

# 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  
Where trouble is

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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