

Chapter 1 : Kavanaugh Protests Right Here In River City | Powered by Robots

*Here Robert Preston, as con man par excellence "Professor Harold Hill" plays on the fears of naive and righteous midwestern Americans in order to line his own pockets simply brilliant.*

Publish your explanation with "Explain" button. Highlight lyrics and explain them to earn Karma points. Ya got trouble, my friend, right here, I say, trouble right here in River City. I consider that the hours I spend With a cue in my hand are golden. Help you cultivate horse sense And a cool head and a keen eye. Ever take and try to give An iron-clad leave to yourself From a three-rail billiard shot? But just as I say, It takes judgement, brains, and maturity to score In a balkline game, I say that any boob kin take And shove a ball in a pocket. And they call that sloth. The first big step on the road To the depths of deg-ra-Day-- I say, first, medicinal wine from a teaspoon, Then beer from a bottle. But a race where they set down right on the horse! Make your blood boil? Well, I should say. Friends, lemme tell you what I mean. Ya got one, two, three, four, five, six pockets in a table. Right here in River City. Trouble with a capital "T" And that rhymes with "P" and that stands for pool! Now, I know all you folks are the right kinda parents. Libertine men and Scarlet women! Trouble, oh we got trouble, Right here in River City! With a capital "T" And that stands for Pool, That stands for pool. Right here in River City, Right here! Gotta figure out a way To keep the young ones moral after school! Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble Watch for the tell-tale sign of corruption! The moment your son leaves the house, Does he re-buckle his knickerbockers below the knee? Is there a nicotine stain on his index finger? A dime novel hidden in the corn crib? Is he starting to memorize jokes from Capt. Are certain words creeping into his conversation? Right here in River City! Oh yes we got trouble, trouble, trouble! Gotta rhyme it with "P"! And that stands for Pool!

**Chapter 2 : Right Here in River City: The Making of Meredith Willson's 'The Music Man' (Video ) - IMDb**

*You got no troubles, right here in River City, friend, if building a sustainable business or a biorefinery is on your mind. The secret of the economics of the bioeconomy is in the riverside cities and towns, if you think about it. Now, all cities are close to rivers, but here we think of them as.*

Has anyone ever seen the musical, "the music man"? Trouble right here in River city" And the only way they can get rid of their imaginary trouble is to buy what he has to sell.. The father of all lies.. Seeking whom he may devour! What about the stories we see played out on the news and videos all over the internet? Good people mugged and robbed, knocked down for no apparent reason Not willing to help or get involved in the situation Now some might believe, that some of the smaller ones can be dealt with, without really bothering God with the details, And I would like to say to those folks Therefore humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time, 7. I like the way the message says it; Live carefree before God; he is most careful with you. The thing about trouble in life is, sometimes its kind of hard to stay above the fray, I think we all know or have known someone who was a magnet and trouble was the steel in their life! Thing about trouble and or drama is And believe me, two days later the world has already forgot, who won or lost the battle and what it was even about in the first place. We have all been guilty of thinking Keep a cool head. The Devil is poised to pounce, and would like nothing better than to catch you napping. Keep your guard up. So keep a firm grip on the faith. He gets the last word; yes, he does.

**Chapter 3 : Right Here in River City : Biofuels Digest**

*One thought on " Trouble Right Here In River City " Jamie March 14, at am. I may need extra butter for tomorrow. Kasich is the sanest one the GOP has and he has no business near the White House.*

Ya got trouble, my friend, right here, I say, trouble right here in River City. I consider that the hours I spend With a cue in my hand are golden. Help you cultivate horse sense And a cool head and a keen eye. Ever take and try to give An iron-clad leave to yourself From a three-rail billiard shot? But just as I say, It takes judgement, brains, and maturity to score In a balkline game, I say that any boob kin take And shove a ball in a pocket. And they call that sloth. The first big step on the road To the depths of deg-ra-Day-- I say, first, medicinal wine from a teaspoon, Then beer from a bottle. But a race where they set down right on the horse! Make your blood boil? Well, I should say. Friends, lemme tell you what I mean. Ya got one, two, three, four, five, six pockets in a table. Right here in River City. Trouble with a capital "T" And that rhymes with "P" and that stands for pool! Now, I know all you folks are the right kinda parents. Libertine men and Scarlet women! Trouble, oh we got trouble, Right here in River City! With a capital "T" And that stands for Pool, That stands for pool. Right here in River City, Right here! Gotta figure out a way To keep the young ones moral after school! Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble Watch for the tell-tale sign of corruption! The moment your son leaves the house, Does he re-buckle his knickerbockers below the knee? Is there a nicotine stain on his index finger? A dime novel hidden in the corn crib? Is he starting to memorize jokes from Capt. Are certain words creeping into his conversation? Right here in River City! Oh yes we got trouble, trouble, trouble! Gotta rhyme it with "P"! And that stands for Pool!

Chapter 4 : The Music Man - Wikipedia

*Ya got trouble, Right here in River city! With a capital "T" And that rhymes with "P" And that stands for Pool. We've surely got trouble! Right here in River City!*

Ya got trouble, my friend, right here, I say, trouble right here in River City. I consider that the hours I spend With a cue in my hand are golden. Help you cultivate horse sense And a cool head and a keen eye. Never take and try to give An iron-clad leave to yourself From a three-reail billiard shot? But just as I say, It takes judgement, brains, and maturity to score In a balkline game, I say that any boob kin take And shove a ball in a pocket. And they call that sloth. The first big step on the road To the depths of deg-ra-Day-- I say, first, medicinal wine from a teaspoon, Then beer from a bottle. But a race where they set down right on the horse! Make your blood boil? Well, I should say. Friends, lemme tell you what I mean. Ya got one, two, three, four, five, six pockets in a table. Frittern away their noontime, suppertime, choretime too! Right here in River City. Trouble with a capital "T" And that rhymes with "P" and that stands for pool! Now, I know all you folks are the right kinda parents. Libertine men and Scarlet women! Trouble, oh we got trouble, Right here in River City! With a capital "T" And that stands for Pool, That stands for pool. Right here in River City, Right here! Gotta figger out a way To keep the young ones moral after school! Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble Watch for the tell-tale sign of corruption! The moment your son leaves the house, Does he rebuckle his knickerbockers below the knee? Is there a nicotine stain on his index finger? A dime novel hidden in the corn crib? Is he starting to memorize jokes from Capt. Are certain words creeping into his conversation? Right here in River City! Oh yes we got trouble, trouble, trouble! Gotta rhyme it with "P"! And that stands for Pool!!!

**Chapter 5 : Ya Got Trouble Lyrics - Music Man Soundtrack Lyrics**

*River City has consistently served good food at moderate prices. The menu has plenty of variety. Certainly one of the "go to" restaurants in Punta Gorda. Philo salmon, Butterfish and Tuscan Spaghetti are among our favorites. Always a good place to take company. We have never been disappointed.*

October 23, Jim Lane You got no troubles, right here in River City, friend, if building a sustainable business or a biorefinery is on your mind. The secret of the economics of the bioeconomy is in the riverside cities and towns, if you think about it. Now, all cities are close to rivers, but here we think of them as the kind you find in Iowa, the mythical home to River City in the theatrical production Music Man – that is, as opposed to seaport cities along the coast. The true answer lies in the way that infrastructure is arranged, and cities along the river have all the advantages, for reasons that lie not in geography but in history. Then, the prime real estate was on the hills, or away from the water. Then, seaport waterfront was teeming with ships, cargo, terminals, rail connections, power, water supply – not to mention rats, raw sewage, saloons, flophouses and itinerant sailors. The towns evolved where the water supply was strongest – because water was connected to transport, to food production and to defense rivers provided a barrier to invasion or infiltration. From the first trading posts came the villages, and the first roads, and the flatboat trade to bring cargo downstream towards the seacoast and a wider trade, and along came the railroads, and more. So, there were more similarities than differences between the cities by the river and the sea; until well into this century, when the seacoast cities began to change. Note that the infrastructure for transport and logistics is based around the Sydney harbor shoreline. You see, trade requires credit, infrastructure requires project finance, and shipping requires working capital. Warehouses emerged to provide logistics and storage. Oil refining emerged to provide energy. Trucking and roads radiated out from the port to link regional Australia and suburban Sydney to the port. The waterfront population was transient, and seamy businesses often sprang up in the area. Waterfront became valuable, associated with the fine harbor views. Grimy pubs replaced by swanky restaurants. Flophouses replaced by gleaming glass towers that were home to city hotels and wealthy urbanites. Smelly shorelines choked with truck smoke, ships, people and warehouses became harborside parks. Warehouses gave way to pubs and shops. Cargo-based shipping gave way to passenger and tourist ferries and cruise ships. What was once a major shipping hub of Darling Harbour is now an urban mixed-use center filled with restaurants, shows, theaters and residents. Which is to say, everything is pretty much in the wrong place, infrastructure-wise and industry-wise. And, it had to be built twice, at great cost both times. The bill for making Sydney the beautiful city it is has been a high one. Sydneysiders have been incredibly positive about the transformation of their city, because it makes for a far better lifestyle. But it makes Sydney a tough place for affordable manufacturing, and Australia has struggled for years to maintain its manufacturing sector, the jobs and secure supply chain that it provided. The story of Sydney is a common one for saltwater port Cities. But for river cities, things happened differently in a lot of cases. One reason that river cities have remained remarkably integrated – even as the infrastructure of the port city dispersed – is the problem of bridges. River cities are developed because of the presence of bridges – these naturally concentrate the traffic on either side of a river and the roads all lead there. And, especially this is the case when rivers join, because that join-point concentrates the river traffic. Where traffic goes, so builds up the city, first a trading post, then a transit hub ship to rail, wagon to ship, and so on , and then the warehouses and with them come the banks. The river port city of St. Louis, still arranged around its bridges. Because the wagons came there, the highways came there; because the ships were there, the rail arrived; there are usually low-slope river banks that offered railway operators an affordable route that was conveniently placed next to the source of water that trains needed in the steam era. And because of the lifting and lighting required for a bustling port, the power arrived. The timber would be skidded down the hills behind the city to the Yesler sawmill by the shore – along the original Skid Row. The sawmill would refine the logs into wood products that were shipped out to California and the Pacific from the dank, busy, ugly waterfront piers. As with Sydney, finance emerged to provide safe depository services for the gold fields, working capital for shipping, credits for the trading industry, project

finance for energy and infrastructure. All that infrastructure, it gave rise to a remarkable transformation of American retailing. Nordstrom got its start as a shoestore along the Seattle waterfront. UPS was born here. Boeing was founded at the south end of the Duwamish warehousing area. United Technologies was born at the waterfront. So was United Airlines. Eddie Bauer and Starbucks emerged in the retail area just east of the waterfront. The conversion of the US shipping fleet from coal to oil accelerated right here. Rail arrived along the waterfront to link Seattle to the US and the Orient trade to the railroad system. The infrastructure of the city was developed around transit by land and sea, but the light industrial district is designed more or less around transportation by air, an unaffordable transport option if ever there was one. A plaque memorializes that first gas station, nearby “ but as you see, the land is now oriented towards pedestrians, and tourists. The transportation and infrastructure hub of what was once known as Front Street as in water-front , is now home to attractions like the Pike Place Market and the Seattle Aquarium. What happened to all that port city infrastructure? It rarely moved all to one place, and if it did, rarely was that in a logistically perfect place “ because, of course, the logistically perfect place is now home to some combination of tony high-rise apartment buildings and modernist skyscrapers offering enterprises a snappy view. For the most part, riverfront infrastructure is more or less where it was originally put in. Generally, the rivers were too narrow to offer the viewscape of the sea coast and the water moves too swiftly and perpendicular to the shoreline to build up beaches. Riverfronts are muddy affairs, rather than home to sugar-sand sprawls.

## Chapter 6 : What is the meaning of Trouble in River City

*The movie premiered in Mason City, Iowa, on June 19, , and the town celebrated for a week with parades, picnics and pageantry. This is a good look back on a fine musical and its background, and the documentary is somewhat entertaining in itself.*

Act II [ edit ] In the early summer of , aboard a train leaving Rock Island, Illinois , [16] Charlie Cowell and other traveling salesmen engage in a heated argument about consumer credit "Rock Island". The conversation eventually turns to another topic: I think I shall have to give Iowa a try. After townspeople of River City describe their reserved, "chip-on-the-shoulder attitude" " Iowa Stubborn " , Harold stumbles across his old friend and shill , Marcellus Washburn, who has "gone legit" and now lives in the town. Marcellus tells Harold that Marian Paroo, the librarian who gives piano lessons, is the only trained musician in town. Harold follows Marian home, attempting to flirt with her, but she ignores him. At home, Marian gives a piano lesson to a little girl named Amaryllis while arguing with her widowed mother about her high "standards where men are concerned", telling Mrs. Marian tells her to just say goodnight to her "someone" "Goodnight, My Someone". The next day, Mayor Shinn and his overbearing wife Eulalie MacKecknie Shinn lead the festivities for Independence Day at the high school gym " Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean " but are interrupted by a firecracker set off by local troublemaker Tommy Djilas. He mentions Marian, and they imply falsely, as it turns out that she had an affair with a now-deceased miser, who willed the library building to the town but left all the books to Marian. The next day, Harold walks into the library and attempts to woo Marian in earnest "Marian the Librarian". For a moment, she forgets her decorum and dances with Harold and the teenagers. Harold kisses her; when she tries to slap him, she accidentally hits Tommy instead. Paroo likes Harold and tries to find out why Marian is not interested. Marian describes her ideal man "My White Knight". She tries to give Mayor Shinn evidence against Harold that she found in the Indiana State Educational Journal, but they are interrupted by the arrival of the Wells Fargo wagon, which delivers the band instruments "The Wells Fargo Wagon". When Winthrop forgets to be shy and self-conscious because he is so happy about his new cornet , Marian begins to see Harold in a new light. She tears the incriminating page out of the Journal before giving the book to Mayor Shinn. Harold grabs Marian to dance with her, and all the teenagers join in. He explains that this is what he calls "The Think System", and he arranges to call on Marian to discuss it. They have reversed their opinions about her books, and they eagerly tell her that "the Professor told us to read those books, and we simply adored them all! Winthrop returns home after spending time with Harold and tells Marian and Mrs. He only has a few minutes before his train leaves, but stops to flirt with Marian. As the train whistle blows, she pushes him away. Marcellus interrupts and tells Harold that the uniforms have arrived. Harold earlier claimed to have graduated from the Gary Conservatory in , but Gary, Indiana, was not founded until . Because she loves him, she gives him the incriminating page out of the Indiana State Educational Journal. She leaves, promising to see him later at the Sociable. Meanwhile, Charlie Cowell, who has missed his train, arrives at the ice cream social and denounces Harold Hill as a fraud. The townspeople begin an agitated search for Harold. Winthrop is heartbroken and tells Harold that he wishes Harold never came to River City. But Marian tells Winthrop that she believes everything Harold ever said, for it did come true in the way every kid in town talked and acted that summer. She and Winthrop urge Harold to get away. He chooses to stay and tells Marian that he never really fell in love until he met her "Till There Was You" [Reprise]. The constable then handcuffs Harold and leads him away. Tommy enters as a drum major, followed by the kids in uniform with their instruments.

## Chapter 7 : Ya Got Trouble Lyrics - - Soundtrack Lyrics

*Hall window after school. Ya got trouble, folks, right here in River City.*

Well, ya got trouble, my friend, right here, I say, trouble right here in River City. I consider that the hours I spend With a cue in my hand are golden. Help you cultivate horse sense And a cool head and a keen eye. But just as I say, It takes judgement, brains, and maturity to score In any balkline game, I say that any boob kin take And shove a ball in a pocket. And they call that sloth. The first big step on the road To the depths of deg-ra-Day-- I say, first, medicinal wine from a teaspoon, Then beer from a bottle. But a race where they set down right on the horse! Make your blood boil? Well, I should say. Now, friends, lemme tell you what I mean. Ya got one, two, three, four, five, six pockets in a table. Frittern away their noontime, suppertime, choretime too! Ya got trouble, folks, right here in River City. Trouble with a capital "T" And that rhymes with "P" and that stands for pool! Now, I know all you folks are the right kinda parents. Libertine men and Scarlet women! Trouble, oh we got trouble, Right here in River City! With a capital "T" And that stands for Pool, That stands for pool. Right here in River City, Right here! Gotta figger out a way To keep the young ones moral after school! Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble Watch for the tell-tale sign of corruption! The moment your son leaves the house, Does he rebuckle his knickerbockers below the knee? Is there a nicotine stain on his index finger? A dime novel hidden in the corn crib? Is he starting to memorize jokes from Capt. Are certain words creeping into his conversation? Right here in River City! Oh yes we got trouble, trouble, trouble! Gotta rhyme it with "P"! And that stands for Pool!!!

## Chapter 8 : WILLSON MEREDITH - YA GOT TROUBLE LYRICS

*The Music Man is set in the fictional town of River City, Iowa, in The town is based in large part on Willson's birthplace, Mason City, Iowa, and many of the musical's characters are based on people that Willson observed in the town.*

## Chapter 9 : Ya Got Trouble - Meredith Willson (Lyrics and Chords)

*Right here in River City! With a capital "T" That rhymes with "P" And that stands for Pool, That stands for pool. We've surely got trouble! Right here in River City.*