Trouble Is

Charlie Worsham

I could slip so easily into you If I let myself go I could let my wildest dream come true You never know How it's gonna wind up in the end Will we be lovers or not even friends? Trouble is, I like the taste too much and I can't think straight People change, and will you still be here after today Trouble is, I feel like I could win or lose it all I don't know which way to fall Don?t forget, the promises we made When I got on the plane We?d be back together once again And we would stay the same Sometimes I think love can last But sometimes I think forever is the thing of the past

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