

# 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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