Into Trouble

Lilly Wood & The Prick

Persistant dreams at night
I am fully aware there's gonna be a fight
Now rest your head, calm down
Now lay your body next to mine
Boy have I gotten myself into trouble?

Perfection lies in a dark dark place
The kids once they told me
I am just trouble
Now give me your hand it s time
Replace your body with mine

Boy I've been waiting around for a while
Boy I've been waiting around for a while

Frustration takes me to a bad bad place
They all try to tell me I am just trouble
Let go of my hands now, it's time
Get out of my head, there's gonna be a fight
Boy have I gotten myself into trouble
Boy have I gotten myself into trouble
Boy have I gotten myself
Boy have I gotten myself
Boy have I gotten myself into trouble

It's what I need
It's what I need
It's what I need