

Roches

"Troubled Love"

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Where i come from
Was my home
There were rooms in there
Stairs i climbed
I spent a lot of time
Looking out the window

You don't know
This troubled love
I'm carrying around in my heart
Carry it around til i'm old

Yeah, i could fold it up
Forget about all this crazy stuff
Please don't tell me i gotta leave
The ones that i love
Just to rise above

Who can i show
This troubled love
I'm carrying around in my heart
Carry it around til i'm old

I try to be a citizen
Get this junkie off my back
How can i be a citizen
My flag flies at half mast

Where can i go
With this troubled love...

Gonna let it flow
This troubled love
I carried it...

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