

Trouble Is

Montgomery Gentry

Trouble is
I can't make her see
I said some bad things
I didn't mean
Now it's all come down to this
She's not here
Trouble is
Trouble is she's over me
And it's no use to beg and plead
And it's too late to make amends
She's not here
Trouble is
Trouble is dark, cold, and lonely
Trouble is this big half empty bed
Now there's no one around to hold me
She's not here
Trouble is
Trouble is
My closest friend
She moved out and it moved in
Now it's here to stay I guess
That's just the way trouble is
Trouble is dark, cold, and lonely
Trouble is this big half empty bed
Now there's no one around to hold me
That's just the way trouble is
Now there's no one around to hold me
She's not here
Trouble is