Trouble

Voxtrot

Somebody told me you're a junkie now
And that you've always been a junkie Man I never
would've guessed that
I used to sit around and wonder how
People fall into a trap just to stumble like the fourth
time
And it's all a peice of a harmony
To fall Texas servity
Second nature to the youth scene
It's a must see
Understand it's a curse
You've got trouble in your blood
Write a song second verse
Underneath it there's a love
Recognize the things you do
You're making mess for baby, you know who
It sounds impossible but man it's true
You are the back, the back seat of this town
I bought your record out on cherry red
It wasn't good well it was great
I believed it was the next step
Somebody phoned and said the dream is dead
He's just busy counting coppers
Man it makes me see red
And it's all a part of a balance set
You don't deserve all the love you have
It's the fruit of life, but you throw it away like
candy
Understand it's a curse
You've got trouble in your blood
Write a song second verse
Underneath it there's a love
Recognize the things you do
You're making mess for baby, you know who
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It sounds impossible but man it's true
You are the back, the backseat of this town
I've been boxing a match for one
Seven days in the Berlin sun
All kinds of money and too much time I've been running
Around once with town in a circle game
Double fists and a single shame
Oh, I am lost and lonely in the arms of London
She cries
I never would've done it
I never would've lied
I never would've done it
I never would've slashed my parent's trust
I never would've slashed my parent's trust
I never would've done it
I never would've lied

I never would've done it
I never would've slashed my parent's trust
I never would've slashed my parent's trust
If I thought for a moment you would leave me with my
big dreams
Slightly out of reach
Techno on the beach
I bet you ever seen my million dollar shirt
You have to give it up and try
The future you deny
Underneath it all there's a motive to the voice
Understand it's a curse
You've got trouble in your blood
Write a song second verse
Underneath it there's a love
Recognize the things you do
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It sounds impossible but man it's true
You are the back, the backseat of this town

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