

Stellastarr*, Sweet Troubled Soul

I'm a jealous man
Oooh, I can't relate
She's a doe-eyed girl
Oooh, with no complaints

But there's another side that I'm trying to crack
If you open your mind and let me take a stab
At the secrets that you know
Sweet troubled soul

She's a summer tramp
Oooh, all dressed in black
A fluorescent tan
Oooh, sweet heart attack

Oh, but there's another side that I'm trying to crack,
If you open your mind and let me take a stab
At the secrets that you know
Sweet troubled soul

Woah, woah, woah

Woah, I want to suffer in your arms
And woah, and when you're naked in the dark
I want to see your face in the reflection of my bedroom stereo
We'll take it slow
Sweet troubled soul

But there's another side that I'm trying to crack,
If you open your mind and let me take a stab
At the secrets that you know
Just let it goooo...

Woah, I want to suffer in your arms
And woah, and when you're naked in the dark
I want to see your face in the reflection of my bedroom stereo
We'll take it slow
Sweet troubled soul

Oh, sweet troubled soul
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah