

This Song Is a Mess But So Am I

Joyce Manor

I wrote this one for you.
Cause that's all I could do.
Sad but it's all true,
So I guess it'll have to do.

Entrust the broken wing
A bird that doesn't sing.
Useless/Not unused.
Some other cover coming through.

Just wanna sleep away the hour.
Blinded by the light.
This song is a mess but so am I.

Beneath the soda stream.
Where you begin to dream.
When you said "nothing's new"
Made fucking zero sense from you.

Just wanna sleep away the hour.
Blinded by the light.
This song is a mess but so am I.