

Trouble Maker

Trouble

As years go by and we grow old
Life's not exactly as I've been told
Dissatisfaction of a universal sort
Sorry there is nothing new to report
Someone's laughing in my head
He's on the other side of her
The only one I seem to listen to
Such a little troublemaker
Sometimes I feel like I really don't belong
Yet there's absolutely nothing wrong
Symptoms of trembling insecurity
Neurotic attempt to escape the things I see
Someone's laughing in my head
He's on the other side of her
The only one I seem to listen to
Such a little troublemaker
As years go by and we grow old
Life's not exactly as I've been told
Dissatisfaction of a universal sort
Sorry there is nothing new to report
Someone's laughing in my head
He's on the other side of her
The only one I seem to listen to
Such a little troublemaker