A Beautiful Mess

Jason Mraz

You've got the best of both worlds You're the kind of girl who can take down a man, And lift him back up again You are strong but you're needy, Humble but you're greedy And based on your body language, And shoddy cursive I've been reading Your style is quite selective, though your mind is rather reckless Well I guess it just suggests that this is just what happiness is

Hey, what a beautiful mess this is It's like picking up trash in dresses

Well it kind of hurts when the kind of words you write Kind of turn themselves into knives And don't mind my nerve you could call it fiction But I like being submerged in your contradictions, dear 'Cause here we are, here we are

Although you were biased I love your advice Your comebacks - they're quick And probably have to do with your insecurities There's no shame in being crazy, Depending on how you take these Words that paraphrasing this relationship we're staging

And what a beautiful mess, yes it is It's like we're picking up trash in dresses

Well it kind of hurts when the kind of words you say Kind of turn themselves into blades And "kind and courteous" is a life I've heard But it's nice to say that we played in the dirt 'Cause here, here we are, here we are Here we are (7x)

We're still here What a beautiful mess this is It's like taking a guess when the only answer is "Yes"

Through timeless words and priceless pictures We'll fly like birds not of this earth

And tides - they turn - and hearts disfigure But that's no concern when we're wounded together

And we tore our dresses and stained our shirts But it's nice today. Oh, the wait was so worth it.