

Trouble

JJ Wilde

You know there's a certain word for people like me
It don't make it right or wrong but, yeah, they like to dig in
deep
If you get too close I'll get you, if you let me in, I'll stay
But the hardest part is finding out I'm the first to walk away
With your heart, with your heart

Baby, I'm trouble, the kind that makes you wait
And baby, I'm trouble, you know I'll be your favorite mistake
And I will swallow you whole, and spit you out because I love t
he taste of trouble
Yeah, yeah-ah-ah-ah

I can't say I'm sorry for the things that I have done
I get burned when I fly too high, but I'll keep heading for the
sun
There's a certain kind of thrill, that comes from telling lies
So I cross my finger behind my back and I'll dress it up real n
ice
For your heart, for your heart

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And baby, I'm trouble, you know I'll be your favorite mistake
And I will swallow you whole, and spit you out because I love t
he taste of trouble
Yeah, yeah-ah-ah-ah

Doing bad, feels so good
Told you from the start, your gonna get hooked
Doing bad, feels so good
Told you from the start, your gonna get hooked
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