

When I Was in Trouble

How to Dress Well

You were there for me when I was in trouble
You could understand for me that life was a struggle
You held my soul in some machine like supposed to do
And now the ground beneath your hair's nothing I'd hope to choose
Dear mama, did you try to tell me
everything was gonna be safe
Dear mama, did you tell me everything was gonna be right
And now I got these visions of you waiting outside

Songwriters

THOMAS KRELL, EZEKIEL HONIGPublished by

Lyrics © DOMINO PUBLISHING COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>