

# Virgos Merlot, Trouble

You can't help but do what you want to  
Just talk slower somehow that will make it all true

And now you're putting on your shoes  
My what a foul reaction  
And then you lose composure with distractions

One step forward made from the backside  
So far under you're believing all your own lies

And now your putting on your shoes  
My what a foul reaction  
And then you lose, composure with distractions  
Are you confused, you can't believe we took action  
Is this what you choose, it's hard to avoid disaster

This trouble you want we don't