

# 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