

Laufey - Trouble

tom:

A

I've been having trouble sleeping

Trouble dreaming, trouble being

I've been seeing double

Black and blue

The trouble is: We never were

More than friends, just a blur

I've been having trouble

Standing tall

Reaching to my phone just to have

No one to call

Trouble with my mama

Asking how I am

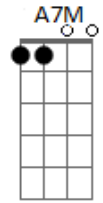
How can I tell her that I'm crying 'bout a man?

That's the trouble with having something to lose

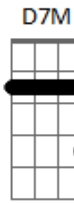
I've been having trouble without you

(A7M Bm7 Dbm7)

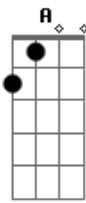
Acordes



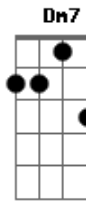
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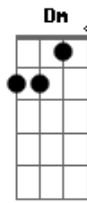
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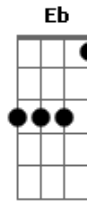
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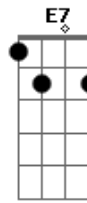
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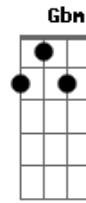
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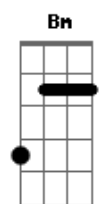
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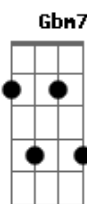
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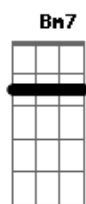
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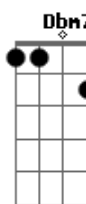
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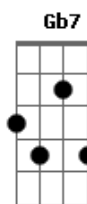
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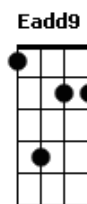
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(Bm7 E7 E7)

I've been feeling foolish lately

My sister said: Don't be a baby!

Someday you'll have something

Real to lose

I can't help the way I feel

Cause for me, oh, this was real

Every kind of trouble

Standing tall

Honestly, it's trouble with anything at all

Talking to my mama

Asking how I am

I don't want to tell her I'm crying 'bout a man

That's the trouble with having something to lose

I've been having trouble without you

That's the trouble with having something to lose

I've been having trouble without you