

Butch Walker

"Trouble"

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Partied at a house 'til four
Came out from a closet door
Makeup all over my face

We just do what people do
How was I to know that you
Were gonna turn around and say

"Something's not right
Something's at night??"

Since you gave in, I gave out
I put in, you put out
And you screamed and I shouted
Now we're both in lotsa trouble

You gave in, I gave out
I put in, you put out
And now something about it says
We're both in lotsa trouble
Both in lotsa trouble, yeah, yeah

No one knows about the mess
We got ourselves into, I guess
Responsibility slapped my face

How I'll never look at you
Without being a part of you
I know you're scared of what we gotta face

But I'll hold you tight
And be your night light

'Cause you gave in, I gave out
I put in, you put out
And you screamed and I shouted
Now we're both in lotsa trouble

You gave in, I gave out
I put in, you put out
And now something about it says
We're both in lotsa trouble

Both in lotsa trouble, yeah, yeah

You gave in, I gave out
I put in, you put out
And you screamed and I shouted
Now we're both in lotsa trouble

You gave in 'cause I gave out
I put in 'cause you put out
And now something about it
And you screamed and you shouted
'Cause we're both in lotsa trouble

Both in lotsa trouble, yeah, yeah
Both in lotsa trouble, yeah, yeah
Both in lotsa trouble, yeah, yeah
Both in lotsa trouble, yeah, yeah

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