Stay Out of Trouble

Kings of Convenience

One, two, one, twoI walked around for hours, two ten pence pieces in my hand
I was alone freezing, still trying hard to understand youI left the others knowing, I had to work this by myself
But now the feeling's growing, I would be better off with their helpSo baby, what we've got has lately
Not been enough, not been enoughI wish I had your scarf still that once embraced and kept me warm
I wish you could be with me, in these last days
When I am still, hopelessly poorStay out of trouble, stay in touch
Try not to think about me too much
Try not to think about me too much

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