Trouble Again

Karla Bonoff

Well, I wake up in the night now,
And don't you know I think of you?
It's the fire in your eyes,
It keeps on cutting through
There's nowhere I can run to,
Can't seem to lose the thought of you
I never really was a bad girl,
But you got me in trouble again.

Well, I used to walk a straight line,
I knew what I was doing all the time.
There was nothing that could move me,
I always held my ground.
But you got me where you want me,
And now you're always here to haunt me.
I never really was a bad girl
But you got me in trouble again

I still remember how it felt
When you put your arms around me
But if I thought that you would love me
I was blind

But you got me where you want me
And now you're always here to haunt me
I never really was a bad girl
But you got me in trouble again

Well, you think I would have learned by now,
And I'd keep away from you, somehow
Just like a little child,
I keep coming back for more.
But baby, when you called today,
Don't you know that I'll come out and play
I never really was a bad girl,
But you got me in trouble again.