

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