

Mess

Alex Day

Here I go again
You've heard this all before
This girl is good like junk food fresh delivered to my door
I know how messy it can be
With these feels all over me
Had no-one there to stop me or to help me get me clean

Let's try not to fall apart
All that's left would be broken hearts
If you wanted to
If you wanted to
Please try to tread carefully
You've got everything left of me
If you wanted to

I'm falling out of reach
Leave everything
Just how it seems
I'm getting too close
I'm letting you know
I don't want a mess made of me

Damn, I'm out of sorts
I guess I just forgot
This girl is good like TikTok playing everything I want
And I am low on batteries
Replaying all my memories
With no-one there to turn me off or pull the plug on me

Let's try not to fall apart
All that's left would be broken hearts
If you wanted to
If you wanted to
Please try to tread carefully
You've got everything left of me
If you wanted to

I'm falling out of reach
Leave everything
Just how it seems
I'm getting too close
I'm letting you know
I don't want a mess made of me
Don't panic, I've been here before
I'll put myself back how I was
But I'm getting too close
I'm letting you know
I don't want a mess made of me

Hard getting used to your exposure
Nothing else that I can see
Once these developments are over
Will the focus be on me
All of these shots I keep on taking
Will you mail 'em back to me
Or will I be frozen on your wall
As you look past and see me

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I'll put myself back how I was
But I'm getting too close
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I don't want a mess made of me
I'm getting too close
I'm letting you know
I don't want a mess made of me