

# Trouble with My Baby

Paloma Faith

Well, you ask for Monday  
It's always something  
We're getting close, still goes on  
You're running out of time

I need someone to rely on  
A shoulder to cry on  
Instead of someone of mine  
Gotta draw the line, baby, baby

You changed and I need a little loving  
I can't keep giving all and get back nothing

When will somebody save me?  
I got trouble with my baby  
Come on, come on, boy, just shake me  
Somebody wake me

'Cause I know, I do, too bad for you  
I got trouble with my baby  
Got trouble with my baby

You got trouble with the motion  
Don't know if you're coming or going  
There's emptiness in your eyes  
Your turn's always tired

Got enough of being a hero  
One day I'm gonna give a zero  
And you'll have no place to hide  
In this heart of mine, baby, baby

You changed and I need a little loving  
I can't keep giving all and get back nothing

When will somebody save me?  
I got trouble with my baby  
Come on, come on, boy, just shake me  
Please, somebody wake me

'Cause I know, I do, too bad for you  
I got trouble with my baby  
Got trouble with my baby

I can't go on like this  
You got me so damn pissed  
Your talking makes me sick  
Momma said there'll be days like this

Now the whole knows I got trouble with my baby  
Got trouble with my baby  
Come on, come on, boy, just shake me  
Please, somebody wake me

'Cause I know, I do, too bad for you  
I got trouble with my baby  
Got trouble with my baby

Won't somebody help me?  
Got trouble with my baby  
Trouble with my baby