

## Trouble and Love

Mary Gauthier

At the Downtowner, near the Roosevelt Baths  
Forty-eight fifty if you pay in cash  
Spanish television up through the floor  
Desk clerk don't look up when I walk by anymore

Blizzard outside, blizzard in her heart  
Lonely travelers and cheap motel art  
Snow is falling on snow that fell on snow  
I said hold on baby please don't let go

Trying to catch my breath, she moved so fast  
Rumble strips, red lights, broken glass  
Twisted steel, sirens, and blood  
Love and trouble, trouble and love

A head full of dreams, a chest full of hurt  
Friends say walk on; it's more trouble than it's worth  
But my will is gone and my head hangs low  
It ain't the leaving, it's the way you go

Trying to catch my breath, she moved so fast  
Rumble strips, red lights, broken glass  
Twisted steel, sirens, and blood  
Love and trouble, trouble and love  
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