SONG TITLE : That’s the Trouble with Me

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I’ve been walking these streets all night long

Through the pouring rain

I could catch pneumonia & die

And i’d only have myself to blame

We had some kind of stupid argument

And i lost control again

That’s the trouble with me

I’ve been slamming doors and breaking glass

All my years

I’ve been screaming at the top of my voice

And hoping that no-one hears

Always setting sail

And never knowing where to steer

That’s the trouble with me

I’ll take a train to the beach

And bury my head in the sand

Close my eyes in the sun

And pretend it’s all gone exactly as planned

It seems like i learned how to run too well

Before i learned how to stand

That’s the trouble with me

I confess

I’ve made a mess

Of every dream

That i caressed

I fought to win

But my glass chin

Beats here inside

And lets me down

Time and again

Well the milkman’s giving me a funny look

Yeh, hello it’s me again

My car broke down and i’ve had to walk

All the way home in this rain

Well he wont believe that, i could never lie

My face always gives the game away

That’s the trouble with me