

## When I Was In Trouble

How to Dress Well

You were there for me when I was in trouble  
You could understand for me that life was a struggle  
You held my soul in some machine like -- supposed to do  
And now the ground beneath your hair's nothing I'd hope to choose  
Dear mama, did you try to tell me everything was gonna be safe  
Dear mama, did you tell me everything was gonna be right  
And now I got these visions of you waiting outside