Troublesome

Trapp, 2 Pac, Notorious B.I.G.

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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