

Press T for Trouble

by Lindsey Eck

You're all out of potatoes
and the soup is tasting thin
Too late to call your preacher
who unlocked the gates of sin
When you've cashed in all your favors
and you can't call 911
The charity of strangers
has done what can be done

Well, you can press T for trouble, baby
I'm the best connection you have got
Press T for trouble
It's the letter that'll get you a better shot

The state disbarred your lawyer
and they hate you in the press
The team from your employer
met the team from the IRS
You can write back home for money
You can search online for help
You can call in sick to work all week
'cause they know you've been in terrible health

Or you can press T for trouble, baby
Download my free app to your phone
I'll get you out of trouble, mama
Then we'll cause some trouble of our own

You can always call the doctor
if you can't just call a friend
So don't press T for trouble, babe
unless you've got the time to spend
You can cash in your retirement
You can sell your mama's ring
You can just skip town tomorrow
and forget the whole damn thing

Or you can press T for trouble, baby
Download my free app to your phone
I'll get you out of trouble, mama
Then we'll cause some trouble of our own