

William Tell "Trouble"

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She makes me stumble, out of this skin
To fight the troubled shakes in my head
And my heart keeps its hurting
Of leaving me behind
While the worry she's bride is stalling my mind

The trouble I've found
Is not only just in me
But we've all got it somehow,
Somewhere for no one else to see
Pull yourself up off the ground
Because we all have our things
And you know that I always,
Always listen when you speak
To the trouble in me

She has her dreams
In black across her arms
She says that she's off track
And they remind her of just how far
And she makes me think
That we don't know who we are
You just found someone to hold you from falling apart

The trouble I've found
Is not only just in me
But we've all got it somehow
Somewhere for no one else to see
Pull yourself up off the ground
Because we all have our things
And you know that I always,
Always listen when you speak
To the trouble in me

And you can't turn it off
It's right there in your eyes
And my room got so small
How did you get me right?
And I can be so wrong,
So wrong, now

The trouble I've found

Is not only just in me
But we've all got it somehow
Somewhere for no one else to see
Pull yourself up off the ground
Because we all have our things
And you know that I always,
Always listen when you speak
To the trouble in me

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