

## An Angle

# "Oh! Oh! Oh! Trouble!"

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Well I press on this pen like it's talkin to me  
As I'm getting rich on something that bounds the soul  
Oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh

As I'm diving in the ocean, Get my bones moving  
Swimming away from something I hate the most  
Oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh

But on land I left you a map  
With a letter that's written on it  
I said meet me at this address  
And I promise you girl I won't let you go  
Oh oh oh, Oh oh, Oh oh oh

Well you look so cute when you're talking to me  
As I really think I finally found a friend  
And I'll give her my word for what it's worth  
I'll travel over this hill and through this mind of mine

And if you cry alot, It's gonna be alright  
Because honey I think that this could be love  
And all the good in our hearts,  
Is all the pain that we share when we part  
Oh oh oh, Oh oh, Oh oh oh

Yeah I feel so out of rope for the very first time in my  
life(?)  
Yeah, I was gonna be some boss but my love (missing  
parts)

I'm that guy you're talkin to on the side of your bed  
Why are you lookin up when there's nothing at all  
Well don't you wake up, Don't you die, Yeah  
Oh oh oh, Oh oh, Oh oh oh

Well I'm trouble  
Yes I'm trouble  
Cus I'm trouble  
Yes I'm trouble

