

# Troubled Mind

Catie Curtis

I've been getting down  
About all the runaround  
About all the questioning  
And the standing in the night  
But like my friends say  
You got to do it anyway  
And it just gets harder  
When you ask why And I'm tired from all the weight  
Tired of being strong  
So won't you come and stay  
And let me lay  
Down in your arms  
Down in your arms  
I've been getting up early  
I've been getting my coffee  
I've been getting in the car and driving  
All over town  
Talking to myself  
While I'm taking off my seatbelt  
Some people don't know how to slow down And I'm tired from all the weight  
Tired of being strong  
So won't you come and stay  
And let me lay  
Down in your arms  
Down in your arms I've got a troubled  
A troubled mind  
And you've got a heart  
A heart so kind  
So kind  
So pack in over night bag  
Don't worry about what you have  
Cause if you need something  
You can just use mine  
And you don't have to promise  
More than you want to  
But if you want to see me  
This would be a good time Cause I'm tired from all the weight  
Tired of being strong  
So won't you come and stay  
And let me lay  
Down in your arms  
Down in your arms