

Trouble Always Starts Out Being Fun

She had a Sunday-school face, with Saturday night ideas
I never dreamed that she would surrender
But when I took her home, she asked me in - I just couldn't say no
We had to be quiet 'cause the family was upstairs

Trouble always starts out being fun
So hard to face the fact of the damage that's been done
Trouble always starts out being fun

Now your Daddy's come 'round asking what I'm gonna make of my life
As your mother sits behind him crying
I should have played it safe, but passion made me stay too late
Who said the pleasure seems to balance out the pain?

Trouble always starts out being fun
So hard to face the fact of the damage that's been done
Trouble always starts out being fun
I wish I could settle down but my heart is on the run

Behind these tortured eyes our dreams are on the rocks
We're in this thing together - but will it last forever?
I'm too young for this pressure

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I wish I could settle down but my heart is on the run