

Troubled Love

The Roches

Where I come from was my home
There were rooms in there
Stairs I climbed, I spent a lot of time
Looking out the window
You don't know
This troubled love
I'm carrying around in my heart
Carry it around 'til I'm old
Yeah, I could fold it up
Forget about all this crazy stuff
Please don't tell me I gotta leave
The ones that I love just to rise above
Who can I show
This troubled love
I'm carrying around in my heart
Carry it around 'til I'm old
I try to be a citizen
Get this junkie off my back
How can I be a citizen
My flag flies at half mast
Where can I go
With this troubled love
I'm carrying around in my heart
Carry it around 'til I'm old
Gonna let it flow
This troubled love
I carried it