Grace Jones – That's the Trouble – Ano 1977

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

That's the trouble

Then he took my hand, to my surprise

He stared so seriously, in my eyes and said

Why, I'd like for you to come on home with me.

That's the trouble

Every man I see

Taking every little thing so heavily

That's the trouble if you wanna' let you be

That's the trouble if you really wanna' be free

When I did not realize, he was the Serious type of guy, and I read his letter Which said, "I Love You, Will you marry me?"

That's the trouble

Every man I see

Taking every little thing so heavily

That's the trouble if you wanna' let you be

That's the trouble if you really wanna' be free

'Repeat verse'

That's the trouble