My Name Is Trouble

Keren Ann

My name is trouble My first name's a mess No need to greet me I'm here to confess

But if you let me hold you I won't hold my breath And if you let me love you I will love to death

My chase is endless I tend to obsess No game lives up to My need to possess

But if you let me hold you I won't hold my breath And if you let me love you I will love to death

I'm petrified of emptiness And let aside the loneliness The lovers tend to break me in two If you were to come back to me In pieces or in melody There couldn't be a better way through

My name is trouble My first name's a mess Born to deceive you Brought up to redress

And if you let me hold you I won't hold my breath But if you make me need you I will need you less

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I will love you to death