Trouble

Ryan Adams

Trouble, I hear the clock tick in the room
The walls will crumble, and you're holding the match to the fuse
There's something I thought just got, nothing else to say
I've been on the beats since yesterday
There's something loose, either wayHey, we might as well be dead and be gone
If we don't belong here
Hey, the year and the day
That it lands on my face
Like I'm out of my sense
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Trouble I'm inI feel you watch me cross the room
Another summer, in the palms of the core of doom
Put my hand through the mirror like I'm guard alone
Seven years bad luck is better than none
Following the good back into the goneHey, we might as well be dead and be gone
If we don't belong here
Hey, it's the year and the day
That it lands on my face
Like I'm out of my sense
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Umm all the Trouble
Umm, and all the trouble I'm inI see my brother, he's waiting in line for his turn
I'm not as humble, I know everything here is gonna burn
Sometimes I just got nothing else to say
I've been on the beats since yesterday
There's something loose, either wayHey, we might as well be dead and be gone
If we don't belong here
Hey, it's the year and the day
That lands on my face
Like I'm out of my sense
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Yeah, all the trouble
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Hey, all the trouble
All the trouble I'm in

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