

## Mr White

### Trouble

I`m supposed to talk to you  
don`t even know where to start  
don`t want to stand with the setting sun  
tell me does it really show  
I`ll promise you anything  
place your hand over your heart  
don`t want to fool myself anymore  
think nobody else will ever know

Mr. white, up all night  
hiding in my room  
Mr. white, so uptight  
even knows my name

could never show you just how I feel  
it`s only that inside I`m so tired  
so tired of being all alone  
now the hours are breathing  
gone like tears in yesterday`s rain  
I remember voices telling me  
secrets of mind-changing reality