

# Troubles Down

Keith Caputo

Smell of roses does not remain  
I'm crawling, crawling  
Like a snake I'm hung over  
Hung up & hung down

So I took my took my troubles down  
And I quit my, quit my low down ways  
And I took my my troubles down

I'm on a one way track  
Burgundy & black  
All is gone, all is gone  
So far away from home  
You're walking all alone  
The fields burn away

The music did play the smoke drifts away  
I put on my smile  
I wander off in shame  
Even through the tears  
I took my troubles, down, down, down

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It's just a passing fright  
As cold as ice  
My head began to spin  
Stabbing on your brain  
Every breath you breathe  
No place to hide, to hide, to hide

I can't stand this  
Silk & satin  
I can't stand this  
Silk & satin

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