

## Trouble in Here

Howie Day

All that you wanted to say  
I'll never come here again  
All that I wanted to say  
All gone

Springtime is always in hand  
Almost as if you were there  
Making a hole under me again  
Hold on

Cause I couldn't make up  
A thing that you say, love  
There's trouble in here  
Hold on  
Thing that I fear

Take all the love outta me  
So I'd never see it again  
Lost, where are we  
On our plane  
Ah, yes

Cause I couldn't make up  
A thing that you say, love  
There's trouble in here  
Hold on  
Thing that I fear

Cause I couldn't make up  
A thing that you say, love  
There's trouble in here  
Hold on  
A thing that I share  
Hold on  
There's trouble in here  
Thing that I fear, yeah