls in my home Troubled man, troubled stone You wanted trouble We are the trouble

3

Ain’t that asking for trouble Have you ever been in trouble Trouble ahead, trouble behind Everyone around me knows I’m in trouble Because I’ve got troubles enough He never took much trouble Don’t it make your troubles seem small They tell me when you tell somebody your troubles Trouble fly away from you Then when you’re just about to doze, fly trouble And there was trouble, taking place I got girl trouble up the ass I thought about trouble trouble Where’s my little trouble girl? We would stay out of trouble If you decide to make me blue, I’ll be in trouble So I just want you to know, I’ll be in trouble You’re in love and I’m in trouble Keep smiling at trouble ’cause trouble is a bubble Little trouble girl Well,

35 In which Trouble Songs come home to roost: a nest of lines culled from songs referenced in parts one and two, and from an ongoing list of Trouble Songs compiled from research and suggestions. This methodological bump of the turntable is offered instead of a complete, ordered list of lines from songs referenced throughout the book, as that would suggest a sense of order and completion that runs counter to the project. We humbly offer this as the “Trouble Songs” to replace Trouble Songs.
this trouble in the house  Trouble on the stairs  Trouble in the trouble  That trouble in the air  Nobody knows the trouble I've seen  We don't need no more trouble  Tiny bubbles are always leadin' me knee deep into some sort of trouble  Wisdom forgot them so they became trouble  So much trouble in the world  Think about your troubles  We spell trouble  Trouble in the city, trouble in the farm  Trouble, trouble, trouble  Nothin' but trouble  Oh trouble set me free  I think I'm in trouble  Trouble come running  Trouble where the kids are  You end up here in trouble and strife  I won't be trouble no more  The trouble boys came in  To get my baby back from the trouble boys  What's the trouble down here?  Knowin' the trouble down here below  He was having trouble  That's the trouble in this world  Oh Lord I'm sorry, but there's trouble on the line  Does it become you troublemaker  'Cause trouble man don't get in my way  You ain't gonna trouble poor me anymore  Well I pulled on trouble's braids  But remember troubles don't always last  Nobody knows my trouble  Bad luck and trouble  I'm through with all my trouble  Now I'm blue and the trouble with me is you  When a woman gets in trouble everybody throws her down  There ain't but one thing worth my trouble in mind  Wrap your troubles in dreams  You've got your troubles and I've got mine

I knew you were trouble when you walked in  One kiss and that spells trouble  Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble  Looking for some trouble tonight  Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in  Trouble's what feels good to me  Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep  She's trouble, in a word get closer to the fire  Trouble seemed so far away  I dance to escape my troubles  I'm not looking for trouble  We in trouble but you won't meet me at the bridge  We don't cause trouble, we just ride