The Trouble With Love

Bering Strait

Hello
Oh, sorry. wrong number
Hello
Lydia, it's natasha
Do you know what time it is?
Listen, I really need to talk to youSo I said I had to have him
Then he stopped takin' my calls
When he was breakin' down my door
I didn't want him much at all
That's the trouble
The trouble with loveSo I told him it was over
Said we couldn't be more than friends
One goodbye kiss, then another
There I was in trouble again
That's the trouble
The trouble with love
That's the trouble
Trouble with loveSeems like I'm either drownin' in it
Or just can't get enough
That's the trouble with loveSwore I'd had it with the heartache
Gonna step out on my own
But when the moonlight starts a callin'
I can't stand the bein' alone
That's the trouble
The trouble with love
That's the trouble
The trouble with loveSeems like I'm either drownin' in it
Or just can't get enough
That's the trouble with loveSeems like I'm either drownin' in it
Or I just can't get enough, oooh
That's the trouble with
The trouble with love
Oh, that's the trouble with love

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