

# Karla Bonoff, Trouble Again

Well, I wake up in the night now,  
And don't you know I think of you?  
It's the fire in your eyes,  
It keeps on cutting through  
There's nowhere I can run to,  
Can't seem to lose the thought of you  
I never really was a bad girl,  
But you got me in trouble again.

Well, I used to walk a straight line,  
I knew what I was doing all the time.  
There was nothing that could move me,  
I always held my ground.  
But you got me where you want me,  
And now you're always here to haunt me.  
I never really was a bad girl  
But you got me in trouble again

I still remember how it felt  
When you put your arms around me  
But if I thought that you would love me  
I was blind

But you got me where you want me  
And now you're always here to haunt me  
I never really was a bad girl  
But you got me in trouble again

Well, you think I would have learned by now,  
And I'd keep away from you, somehow  
Just like a little child,  
I keep coming back for more.  
But baby, when you called today,  
Don't you know that I'll come out and play  
I never really was a bad girl,  
But you got me in trouble again.