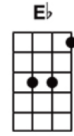
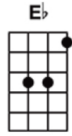
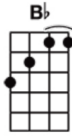
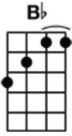
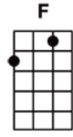
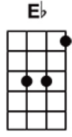
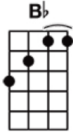
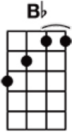


Trouble - Never Shout Never (4/4)

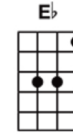
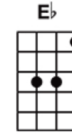
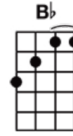
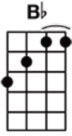
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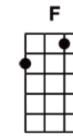
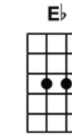
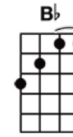
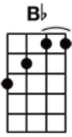
I'm in trouble, I'm an addict, I'm addicted to this girl. She's got my heart tied in a knot, and my stomach in a whirl



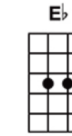
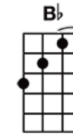
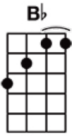
But even worse, I can't stop calling her. She's all I want, and more. I mean, damn, what's not to adore?



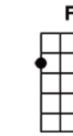
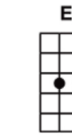
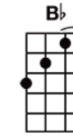
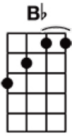
I've been playing too much guitar, I've been listening to jazz. I called so many times, I swear she's going mad



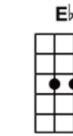
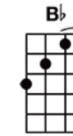
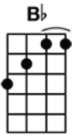
And that cell-u-lar will be the death of us, I swear, I swear



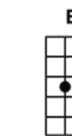
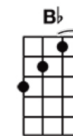
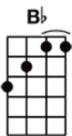
And oh, O-oh, o-oh, o-ooh, Oh. I'm running my mouth, just like I



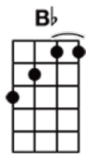
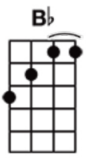
got her. But I surely don't



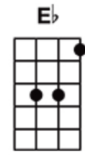
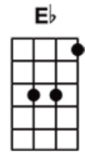
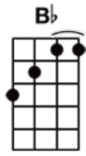
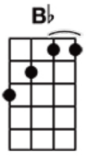
Because she's so, O-oh, o-oh, o-ooh, rock 'n roll, and out of my



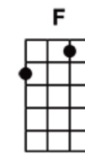
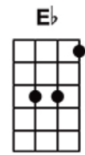
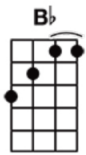
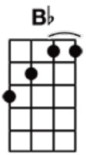
league. Is she out of my league? Let's hope not



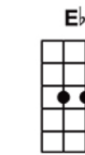
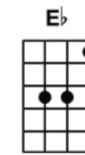
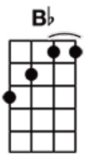
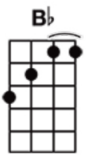
(instrumental)



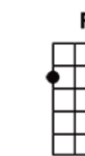
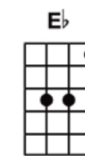
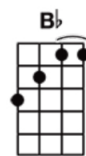
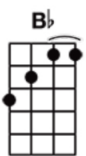
I'm in trouble. I'm so cliché. See, that word just wears me out. Makes me feel like just another boy,
to laugh and joke about



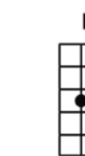
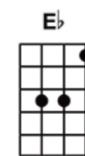
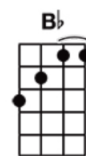
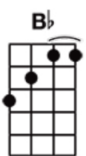
But even worse, I can't stop calling her. I love to hear that voice. And honestly, I'm left with no choice



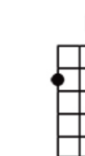
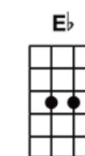
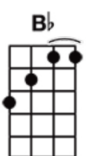
I've been playing too much guitar, I've been listening to jazz. I called so many times, I swear she's going mad



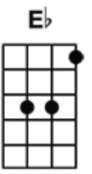
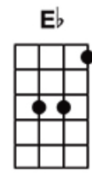
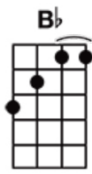
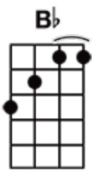
And that cell-u-lar will be the death of us, I swear, I swear



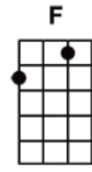
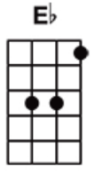
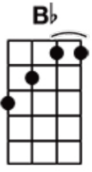
And oh, O-oh, o-oh, o-oh, Ooooooh, I'm running my mouth, just like I



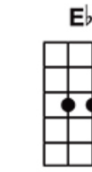
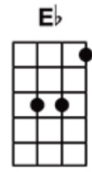
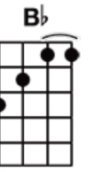
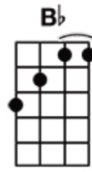
got her. But I surely don't. Because she's



So, O-oh, o-oh, o-ooh, rock 'n roll, and out of my



league. Is she out of my league? Let's hope not



And oh, O-oh, o-oh, o-ooh, Ooooooooooooooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

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