

# I'm Just A Mess

The Tubes

I'm searching for those party lights  
Where everybody's having a good time  
My baby said she'd hold me tight  
And you know that this could be the right time

And I don't care what else  
In the middle of your tenderness  
I'm just a mess  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

It was a September night  
The air was turning warm to cold  
My baby said she'd hold me tight  
The autumn brought the springtime home

And I don't care what else  
In the middle of your tenderness  
I'm just a mess  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

I like the way  
You looked that day  
When our love it was new  
And if I saw you again  
Somehow I'd just have to say  
Sometimes you're just too plain to see  
Then again, you're just like me  
You had to say something  
You waited so long  
Here I am  
I could be wrong

Stay with me baby, oh yeah  
Stay with 'til morning comes  
Stay with me baby, oh yeah  
Stay with 'til the morning comes

I don't care what else  
In the middle of your tenderness  
I just confess  
I guess you messed me up again  
I just confess  
I'm just a--whoa whoa whoa, yeah, yeah yeah  
I'm just a mess