

# Trouble

## The Butchies

Call me sent and confident  
Look at how the way we're staying;  
Run the risk don't run your mouth,  
This is when you know it's playing.  
So stop the game play the game  
Rewind and go again  
If it's all been said and it's all been done  
Where you gonna run Oh well when I'm with you  
I ain't nothing  
But trouble,  
Trouble with you is you are you Put down your fists and come with this  
Automatic as the air  
Don't join the ranks of losers  
Lonesome as the air  
It's all been said it's all been done  
Where you gonna run Oh well when I'm with you  
I ain't nothing  
But trouble,  
Trouble with you is you are you You got me held like a stare like stars  
Like a dog now look at me trying.  
It's not me you'd like to take  
Like fake and true and look at you crying. Well it's not supposed to bring you madness  
And it's not too far too cold forgiveness  
When we hold to truths so false like bibles  
Won't you come and meet me here Call me sent and confident  
Look at how the way we're staying  
When it's all been said and it's all been done  
Where you gonna run  
Run, run, run  
Run run run Oh well when I'm with you  
I ain't nothing but trouble  
Trouble with you is you are you You got me held like a stare like stars  
Like a dog now look at me trying.  
It's not me you'd like to take  
Like fake and true and look at you crying. Oh well when I'm with you  
I ain't nothing but trouble  
Oh well when I'm with you  
I ain't nothing but trouble  
Trouble with you is you are you

Trouble with you is you are you

You are you

You are you

You are you

Songwriters

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