

# Trouble

Rod Stewart

Looking out on the city tonight and I'm wondering why  
Trying to figure out what I'm doing wrong  
I am lost in an ocean of mixed emotions now  
Everything I held sacred now has gone

Here am I far from home  
Learning how to be alone  
Silly me I should of guessed  
Never settle on second best  
Time for me to reassess

Heading into trouble  
I am always heading into trouble  
Sideways, downways  
Heading into trouble  
Now I'm losing you

It's gonna be a lonely summer without you 'round  
I'll even miss the way you sing off key  
Down in the market the reggae bands won't sound the same  
Old Joe says without you they just don't believe

Now I am no longer sure  
Who's gonna open every door  
The love I take and couldn't share  
The warmth I had but didn't care  
To give myself I never dared

Heading into trouble  
I am always heading into trouble  
Sideways, downways  
Heading into trouble  
Now I'm losing you

Hope it all goes well in the future for you my dear  
Hope you find where your heart truly belongs  
I don't know about me and tomorrow  
'Cause you're gonna be a hard act to follow  
I'll miss you baby every day even though you're far away  
Here's to you in every way

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I am always heading into trouble  
Sideways, downways  
Heading into trouble  
Now I'm losing you