

# Britney Spears - Trouble For Me

Tom: F

**Dm**  
Black jack, whiskey straight

Every day changes your life

You got the look that you know

You're real bad, yeah baby, you're right

**Dm**  
Everybody loves you

Baby, you're the king of the night

And I'm the only one making sure to stay

Out of your sight

Oh-oh...  
You know I can make your night  
You wanna get it?  
You got something that I like  
But I might regret it

**Dm** **Bb**  
Me and you burn disaster

And you're only a danger to me

But the party ain't the same without you

That's why you're so good for everybody else

But you're trouble for me

Oh oh oh oh

Yeah, you're trouble fo me  
(Trouble for me)

**Dm**  
Sweet talk, here we go

Tell me something incredible

You drive me crazy every time

That I smell your single resting colone

You know I can make your night  
You wanna get it? (uh-huh)  
You got something that I like  
But I might regret it (aw)

**Dm** **Bb**  
Me and you burn disaster

And you're only a danger to me

But the party ain't the same without you

That's why you're so good for everybody else

But you're trouble for me

Oh oh oh oh

Yeah, you're trouble fo me  
(Trouble for me)

**Dm**  
Kiss, kiss, tip your glass

I'll do whatever you ask for

But if you want my love

You can only find it on the dancefloor  
You know I can make your night  
You wanna get it? (uh-huh)  
You got something that I like  
But I might regret it, gret it-gret it-gret it

**Dm** **Bb**  
Me and you burn disaster

And you're only a danger to me

But the party ain't the same without you

That's why you're so good for everybody else

But you're trouble for me

## Acordes

F

Dm

G

Bb

C

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