

# Messy

Jenna Davis

We were hot, now we're cold  
Been about a week or so  
Let you down, yeah, I know  
Turn around, there I go  
Shaking new hands, so over you, baby  
'Til I go crazy, one-eighty

We weren't meant to be, but don't you forget me  
We're not enemies, but don't try to be friendly  
What can I say? I'm all over the place  
I hate you, I miss you, I think I need space  
You don't get to move on, but you don't get to get me, oh  
Sorry I'm, sorry I'm, sorry I'm messy

Want you back, no, I don't  
But you still check my phone  
Like where you at? Don't want know  
I hate that sometimes I forget why we even broke up  
Then it's obvious that

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Sorry I'm, sorry I'm, sorry I'm

Sorry, wait I'm not, way too many choices  
I did it for the plot, incredibly impulsive  
Oh, oh, oh

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Sorry I'm, sorry I'm, sorry I'm messy