

# 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