

# 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  
**Dm** **Bb**  
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

**Bb**  
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  
**Dm** **Bb**  
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  
**G**  
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  
**Dm** **Bb**  
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

