Sweet Troubled Soul

stellastarr*

I'm a jealous man Oh, I can't relate She's a doe-eyed girl

Oh, with no complaintsBut there's another side that I'm trying to crack

If you open your mind and let me take a stab

At the secrets that you know

Sweet troubled soulShe's a summer tramp

Oh, all dressed in black

A fluorescent tan

Oh, sweet heart attackOh, but there's another side that I'm trying to crack,

If you open your mind and let me take a stab

At the secrets that you know

Sweet troubled soulI want to suffer in your arms

And when you're naked in the dark,

I want to see your face in the reflection of my bedroom stereo

We'll take it slow

Sweet troubled soulBut there's another side that I'm trying to crack,

If you open your mind and let me take a stab

At the secrets that you know

Just let it go!

I want to suffer in your arms

And when you're naked in the dark

I want to see your face in the reflection of my bedroom stereo

We'll take it slow, sweet troubled soulOh, sweet troubled soul

Songwriters

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