

# Mrs. Mistake

Jesse McCartney

Used to be the richest  
But I didn't pay attention  
Messed around and maxed out of love  
So now my hearts empty

I used to wake up daily  
in the arms of a blessing  
Couldn't see what was right in front of me  
It taught me a lesson

Went around here hittin' these clubs  
Throwing up money  
Picking up girls  
Bring 'em back to the house on the hill  
Two at a time  
Pop 'em like pills  
When my prize was sittin' at home  
Waiting for me all along  
Never thought that one day I'd come home  
and she'd be gone...

She was the one that got away  
The one I regret  
My biggest mistake  
She was my Mrs. Wife  
Miss I can spend my life  
It's too late, now she's miss mistake  
She should've been my Mrs.  
Don't wanna move on but I know that she has  
Now every other I compare to her  
She was my Mrs. Wife  
Miss I can spend my life  
It's too late, now she's Ms. mistake  
She should've been my Mrs.

I'm not asking for.. what we had before  
Took my loss like a man its over now I understand

Oh, I messed up what we had  
Oh, could've been the mother of my kids

Oh, I knew just what I did  
Now I gotta live with it

You really didn't take that long  
The lies got old, the bed got cold  
Shut her heart up, closed the door  
Told me no, not no more

So I gotta respect her wishes  
She deserves more than I've given  
And I'll probably be okay if I can get her out of my brain

Mrs. Settle down  
No more sleepin' around...  
Mrs. Picket Fence  
Mrs. Brand New House

But I screwed it up  
I misstepped out of luck  
Had a good one  
Now she's got a new mister

If there's a brother out there that understands then help me say yeeeahh...y  
eah whoaohoh

Anybody that knows you better go and help say whoaohoh

She was the one ...

[Guitar Solo] Oh, oh,oh,oh

Should've been my Mrs.  
Should've been my Mrs....  
Now it's too late...