

Nuno Bettencourt, Nothing But Trouble

Oh, by the way, just back away
She's nothing but trouble
Go far away, just run away
She's nothing but trouble

Feel content with your place
Well inside the human race
You were built
as a fortress of the unnamed spirit
Powered up, she breaks in,
bombs is ticking from within
And your heart
now is racing in a race you never win
So you get up and go
Go to her and let her know that you
have been waiting

(repeat chorus)

Time has passed
Not so good
Not the way you thought it would
A private hell,
but you act so happy when you with her
She picks your friend, picks your clothes
tells you when any where to go
The gruesome surgery of love
And now you want back your life
And you pray for just a quick goodbye

(repeat chorus)

So it goes
Senses slow, start transmission
Back to a place, you erase in your mind
Where you can breathe, sights relieved
And you are free

(repeat chorus)