

Trouble

Jim Cuddy

Have they put out all the fires yet
now the celebration's done.
I hope you'll come to see me
before the summer's gone.
My mind still lives in your time
my spirit's up and down.
I tried to find some old friends
but nobody's around.

Can't understand it
I got my signals crossed.
I thought I could do it
but already I've had enough.

The buildings they're so graceful here
they barely touch the sky.
Sometimes it's so quiet
you can hear your neighbours cry.
I miss my messy circus street
with music through the night.
I miss the times we'd stumble home
together in the morning light.

Oh my I wish that I
had thought about this more
maybe then I'd be waking up
behind familiar doors.

I must be blind
I must be out of my mind
to think I'd come back
and everything would change.
I must be so naïve
that I forgot about the pain.
Here I am in trouble once again.

And as one day becomes the next
clearly it's the time
to see the things I never change
and what I leave behind.

Oh my I wish that I
had thought about this more
maybe then I'd be waking up
behind familiar doors.

I must be blind
I must be out of my mind
to think I'd come back
and everything would change.
I must be so naïve
that I forgot about the pain.
Here I am in trouble once
Here I am in trouble once
Here I am in trouble once again.