

## Troublemaker

Nada Surf

Why do i feel bad again?  
I shouldn't be sad or miss a grin.  
Doubt creeps in and doubt creeps out,  
Skews the view from my cloud.  
Troublemaker tempting fate,  
Questioning the path i take,  
Showing me the twists and turns,  
The forks and points of no return.  
I would hold my breath so long  
To wash ashore where i belong.  
Broken roses on the steps,  
Like promises i never kept.  
Promises i never made  
But could have honored anyway.  
Tied to years, slave to fears,  
I will always hold you dear.  
Tired, troubled but sincere,  
Wishing... fuck the rime.  
Wishing i had a time  
To wish you mine.  
Every day i choose to spend the rest of my life with her  
And every day i break the molds of lives and worlds.  
I already miss the things that i will never know.  
I will never know the things that i've already missed.