

Trouble

TV on the Radio

Oh, here comes trouble
Put your helmet on, we'll be heading for a fall
Yeah, the whole thing's gonna blow
And the devil's got my number
It's long overdue, he'll come looking soon
Yeah, the whole thing's gonna blow Oh, here comes trouble
These people talk too much, need to shut 'em up
Yeah, I'd rather be alone
Can you, can you feel that rumble?
All this borrowed time, it's been running out
It's the ending of the show But I know now, yeah, yeah, I know now, yeah
Everything's gonna be okay
Oh, I keep telling myself, "Don't worry, be happy"
Oh, you keep telling yourself, "Everything's gonna be okay"
Oh, I keep telling myself, "Don't worry, be happy"
Oh, you keep telling yourself, "Everything's gonna be okay" Oh, I've changed my number
Wore disguises and went undercover just to
Just to hide away from you
Oh, my ghost came a-calling
Making noises 'bout a promise I had broken
Oh, I'm gonna be lonely soon Oh, here comes trouble
Put your helmet on, we'll be heading for a fall
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And the devil's got my number
It's long overdue, he'll come looking soon
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