

Trouble

by Louis Tseng

You wake up and everything seems alright
But something's different that you can sense
You can't believe that time passes so fast
You wanna be an adolescent again

[Chorus]

In freshman year you were just wasting
In sophomore year you were just waiting
In junior year, is it too late to wake up from daydreams and to strive?
Will you get what you want in the future life?
Trouble is what you face

Part work, part study is what makes you tired
Reports, midterms and finals are nightmares
Sometimes you doubt that everything's worthwhile
How come you're half numb and half aware?
Maybe this is life

[Chorus]

In freshman year you were just learning
In sophomore year you were just growing
In junior year, is it too late to wake up from daydreams and to strive?
Will you get what you want in the future life?
Trouble, please get away!

[Chorus]

In freshman year we were just starting
In sophomore year we were just changing
In junior year, it's not too late to wake up from daydreams and to strive
We will get what we want in the future life
Now, trouble is a chance

(Based on the melody from Green Day's *Give Me Novacaine*)