

# Trouble

Ryan Adams

Trouble, I hear the clock tick in the room  
The walls will crumble, and you're holding  
The match between the fuse  
There's something I just got, nothing else to say  
I've been on the beats since yesterday  
There's something loose, either way

Oh, we might as well be dead and be gone  
If we don't belong here  
Hey, the year and the day  
That it lands on my face  
Like I'm out of my sense  
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in  
Trouble I'm in

Trouble, I feel you watch me across the room  
Another summer, in the palms of the core of doom  
Put my hand through the mirror like I'm guard alone  
7 Years bad luck is better than none  
Following the good back into the gone

Oh, we might as well be dead and be gone  
If we don't belong here  
Hey, the year and the day  
That it lands on my face  
Like I'm out of my sense  
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in  
Trouble I'm in  
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in

I see my brother, he's waiting in line for his turn  
I'm not as humble, I know everything here is gonna burn  
Sometimes I just got nothing else to say  
I've been on the beats since yesterday  
There's something loose, either way

Oh, we might as well  
Be dead and be gone  
If we don't belong here  
Hey, the year and the day  
That it lands on my face  
Like I'm out of my sense

Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in  
Yeah, all the trouble  
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in  
Yeah, all the trouble  
All the trouble,  
All the trouble I'm in