

Trouble

The Bruisers

Another night in the city
Something's in the air
You feel it down in your column
Something you can't deter
Maybe its just a feeling
Something you can't shake
Whether it comes tonight or not
It'll get you make no mistake

It could come on a Wednesday evening
Or maybe on a Friday night
No sound no time no warning
No place to run and hide
Maybe its just a feeling
You can't stop the tide
You might be in fates crosshairs
Luck keeps you alive