

# Trouble

Jim Cuddy

Have they put out all the fires yet  
now the celebration's done.  
I hope you'll come to see me  
before the summer's gone.  
My mind still lives in your time  
my spirit's up and down.  
I tried to find some old friends  
but nobody's around.

Can't understand it  
I got my signals crossed.  
I thought I could do it  
but already I've had enough.

The buildings they're so graceful here  
they barely touch the sky.  
Sometimes it's so quiet  
you can hear your neighbours cry.  
I miss my messy circus street  
with music through the night.  
I miss the times we'd stumble home  
together in the morning light.

Oh my I wish that I  
had thought about this more  
maybe then I'd be waking up  
behind familiar doors.

I must be blind  
I must be out of my mind  
to think I'd come back  
and everything would change.  
I must be so naïve  
that I forgot about the pain.  
Here I am in trouble once again.

And as one day becomes the next  
clearly it's the time  
to see the things I never change  
and what I leave behind.

Oh my I wish that I  
had thought about this more  
maybe then I'd be waking up  
behind familiar doors.

I must be blind  
I must be out of my mind  
to think I'd come back  
and everything would change.  
I must be so naïve  
that I forgot about the pain.  
Here I am in trouble once  
Here I am in trouble once  
Here I am in trouble once again.