

Trouble

Butch Walker

Partied at a house 'til four,
came out from a closet door, makeup all over my face.
We just do what people do, how was I to know that you
were gonna turn around and say,
"Somethin's not right", somethin' that night.

Since you gave in, I gave out.
I put in, you put out.
and you screamed and I shouted.
Now we're both in lots'a trouble.
You gave in, I gave out
I put in, you put out.
And now somethin' about it says
we're both in lots'a trouble.
Both in lots'a trouble, yeah yeah.

No one knows about the mess we got ourselves into, I guess,
responsibility slapped my face.
and how I'll never look at you, without being a part of you.
I know you're scared of what we gotta face.
But I'll hold you tight, and be your nightlight.

Cause you gave in, I gave out. [repeat 2]
I put in, you put out.
And you screamed and I shouted
now we're both in lots'a trouble.
You gave in, I gave out
I put in, you put out
And now something' about it says
we're both in lots'a trouble
Both in lots'a trouble,
Both in lots'a trouble,
yeah yeah.