

# Trouble

## TV on the Radio

Oh, here comes trouble  
Put your helmet on, we'll be heading for a fall  
Yeah, the whole thing's gonna blow  
And the devil's got my number  
It's long overdue, he'll come looking soon  
Yeah, the whole thing's gonna blow Oh, here comes trouble  
These people talk too much, need to shut 'em up  
Yeah, I'd rather be alone  
Can you, can you feel that rumble?  
All this borrowed time, it's been running out  
It's the ending of the show But I know now, yeah, yeah, I know now, yeah Everything's gonna be okay  
Oh, I keep telling myself, "Don't worry, be happy"  
Oh, you keep telling yourself, "Everything's gonna be okay"  
Oh, I keep telling myself, "Don't worry, be happy"  
Oh, you keep telling yourself, "Everything's gonna be okay" Oh, I've changed my number  
Wore disguises and went undercover just to  
Just to hide away from you  
Oh, my ghost came a-calling  
Making noises 'bout a promise I had broken  
Oh, I'm gonna be lonely soon Oh, here comes trouble  
Put your helmet on, we'll be heading for a fall  
Yeah, the whole thing's gonna blow  
And the devil's got my number  
It's long overdue, he'll come looking soon  
Yeah, the whole thing's gonna blow Everything's gonna be okay  
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