

# Trouble Is

Randy Brown

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

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  
na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na  
Everything's so temporary.  
Hold too tight and things just slip away.  
And then you hold me I'm in place  
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  
na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na  
I don't know which way to fall

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