Trouble Again

Karla Bonoff

Well, I wake up in the night now, And don't you know I think of you? It's the fire in your eyes, It keeps on cutting through There's nowhere I can run to, Can't seem to lose the thought of you I never really was a bad girl, But you got me in trouble again.

Well, I used to walk a straight line, I knew what I was doing all the time. There was nothing that could move me, I always held my ground. But you got me where you want me, And now you're always here to haunt me. I never really was a bad girl But you got me in trouble again

I still remember how it felt When you put your arms around me But if I thought that you would love me I was blind

But you got me where you want me And now you're always here to haunt me I never really was a bad girl But you got me in trouble again

Well, you think I would have learned by now, And I'd keep away from you, somehow Just like a little child, I keep coming back for more. But baby, when you called today, Don't you know that I'll come out and play I never really was a bad girl, But you got me in trouble again.