

Trouble in Your Blood

[Robyn Hitchcock](#)

You've got a heart full of soul
And a mind beyond control
And the way you look down
Leads to the sea
To the sea You've got a dark look in your eyes
You don't ever compromise
And the way that you feel
Is turning your soul into steel You've got trouble in your blood
And a worm in your rosebud
You don't know what you do to me no more You've got a well-constructed shell
Deep inside, you're deep in hell
You can't be satisfied
God knows how much you just tried You've got trouble in your blood
And your rose is full of mud
You can't be satisfied
Oh you don't know what you do to me no more Trouble in your blood goes on
Trouble in your blood goes on
Trouble in your blood goes on
Trouble in your blood goes on

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

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