

Mess

Get Scared

Talk to me now while I'm sober
The way that you look
I know it's almost over
The fighting has stopped
But I'm still so lost
will you bring me in

Shame creeps down my spine
Like the blade of a knife
And it's taking it's time
Will you wait for me
Cause now I can't breathe
The air runs thin

I'm another lush
I'm another liar
How will I stop
When will I start burning

Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)
I'm the best kind of mess
I'm the best kind of mess
I'm the best kind of mess

You know that it hurts so bad
I wish I could stop
But I'm so used to sad
You asked me to leave
So now I believe
That I'm shut out

Now I'm taking this pill just to mend it
I'm not calling the shots
I'm just calling it quits

Would you love me, would you hold me
In this wreck I am

I'm another lush
I'm another liar
How will I stop
When will i start learning

Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)
How will I stop
When will I start burning
Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)
I'm the best kind of mess

I forget, I'm upset
With watching her fall out of love
Is this a test, cause I'm depressed
With watching her fall out of love

How will I stop
When will i start learning

Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)
How will I stop
When will I start burning
Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)
I'm the best kind of mess
I'm the best kind of mess
I'm the best kind of mess
I'm the best kind of mess

You know that it hurts so bad..