

## Troublemaker

### Drowners

Troubled by a thought all night that you won't let go  
They said "don't look back" but the hindsight's all he knows  
They were strangers when the night began  
She put his future in the past

He was struck down at a late hour, weren't you?  
By a little trouble maker

Charred by a spark at the time but you gave it no thought  
At a table in the back where you clocked her holding court  
You struggle to keep calm inside  
Thought your hands were deeply in the fire

He was struck down at a late hour, weren't you?  
By a little trouble maker

He was struck down at a late hour, weren't you?  
By a little trouble maker