

# Trouble

[Ryan Keen](#)

I'm running late far where I wanted to go,  
Tubes are fine but the people are walking slow.  
I'm trying to keep things straight on down the line,  
Trying to keep things simple in my life.  
But it's a hard thing to do,  
When there's trouble on your mind. I bump shoulders and this guy's up in my face,  
You'd best keep yourself to your own personal space.  
You don't wanna be going and acting a fool,  
Just trying to keep this situation cool.  
But it's a hard thing to do,  
When there's trouble on your mind. I was thinking of you yesterday,  
And you're thinking that I'm a hard game to play,  
Oh it's difficult and oh lord I pray.  
You'll take this trouble from my mind.  
No sun, just rain in this old town,  
Less fun, more pain when you're not around,  
No job, no money's got me feeling down,  
Oh I've got turn this one around.  
But it's a hard thing to do,  
When there's trouble on your mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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