

Trouble

Elliott Smith

Trouble, oh, trouble set me free
I have seen your face and it's too much, too much for me
Trouble, oh, trouble can't you see
You're eating my heart away and there's nothing much left of me

I've drunk your wine and you have made your world mine
So won't you be fair, so won't you be fair
I don't want no more of you, so won't you be kind to me
Just let me go where, I'll have to go there

Trouble, oh, trouble move away
I have seen your face and it's too much for me today
Trouble, oh, trouble can't you see
You have made me a wreck, now won't you leave me in my misery

I've seen your eyes and I can see death's disguise
Hangin' on me, hangin' on me
I'm beat, I'm torn, shattered and tossed and worn
Too shocking to see, too shocking to see

Trouble, oh, trouble move from me
I have paid my debt, now won't you leave me in my misery
Trouble, oh, trouble please be kind
I don't want no fight and I haven't got a lot of time