

Pepper, Old Time Problem 2

Well I see the sunshine in your hair, But I'm Tied up with inebriation
Naughty girl, leave me alone
It's a moonshine love, I'm so jealous that I cut my hand off
Broken glass, is in my veins

You're like an old time, old time problem
And when I should have left you alone
Well now you got me on the phone
You're like an old time, old time problem hey,
And when I should have left you alone
Well now you got me on the phone

Now that I'm a tipping toes
I'm looking outside thru the bullet holes
No one will ever know, how hard it is to answer the phone
All my words get twisted, all my faith gets lifted
All my pain is drifting, and I don't know why

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And when I should have left you alone
Well now you got me on the phone
You're like an old time, old time problem hey
And when I should have left you alone
Well now you got me on the phone

Well I get so tired of trying, when I know you'll never be pleased
You're always giving me something, but never anything I need
Or maybe this aint working, my backs against the wall
Maybe it aint working, but that's the way it goes

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