

Silje Nergaard, There's Trouble Brewing

There's trouble brewing
Leave what you're doing and
Step out of line
No point in keeping
Watch if you're sleeping
Half of the time
Check out the crummy lines you've been saying
You're not in some second-rate soap

There's trouble brewing
Leave what you're doing and
It just might pay
There's no denying
Always complying
Isn't the way
Ditch all the empty games you've been playing

Ain't life a ball
You came for the ride
And end up just learning to crawl

Slipping and sliding
Is better than hiding
Heads deep in sand
Cut out the sighing
See what you're buying
It's in your hands
Think of the bitter price you keep paying

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And end up just learning to crawl

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