

# Trouble

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I'm not there  
If ever I was there  
I'm sure I was never so bold  
If ever I spoke so - I'm sure it's trouble

Not my trouble  
I'm not so sure if I control this laughter  
Everything hereafter  
Everything is bound to be trouble  
Yeah, not my trouble  
Trouble  
No, not my trouble  
If I was to blame  
I'm sure we'll work it out  
If I was to blame  
I'm sure it was about

Trouble  
Not my trouble  
It's not my game  
It's not mine  
It's not my game

There is a tired face  
A hiding to nothing face  
A face that you keep to explore this trouble  
You trouble me more and more  
Trouble me more

I'm not certain  
I ever could explain  
Never certain  
But I do need to explain

Trouble  
Not my trouble  
Trouble  
It's not mine