

Trouble

Limbeck

It doesn't matter what you say
If you say it in distortion
Like telling a crowd, "I'm gonna try you out"

I don't like it
I don't know if you and I get each other
But I'm tired of talking

My patience is used up
And I'm feeling worn out
The wind keeps blowing the dust in my face
And re-arranging my hairdo

And you're going your way
But I really don't care about that
Because I went my way when I was you

The future's a blank page
I don't know if you and I get each other
But I'm tired of talking

I'm in trouble, I've been here for a while
Someone's coming, I see 'em on the rise
And who knows where all the people have gone
All I know is that I want to go home

I'm in trouble, I've been here for a while
Someone's coming, I see 'em on the rise
It's nothing but trouble, but my glass is looking fine
I see 'em coming and it makes me realize
I am just fine, I've been here for a while

Someone's coming, I see 'em on the rise
It's nothing but trouble, but my glass is looking fine
I've been here for a while
I'll be just fine

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written by CARRIE, PATRICK / MACLEAN, ROBERT / ENTSMINGER, JUSTIN / PHILLIP, JON
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