## Trouble, Mr. White

I'm supposed to talk to you don't even know where to start don't want to stand with the setting sun tell me does it really show I'll promise you anything place your hand over your heart don't want to fool myself anymore think nobody else will ever know

(Chorus)
Mr. white, up all night
hiding in my room
Mr. white, so uptight
even knows my name

could never show you just how I feel it's only that inside I'm so tired so tired of being all alone now the hours are breathing gone like tears in yesterday's rain I remember voices telling me secrets of mind-changing reality