

Trouble Is

Hayden Panettiere

Trouble is a Friday night when I'm feelin' lonely
Trouble is too much time on my hands with you in my head
Trouble is one more fireball, when I'm already lit, and it's la
st call
Trouble is nothing good ever happens after 2 A.M.

Stumble outta that red door, hop into a cab
Feelin' a little bit crazy, feelin' like I wanna be bad
Ain't goin' home til I check a few more sins off of my list
If you're lookin' for me, I'm gonna see, I'm gonna be
Where trouble is

Trouble is a guy with the guitar in the next bar
Trouble is I don't even have to know his name
Trouble is a rebound night, where it's lookin' like there's gon
na be a catfight
Trouble is ain't no girl gonna stand in my way

Stumble outta that back door, hop into a cab
Feelin' a little bit crazy, feelin' like I wanna be bad
Ain't goin' home til I check a few more sins off of my list
If you're lookin' for me, I'm gonna see, I'm gonna be
Where trouble is
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Stumble outta his front door, hop into a cab
Feelin' a little bit crazy, feelin' a little bit bad
I'm goin' home to sleep off maybe one or two regrets
If you're lookin' for me, I'm gonna see, I'm gonna be
Where trouble is
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