## The Jealous Sound "Troublesome"

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All this could be How can I decide Call it all loses We'll try it on for size

How can I believe
I can be so brave
And I can never stop
I can never save

Someone is searching Calling your name Wanting and willing Are one in the same

With all things aside I'm calm when I confide You're always in my thoughts My stomach tied in knots

These days become the week
These weeks become our lives
Hanging overhead
Uncertain I arrive

It's open and closing Closing again Startled and stunning But I can pretend

And I've seen troublesome And I dig myself a grave And I'll be done

How could I believe I could ever change The burden that you've built I've rearranged

Kool-Aid and Camels Standing in line A bottle of something For 5.49 dollar

No one can say it Know that you lied Nothing beneath me I can't decide

Is everything escape
Is everything alone
Afraid to be awake
Afraid to use the phone

They're calling and calling And calling again Why don't you answer Where have you been

Pick up this once just please Pick up this once for me Bleed to death, the first aid kit We cut our hands as we open it

Nothing will help us Nothing will do Nothing has meaning Nothing but you

And I've seen troublesome And I dig myself a grave And I'll be done

With a call they've sent for you With heads bowed And I dreamt what I can do No shame now

And mother dreams for you Father's words are few Hope that they can have me Dreamt what I can do

It's all in the dark
It's all that I despise
Bleed to death, the first aid kit
We cut our hands as we open it

Nothing will help us Nothing will do Nothing has meaning Nothing but you And I've seen troublesome And I dig myself a grave And I'll be done

With a call they've sent for you With heads bowed Never dreamt what I can do No shame now

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