

## Trouble With You

The Mutton Birds

(Don McGlashan)

There's trouble with you  
And I'm going under again  
I'm going under again  
Seems like this night won't end  
There's trouble with you  
And I can't stand myself  
I can't stand myself  
Wish I was someone else  
Me, I'd like to stand in the rain  
Feel it washing me down  
Find some place I can stand  
Forever, ever, on and on  
But there's trouble with you  
It's growing out of the ground  
Roots spreading in the ground  
Wish I could tear it down  
Me, I'd like to stand in the rain  
Feel it washing me down  
Find some place I can stand  
Forever, ever, on and on  
And on and on until the rain  
Washes me away  
But there's trouble with you  
And my skin's burning up  
Oh it's burning up  
Wish I could make it stop  
Wish I could make it stop