

Trouble In The Shadows

Sheena Easton

Two shady characters, sittin' in the halflight, havin' a conversation

One said to the other, I seem to have a brother
that appreciates your consideration

My back seems to be against the wall, cant find any way out of
here at all

The heat is too close to home, and all I want is to be left alone

There's trouble in the shadows, I can smell it, I can feel a conspiracy

There's trouble in the shadows, I can feel it, somebody wants to
squeeze me

He makes honey finding money, he makes honey, finding money

There's too many people, livin' under my skin

Don't ever know what shoes I am in

I don't want to hold the purse, its a family curse

My back seems to be against the wall, cant find any way out of
here at all

The heat is too close to home, and all I want is to be left alone

He makes honey, finding money [repeats out]