

# Borrow Trouble

Feist

To sleeping innocent minds  
It happens at the break of day  
Before your wits are gathered  
Even before you are awake  
Your thoughts will find a clock to wind  
And put dissent into your ear  
Even before your eyes are open  
The plot has thickened round your fear

We borrow trouble  
Seems we all know how  
It's an expression from the old days  
But even more true now  
We borrow trouble  
We even borrow time  
Like you don't have enough of your own  
Now you want some of my-  
Trouble!

I'll take all of it that you've got to give  
I'll take all of it that you've got to give  
I'll take all of it that you've got to give  
I'll take all of it that you've got to give  
I'll take all of it that you've got to give  
I'll take all of it that you've got to give  
I'll take all of it that you've got to give  
I'll take all of it that you've got to give

I dropped like a stone  
Like a bag of dead weight  
So good at picturing the life that I was gonna be left out of  
Rather than the one I'd made  
Well, these arguing words  
They gather heavy on my mind  
Knitting thoughts like they're my destiny  
Like they're the measurement of time  
(Huh!)

I borrowed trouble  
I lived on borrowed time  
It's a poor skill to get so good at  
Making wrong what is all right  
We all borrow trouble  
It seems we all know how  
It's an expression from the old days  
But even more true now

Trouble!  
(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)  
(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)  
Trouble!  
(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)  
(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)  
Trouble!  
(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)  
(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)  
Trouble!

(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)  
(I'll take all of it that you've got to give)