

Mad Marge And The Stonecutters, Troublemaker

In the night
I see your eyes
Lookin' back at me
And it feels so right.
The sky is cold
The night is black
Do what you do
Don't ever look back

He's the mischief of the show
Oh yeah, your the trouble maker
And there you go.

Here I stand
Waiting for you
Thinking about
The things you might do
I've come to see
The ruckus you bring
Straight from the heart
The purest thing

He's the mischief of the show
Oh yeah, your the trouble maker
And there you go.

I said he's the mischief of the show
Oh yeah, there you go

He's the mischief of the show
Oh yeah, your the trouble maker
And there you go.

I try and try
To get inside
I want to be in
Just let me in
I wanna do
The things that you do
We look up to you
So let it begin

He's the mischief of the show
Oh yeah, your the trouble maker
And there you go.

I said he's the mischief of the show
Oh yeah, your the trouble maker
And there you go