

Butchies, The

"Trouble"

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call me sent confident
look at how the way we're staying
run the risk don't run your mouth
this is when you know it's playing
so stop the game play the game
rewind and go again
if it's all been said and it's all been done
where you gonna run
oh well when I'm with you
I ain't nothing but trouble
trouble with you is you are you
put down your fists and come with this
automatic as the air
don't join the ranks of losers
lonesome as the air
it's all been said it's all been done
where you gonna run
you got me held like a stare like stars
like a dog now look at me trying
it's not me you'd like to take
like fake and true and look at you crying
it's not supposed to bring you madness
it's not too far too cold forgiveness
we hold to truths so false like bibles
will you come and meet me here
call me sent confident
look at how the way we're staying
when it's all been said and it's all been done
where you gonna run
oh well when I'm with you
I ain't nothing but trouble
trouble with you is you are you

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