

# Trouble In Paradise

Bruce Springsteen

You do the drying, I'll do the dishes  
Who'll do the crying when all the wishes don't come true  
You do the washing, I'll do the folding  
Whose heart is breaking  
When whose arms are holding someone new  
Sittin' on a peaceful lake sunnin'  
Didn't hear the roar of the waterfall coming  
When it's all a storybook story  
When it's all so easy and nice  
Here comes trouble in paradise

You did the dusting, I did the sweeping  
You did the driving oh and I did the sleeping a little too long  
On a picnic 'neath the sky so blue  
We didn't see the rain and heartache coming through  
When it's all an old black and white movie  
And you're sure you've seen the ending twice  
Here comes trouble in paradise

You said everything was fine  
I'm sorry, baby, I didn't see the signs  
Oh so beautifully you read your lines  
But in a play where the hero has no vice  
And love comes without a price  
So does trouble in paradise

Don't matter who did the dusting or who did the sweeping  
Who did the trusting or who did the cheating when it's all gone  
Laying in a field on a summer's day  
Waitin' for those gray skies to clear away  
Knowing all love's glory and beauty  
Can vanish before you think twice  
Leaving trouble in paradise

Now we share the laughing, we share the joking  
We do the sleeping with one eye open