

Trouble

Gloriana

I can be strong like a burning whiskey
I can be sweet like Tennessee honey, honey
Pretty as a daisy, careful if you pick me
This wildflower can get a little crazy, baby...

If you're running around, you better run from me
Pack up your bags and get gone, get gone
You wreck my heart, I'll wreck everything
And anything I can get my hands on
If you lie, lie, lie with those wandering eyes
Better find one hell of a place to hide
If you mess with me, you best believe
That you're gonna be asking for trouble

You got too many holes in your story
And I'll get down to the truth, don't you worry, worry.
Piece by piece I'll put it all together
You cross that line, you cross me forever, baby

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If you lie, lie, lie with those wandering eyes
Better find one hell of a place to hide
If you mess with me, you best believe
You best believe, baby

Ya you're fooling around, you ain't fooling me
Pack up your shit and get gone, get gone.
You wreck my heart, I'll wreck everything
And anything I can get my hands on
Lie, lie, lie, with those wandering eyes
Better find one hell of a place to hide
If you mess with me, you best believe
That you're gonna be asking for trouble