Troublesome

Ca\$his

All this could be How can I decide

Call it all loses

We'll try it on for sizeHow can I believe

I can be so brave

And I can never stop

I can never saveSomeone is searching

Calling your name

Wanting and willing

Are one in the sameWith all things aside

I'm calm when I confide

You're always in my thoughts

My stomach tied in knotsThese days become the week

These weeks become our lives

Hanging overhead

Uncertain I arriveIt's open and closing

Closing again

Startled and stunning

But I can pretendAnd I've seen troublesome

And I dig myself a grave

And I'll be doneHow could I believe

I could ever change

The burden that you've built

I've rearrangedKool-Aid and Camels

Standing in line

A bottle of something

For 5.49 dollarNo one can say it

Know that you lied

Nothing beneath me

I can't decideIs everything escape

Is everything alone

Afraid to be awake

Afraid to use the phoneThey're calling and calling

And calling again

Why don't you answer

Where have you beenPick up this once just please

Pick up this once for me

Bleed to death, the first aid kit

We cut our hands as we open itNothing will help us

Nothing will do Nothing has meaning Nothing but youAnd I've seen troublesome And I dig myself a grave And I'll be doneWith a call they've sent for you With heads bowed And I dreamt what I can do No shame nowAnd mother dreams for you Father's words are few Hope that they can have me Dreamt what I can doIt's all in the dark It's all that I despise Bleed to death, the first aid kit We cut our hands as we open itNothing will help us Nothing will do Nothing has meaning Nothing but youAnd I've seen troublesome And I dig myself a grave And I'll be doneWith a call they've sent for you With heads bowed Never dreamt what I can do No shame now

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