

Trouble Is

Charlie Worsham

Tonight I'm gonna be strong, I'll keep it under control
Won't let you under my skin
I'm gonna keep a clear head, guard my heart and my soul
So you can't walk right in
Then you walk right in

Trouble is
You're wearin' that perfume
Trouble is
You're lookin' so fine
Trouble is
I wanna kiss you like crazy
Taste your lips on mine
Trouble is

I spend days building up walls, just for you to tear down
With one touch of your hand
There's no one else in the room, any time you're around
There's no use making a stand
Girl I was making a stand

Trouble is
You're in my arms now
Trouble is
On the tip of my tongue
Trouble is
Nobody's going nowhere
And the night is young
Yeah, the night is young

Trouble is
The warmth of your body
Trouble is
The sound of your sigh
Trouble is
The look of surrender
Burning in your eyes

Trouble is
Trouble is
Oh, trouble is

Tonight I'm gonna be strong, I'll keep it under control
I'm gonna keep a clear head, guard my heart and my soul