

Howie Day "Trouble In Here"

Visit "[Trouble In Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All that I wanted to say
I'll never come here again
All that I wanted to say
All gone

Springtime is always in hand
Almost as if you were there
Making a hole under me again
Hold on

'Cause I couldn't make up
A thing that you say, love
There's trouble in here
Hold on, thing that I fear

Take all the love outta me
So I'd never see it again
Lost, where are we?
On our plane, ah, yeah

'Cause I couldn't make up
A thing that you say, love
There's trouble in here
Hold on, thing that I fear

'Cause I couldn't make up
A thing that you say, love
There's trouble in here
Hold on, a thing that I share
Hold on, there's trouble in here
Hold on, thing that I fear, yeah

Hey ooh
Hey yeah
Hey ooh

Hey
Ooh
Ooh

