

## **Nuno Bettencourt**

### **"Nothing but trouble"**

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Oh, by the way, just back away  
She's nothing but trouble  
Go far away, just run away  
She's nothing but trouble

Feel content with your place  
Well inside the human race  
You were built  
as a fortress of the unnamed spirit  
Powered up, she breaks in,  
bombs is ticking from within  
And your heart  
now is racing in a race you never win  
So you get up and go  
Go to her and let her know that you  
have been waiting

(repeat chorus)

Time has passed  
Not so good  
Not the way you thought it would  
A private hell,  
but you act so happy when you with her  
She picks your friend, picks your clothes  
tells you when any where to go  
The gruesome surgery of love  
And now you want back your life  
And you pray for just a quick goodbye

(repeat chorus)

So it goes  
Senses slow, start transmission  
Back to a place, you erase in your mind  
Where you can breathe, sights relieved  
And you are free

(repeat chorus)

