

Trout Fishing In America, Trouble Let Me Rest In

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

I'm gon' get a big shovel, bury all my troubles,
Buy a big block of granite that says, "Trouble, let me rest in peace."
Now I won't be offended, if all my bad luck ended,
I won't miss Miss Fortune if the lady just decide to leave.

Chorus: Hey, 'cause I'm wanna do when I wanna do it,
'f I just knew what I wanted to do, then I'd do it,
Won't take too much now to help me get through it, naw.
But I'm gon' be needin' some money, 'cause I wanna live in a big ol'
house,

Gon' buy a car that starts the first time, and if it don't,
Trade it in and get me another;
Gon' get me a nice big bed, get me a good night's sleep, y'all,
Gonna wake up rested, smarter than I've ever been;

Chorus:

What did I wanna do?
You know I'd quit my job if I had one,
And I'd leave my wife if she hadn't already gone,
I'd have a girl on each arm, always havin' fun;
And I'd have a whole lotta friends,
They'd all come to my house and party,
Nobody's ever be sad or sorry 'bout anything they ever done.

Chorus:

Hey, gon' buy a big shovel, bury all my trouble,
Lord, get a big block of granite that says, "Trouble, let me rest in
peace."
Trouble, let me rest in peace, trouble, let me rest in peace;
Trouble, let me rest in peace.