

Lucy Woodward "Trouble With Me"

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Thinking that I want you
And you know that I coulda got what I want
Anybody feel that when you know
But your heart lets it go 'til it's all gone, yeah

It's not like I don't see it, when it's coming on
Still I feel like I don't belong

The trouble with me
Is I'm the sum of the parts of something wild
It's a little big thing
And I know it

The trouble with me
Is I got the heart of nobody's child
But I don't wanna be free
That's the trouble with me

Thinking that you know me
And it's just when you think
That you know it, you're wrong
You're wrong, yeah

I'm wishing you could show me
How to stay
But I can't anyway
Not this song, oh, no no, oh

Don't you know that I get weary
I get so lonely but it's just no use at all, no

The trouble with me
Is I'm the sum of the parts of something wild
It's a little big thing
And I know it

The trouble with me
Is I got the heart of nobody's child
But I don't wanna be free
That's the trouble with me

You try to make sense of it, you try

But it's not really me who's saying goodbye
It's like I got some kinda split personality
You know that nothing ever gets control of me like this
What can I do? Oh, no

The trouble with me
Is I'm the sum of the parts of something wild
It's a little big thing
And I know it

The trouble with me
Is I got the heart of nobody's child
But I don't wanna be free
That's the trouble with me

It's a little big thing
And I know it

The trouble with me
Oh no, I don't wanna be free
But I don't wanna be free
I don't wanna be free
But that's the trouble with me

Thinking that I want you
And you know that I coulda got what I want

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