

266-1000
The trouble kind

I was the trouble kind, the kid who stole the smokes
The one who didn't care at all about the racist jokes
I was the trouble kind, who had no use for truth
The one who slept with his friends girl who cares if it's uncouth

I was the trouble kind, no conscience and no soul
I truly only cared about my drugs and rock & roll
I was the trouble kind, self centered to the end
Despite my claims i was the guys whom you couldn't depend

But i'm better now
I learned how to play the game
Not sure if deep down however
I truly ever changed

I'm better now
Though i think i must admit
Life was much more fun and free
When i didn't give a shit