

Widespread Panic, Trouble

Trouble
Oh trouble set me free
I have seen your face
And its too much too much for me

Trouble
Oh trouble cant you see
Youre eating my heart away
And theres nothing much left of me

Ive drunk your wine
You have made your world mine
So wont you be fair
So wont you be fair

I dont want no more of you
So wont you be kind to me
Just let me go where
Ill have to go there

Trouble
Oh trouble move away
I have seen your face
And its too much for me today

Trouble
Oh trouble cant you see
You have made me a wreck
Now wont you leave me in my misery

Ive seen your eyes
And I can see deaths disguise
Hangin on me
Hangin on me

Im beat, Im torn
Shattered and tossed and worn
Too shocking to see
Too shocking to see

Trouble
Oh trouble move from me
I have paid my debt
Now wont you leave me in my misery

Trouble
Oh trouble please be kind
I dont want no fight
And I havent got a lot of time