Turns Out I'm Trouble

Old 97's

Less than three, less than two, less than one
Less than zero
If you're me, what you do when you're done is cry
Don't leave me alone with myself
Yeah, turns out I'm a troubled guy

More than this, I can't say at this time
Incrimination
Of myself and the way I'm designed
To deny
I can hardly live with myself
Yeah, turns out I'm a troubled guy

Turns out I'm trouble
My trashcan heart just rattles 'round
I promise you I'm nothing but trouble
You got to turn me down

We had days, we had weeks, we had months
We had lifetimes
In a way, we had peace, more than once
In a while
Oh, I can't barely care for myself
Yeah, it turns out I'm a troubled guy

Turns out I'm trouble
But I'll pick you up and drive you 'round
Oh, can't you see I'm nothing but trouble?
You got to turn me down
You got to turn me down

Ashtray on a nightstand by a bed engulfed in flames
I'm ain't kickin' ass, I'm only takin' names
Of all the decent-hearted women I made cry

Turns out I'm a troubled guy
Turns out I'm a troubled guy
You've got to turn me down
You've got to turn me down
Please don't turn me down