

## BIG TROUBLE

Woman lay down beside me, just give us a rest.  
Mama, this man's heart is in your hands.  
So don't you scratch my soul girl  
and I'll give you space to breathe.  
If we took a closer look, maybe we'd understand.  
'Come see the places that behold my memories  
and let me share yours so that I might understand  
what it is that makes you act this way,  
what goes on inside your head,  
'cause by now I'm feeling lonely again.

Bridge:

I don't want you under my thumb,  
but I want you completely.  
Give me something to hold on to,  
You're so important to me.

Refrain:

Finally it's always been big trouble with little things.  
I'm entangled in between lust, anger and despair.

1994  
( 07.07.)