

# So Much Trouble

## BRYAN ART

Did you go to montreal  
Or hide behind the package store  
You're hanging out with your old friends  
With them they knew you'd see the end

You're in so much trouble  
Can't hide in your covers  
It's forgetting that would beat it all  
Easier when they don't ever call

I don't think I want to think about it  
How the fall is coming down  
The light is leaving and it's hard to breathe  
Buried in a pile of leaves

We don't want to make mistakes  
We don't want to be the same  
I hand the finger to my fate  
He doesn't know and he cannot see that far

I don't think I want to think about it  
How the fall is coming down  
The light is leaving and it's hard to breathe  
Buried in a pile of leaves

We don't want to ever change  
We don't want to make mistakes  
I hand the finger to my fate  
He doesn't know me and he cannot see that far

Nights get so long and cold  
Fewer places we can go  
You're in so much trouble  
Can't hide in your covers

I don't think I want to think about it

you're in so much trouble  
Can't hide in your covers

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by MATTHEW MORRIS POND  
Lyrics © CHRYsalis MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>