

Trouble Me

The Diplomats of Solid Sound

Trouble, trouble me
Disturb me with all your cares and your worries
Trouble me
On the days when you feel spent
Why let your shoulders bend underneath this burden
When my back is sturdy and strong?
Trouble me
Speak to me
Don't mislead me, the calm I feel means a storm is swelling
Speak to me
There's no telling where it starts or how it ends
Speak to me
Why are you building this thick brick wall to defend me?
Speak to me
When your silence is my greatest fear
Why let your shoulders bend underneath this burden
When my back is sturdy and strong?
Speak to me
Let me
Have a look inside these eyes while I'm learning
Let me
Please don't hide them just because of tears
Let me
Send you off to sleep with a
There, there, now stop your turnin' and tossin'
Let me
Let me know where the hurt is and how to heal
Spare, spare me
Don't spare me anything
Trouble me, trouble me
Disturb me with all your cares and you worries
Speak to me
And let our words build a shelter from the storm
Let me
And lastly, let me know what I can mend
There's more, honestly, than my sweet friend, you can see
Trust is what I'm offering if you trouble me

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