

# Trouble

The Jayhawks

Trouble that's what we had  
And everything that goes around  
Comes around in a bittersweet lament  
Well my heart's already broken down  
Looking for a sweeter sound  
Looking for a brighter day

I'm face down on the pavement  
Step aside, see the light, close your eyes  
And let us live our lives  
As they rally 'round the sinking ship  
Looking for a better way  
It was just the blind leading the blind

I got my feet back on the ground  
It's better to be alone

Funny  
We tried it all  
You left me standing on the brink  
Looking down, down, down  
There's a little bit of truth in every lie  
You were so above us all  
It was just the blind leading the blind

I got my feet back on the ground  
It's better than being alone  
It's better than being alone

We were stranded on the vine  
Destitute and shaken  
Looking for a sign  
Left hung out to dry  
Our backs against the wall  
Stoned out of our minds

Oh yeah, I've got my feet back on the ground  
But you know, it's better than being alone  
It's better than being alone