

Bering Strait, The Trouble With Love

Hello
Oh, sorry. wrong number

Hello.
Lydia, it's natasha.
Do you know what time it is?
Listen, I really need to talk to you.

So I said I had to have him.
Then he stopped takin' my calls.
When he was breakin' down my door.
I didn't want him much at all.
That's the trouble,
The trouble with love.

So I told him it was over,
Said we couldn't be more than friends.
One goodbye kiss, then another,
There I was in trouble again.
That's the trouble,
The trouble with love.
That's the trouble,
Trouble with love.

Seems like I'm either drownin' in it,
Or just can't get enough.
That's the trouble with love.

Swore I'd had it with the heartache,
Gonna step out on my own.
But when the moonlight starts a callin',
I can't stand the bein' alone.
That's the trouble,
The trouble with love.
That's the trouble,
The trouble with love.

Seems like I'm either drownin' in it,
Or just can't get enough.
That's the trouble with love.

Instrumental break.

Seems like I'm either drownin' in it,
Or I just can't get enough, ooh.

That's the trouble with,
The trouble with love.
Oh, that's the trouble with love.