

# Trouble

Jay Som

Accidental lover, what you do with all my common sense?  
You came in undercover when I didn't even want a friend

I'm tired of living like I'm dying  
But now I can find the silver lining like before  
Yeah, like before  
You got a funny sense of timing  
Showed up on the night that I stopped trying for something more  
For something more

And I'm like, "Oh sweet God, I think I'm in trouble"  
Kinda making me wonder what it's like on the other side  
And I'm like, "Baby, you're kinda driving me crazy"  
I'm not one to need saving, but I guess I'll give it a try

Oh my, oh my

Tandem lover, what I tell you is in confidence  
Laying here together makes me wanna take a second chance

My room is spinning when I'm sober  
So somebody wake me in October  
Oh my God  
You got a funny sense of knowing  
I don't know where all this is going  
But don't stop

And I'm like, "Oh sweet God, I think I'm in trouble"  
Kinda making me wonder what it's like on the other side  
And I'm like, "Baby, you're kinda driving me crazy"  
I'm not one to need saving, but I guess I'll give it a try

Oh my, oh my

You've got me going under  
Can't help but wonder if you'd be there by my side  
Or should I just move along all by myself?

You've got me going under  
Can't help but wonder if you'd be there by my side  
Or should I, I, I

But I'm like, "Oh shit, God, I think we're in trouble"  
Kinda making me wonder what it's like on the other side  
And oh baby, you're kinda driving me crazy  
I'm not one to need saving, but I guess I'll give it a try

Oh my, oh my