

# Butch Walker, Trouble

Partied at a house till four,  
came out from a closet door  
Makeup all over my face.  
We just did what people do,  
how was I to know that you were gonna turn around and say...

'Somethin's not right, somethin' that night'

you gave in,  
I gave out  
I put in,  
you put out  
And you screamed  
and I shouted  
Now we're both in lotsa trouble  
You gave in,  
I gave out  
I put in, you put out  
And now something' about it says  
We're both in lotsa trouble  
Both in lotsa trouble yeah yeah

No one knows about the mess  
we got ourselves into, I guess  
responsibility slapped my face  
Now I'll never look at you  
without being a part of you  
I know you're scared of what we gotta face

But I'll hold you tight, and be your nightlight

Cause you gave in,  
I gave out  
I put in,  
you put out  
And you screamed  
and I shouted  
Now we're both in lotsa trouble  
You gave in,  
I gave out  
I put in,  
you put out  
And now something' about it says  
We're both in lotsa trouble  
Both in lotsa trouble yeah yeah