

Joan Armatrading, Trouble

You've lived your life
And how you survived
I'll never know
People talk of hardships
What do they know
What do they know
Of the strength you had to show

To stop yourself from crying out
To keep you head above the sand
Those times when you were in despair
When trouble seemed your only friend
Somehow you kept your spirits high
You told him straight don't call again

Now there were times
When it seemed I didn't care
Don't misjudge my silence
You had my sympathy
I had sympathy
And I admired how you

Stopped yourself from crying
Kept your head above the sand
When trouble seemed your only friend
Somehow you kept your spirits high
You told him straight
Don't call again

And now the future's looking bright
You fought alone and won the fight
Kept your faith
When times were hard you made it through
Trouble seemed your only friend
Somehow you kept your spirits high

You stopped yourself from crying out
You kept your head above the sand
Those times when you were in despair
Trouble seemed your only friend
Somehow you kept your spirits high
You told him straight
Don't call again