

# Palace

Dessa

Oh that trouble you've been looking for  
It came looking for you  
You shouldn't open doors  
You don't plan to walk through...  
If I were you I'd pay my due before I lose  
That trouble you've been looking for  
It came looking for  
You shouldn't open doors  
You don't plan to walk through  
If I were you I'd pay my dues

You've got a lot of long answers  
To a lot of short questions  
You've had a lot of last chances  
A run of lucky guesses  
Say your nerves can stand it  
You bet it all and then step back

But if you're steady handed  
Then that glass is shaking there  
I think you're gonna find out that you wore your luck out  
That your word's not worth much here ooh

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The angel on your shoulder  
She doesn't say too much these days  
And it seems you're getting older  
Faster than most men your age  
'Cause you toss and you tumble  
Like dice in your bed  
No lightning just thunder  
It roars in your head  
That old dream full of numbers  
That come when they're called  
You wait and you wonder who'll take on your odds  
You toss and you tumble  
Like dice in your bed  
No lighting just thunder  
It roars in your head  
No dreams full of numbers  
That come when they're called  
You wait and you wonder  
Who'll take on your odds