

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