Trouble

[Ryan Adams](#)

Trouble, I hear the clock tick in the room
The walls will crumble, and you're holding
The match between the fuse
There's something I just got, nothing else to say
I've been on the beats since yesterday
There's something loose, either wayOh, we might as well be dead and be gone
If we don't belong here
Hey, the year and the day
That it lands on my face
Like I'm out of my sense
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Trouble I'm in
Trouble, I feel you watch me across the room
Another summer, in the palms of the core of doom
Put my hand through the mirror like I'm guard alone
7 Years bad luck is better than none
Following the good back into the goneOh, we might as well be dead and be gone
If we don't belong here
Hey, the year and the day
That it lands on my face
Like I'm out of my sense
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Trouble I'm in
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm inI see my brother, he's waiting in line for his turn
I'm not as humble, I know everything here is gonna burn
Sometimes I just got nothing else to say
I've been on the beats since yesterday
There's something loose, either way
Oh, we might as well
Be dead and be gone
If we don't belong here
Hey, the year and the day
That it lands on my face
Like I'm out of my senseYeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Yeah, all the trouble
Yeah, and all the trouble I'm in
Yeah, all the trouble
All the trouble,
All the trouble I'm in