

Kings Of Convenience, Stay Out Of Trouble

(One, two...One, two...)

I walked around for hours, two ten pence pieces in my hand
I was alone and freezing, still trying hard to understand you

I left the others knowing, I had to work this by myself
But now the feeling's growing, I would be better off with their help

So baby, what we've got
Has lately not been enough
Not been enough

I wish I had your scarf still, that once embraced and kept me warm
I wish you could be with me, in these last days when I am still hopelessly poor

Stay out of trouble
Stay in touch
Try not to think about me too much

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