

Trouble

Joy Crookes

Trouble's the same as, same as
Trouble's the same as mine

You're all that I need
But we break every time
Birds of feather fly together
Your trouble's the same as mine

You're all that I need (Need)
But we break every time (Every time)
Birds of feather fly together
Your trouble's the same as mine

You hand me love with difficulty
It's in the ringtone when you call me
When we go it's like tsunami
Running your mouth with that malarkey
Wait, lemme take the lead in that show
I'm Villanelle to your Sandra Oh
It's only for the drama I know
Bitter to sweet's the way that we flow

So I play for your reaction
As you throw your cheap distraction
Ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah

You're all that I need
But we break every time (Every time)
Birds of feather fly together
Your trouble's the same as mine (Mine)

You're all that I need (Need)
But we break every time (Every time)
Birds of feather fly together
Your trouble's the same as mine (Mine)

Bass turn up, can't hear what we say
Speakers are talking, maybe we can tolerate
Cut deep when we play
You're at your best when I'm in my worst way
Heat's rising, stay silent
Can we stop trouble-mining?
We act like the wildest
Really we're the same dunno why we try to hide it

You're all that I need (Need)
But we break every time (Every time)
Birds of feather fly together
Your trouble's the same as mine (Mine)

You're all that I need (Need)
But we break every time (Every time)
Birds of feather fly together
Your trouble's the same as mine (Mine)

You're all that I need (Need)

But we break every time (Every time)
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You're all that I need
Every time
Your trouble's the same as mine

"Joy, it's uncle T. And you need to call me 'cause guess what. I'll spend two nights in Brixton, one night in Capetown... Wicked. Ay, call me, yeah? Alright..."