

# Troublemaker (PrimeMusic.ru)

[Olly Murs](#)

You're a troublemaker (You're a troublemaker) You ain't nothing but a troublemaker girl  
You had me hooked  
again from the minute you sat down  
The way you bite your lip  
Got my head spinnin' around  
After a drink or two  
I was putty in your hands  
I don't know if I have the strength to stand Oh oh oh, trouble troublemaker yeah  
That's your middlename, oh oh oh  
I know you're no good but you're stuck in my brain  
And I wanna know, why does it feel so good but hurt so bad  
Whoa, my mind keeps saying "Run as fast as you can"  
I say I'm done but then you pull me back  
Whoa, I swear you're giving me a heart attack, troublemaker It's like you're always there in the corners of my  
mind  
I see a silhouette every time I close my eyes  
There must be poison in those finger tips of yours  
'Cause I keep comin' back again for more Oh oh oh, trouble troublemaker yeah  
That's your middlename, oh oh oh  
I know you're no good but you're stuck in my brain  
And I wanna know, why does it feel so good but hurt so bad  
Whoa, my mind keeps saying "Run as fast as you can"  
I say I'm done but then you pull me back  
Whoa, I swear you're giving me a heart attack, troublemaker Why does it feel so good but hurt so bad  
Whoa, my mind keeps saying Run as fast as you can (Troublemaker)  
I say I'm done but then you pull me back  
Whoa, I swear you're giving me a heart attack, troublemaker Maybe I'm insane  
'Cause I keep doing the same damn thing  
Thinkin' one day we gonna change  
But you know just how to work that back  
And make me forget my name  
What the hell you do I won't remember  
I'll be gone until November  
And you'll show up again next summer, yeah  
Typical middle name is Prada  
Fit you like a glove girl I'm sick of the drama you're a troublemaker  
But damn girl it's like I love the trouble  
And I can't even explain why Why does it feel so good but hurt so bad  
Whoa, my mind keeps saying "Run as fast as you can" (Troublemaker)  
I say I'm done but then you pull me back

Whoa, I swear you're giving me a heart attack, troublemaker  
Why does it feel so good but hurt so bad  
Whoa, my mind keeps saying "Run as fast as you can" (Troublemaker)  
I say I'm done but then you pull me back  
Whoa, I swear you're giving me a heart attack, troublemaker

Songwriters

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