## **A Perfect Mess**

Aren't we a perfect mess Aren't we a perfect mess From First to Last

Well, well look at you little Miss has to pick the wounds and that's so literal, and you're so critical well if you feel like there's cause to be cold you can straddle the stove I'm a man not a handbag, a friend not a servant is it hell being right all the time? I wouldn't call this dating I'll get to know you the hard way Life's bitter-sweet, that's what they say Well, well, well with a woman like you who needs to get out of bed Well, well, well with a woman like you who needs to have any fr iends Come whisper in my ear a secret so profound I'll forget to writ e it down Now I'm left here with, the memory of the best and worst thing I'll ever love I wouldn't call this dating I'll get to know you the hard way Life's bitter-sweet, that's what they say I wouldn't call this dating I'll get to know you the hard way Life's bitter-sweet, that's what they say Aren't we a perfect mess I wouldn't call this dating I'll get to know you the hard way Life's bitter-sweet, that's what they say I wouldn't call this dating I'll get to know you the hard way Life's bitter-sweet, that's what they say That's what they say Some things will never change Some things will never Aren't we a perfect mess Aren't we a perfect mess