

Trouble

Laufey

I've been having trouble sleeping
Trouble dreaming, trouble being
I've been seeing double
Black and blue

The trouble is we never were
More than friends, just a blur

I've been havin' trouble
Standin' tall
Reaching for my phone just to have
No one to call

Trouble with my mama
Asking how I am
How can I tell her I'm crying
'Bout a man?

That's the trouble with having
Something to lose
I've been having trouble
Without you
I've been feeling foolish lately
My sister said, "Don't be a baby
Someday you'll have something
Real to lose"

I can't help the way I feel
'Cause for me, oh, this was real

Oh, every kind of trouble
Standin' tall
Honestly, it's trouble with
Anything at all

Talkin' to my mama
Askin' how I am
I don't want to tell her I'm crying
'Bout a man

That's the trouble with having
Something to lose
I've been havin' trouble
Without you

That's the trouble with having
Something to lose
I've been havin' trouble
Without you