

Mess It Up

Gracie Abrams

Open to double doors
Typical, pretty sure I could grow up
Probably chemical
I took up walking to turn it all off
Doesn't feel bearable
Guess I thought when I left it would all stop
It would all stop

Did I fall out of line when I called you?
When I told you I'm fine you were lied to
How could I think that all that I gave you was enough?
'Cause every time I get too close I just go mess it up

Funny that didn't work
I could be anywhere
I'm on your block
Cynical
Terrible
Kicking myself with my gut in a knot
'Cause I heard that you're happier
Hope that you're sleeping well, knowing I'm not
I'm doing too much

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How could I think that all that I gave you was enough?
'Cause every time I get too close I just go mess it up

I keep thinking maybe if you let me back in
We could make it better, breaking every habit
Pull myself together
You could watch it happen
Let it happen
Let it happen

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