

Trouble + Me

Ghostpoet

The mind slivers
Patient, my mind quivers
Stand and deliver
A better way, a solace for my soul, hey
In any river
Come along, come together
Witness the happening
Where sane folk slowly lose control, hey

Trouble and me
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I feel it all the time
I'm hanging on the line
Trouble and me

Collision, 33
Is looking out, hunting me
Waiting, the traffic lights
Watch out, you better save yourself
It's in the air
Affixed of treaclesque
Widespread, better yet
Spread beds, come out either way

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Clothed like a friend
Best mates, guess again
Transcript like demeanor
Paralysed, I'm ready for the road
Manic time
Voddy with a little lime
Calm nerves, the bed's made
I best stay, the devil's at the door

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