

Trouble Over Me

Tift Merritt

You're not my boyfriend, I don't want a boyfriend.
Just make a little trouble over me.
In your kitchen, on the way to your window, walking down your hallway,
Make some trouble over me.
I'll play hard to get but if I mean it,
Just make a little trouble over me.
Leave me alone. Do what you want to.
See, I got some things on my mind.

Don't treat me bad, that's not what I'm asking.
Look out your window, everyone's in line.
Paper truth in strings, hearts and broken things,
Love goes for quite a price.
I don't want you for mine. Oh, but don't we get along fine.

Tell me a secret before you meant to.
Worry what I'll do. Trouble over me.
If you touch me, it's only by accident.
Oh, wrists and fingertips, trouble over me.

Don't treat me bad, that's not what I'm asking.
Look out your window, everyone's in line.
Paper truth in strings, hearts and broken things,
Love goes for quite a price.
I don't want you for mine. Oh, but don't we get along fine.

In your kitchen, on the way to your window.
Walking down your hallway, make some trouble over me.
Button my coat up, stumble with your words some.
Let me think that you might go to a little
Trouble over me.
Just a little,
Just a little trouble,
Just a little trouble over me.