

# Montgomery Gentry, Trouble Is

Trouble is  
I can't make her see  
I said some bad things  
I didn't mean  
Now it's all come down to this  
She's not here  
Trouble is  
Trouble is she's over me  
And it's no use to beg and pled  
And it's too late to make amends  
She's not here  
Trouble is  
Trouble is dark, cold, and lonely  
Trouble is this big half empty bed  
Now there's no one around to hold me  
She's not here  
Trouble is  
Trouble is  
My closest friend  
She moved out and it moved in  
Now it's here to stay I guess  
That's just the way trouble is  
Trouble is dark, cold, and lonely  
Trouble is this big half empty bed  
Now there's no one around to hold me  
That's just the way trouble is  
Now there's no one around to hold me  
She's not here  
Trouble is