Beautiful Mess

Kasey Chambers

Well, I prayed that the sun was a hope and the rain was an ange 1 And I came out of the treetop and into the cradle And I broke down like a baby with the hungriest belly You make it all worth my while

Well, I lay under the covers for a hundred days And I close both my eyes till a relative came And I spun round in a circle till I came undone But you make it all worth my while

So send me to the grave with the age old question How to get into this beautiful mess And it was never my intention and never my style Everything about you was worth my while

I laughed so nobody had to ever catch me crying And I cried so nobody had to ever catch me lying And I failed a thousand times but it keeps me trying 'Cause you make it all worth my while

So send me to the grave with the age old question How to get into this beautiful mess And it was never my intention and never my style Everything about you was worth my while, worth my while

So send me to the grave with the age old question How to get into this beautiful mess And it was never my intention and never my style Everything about you was worth my while

So send me to the grave with the age old question How to get into this beautiful mess And it was never my intention and never my style Something's happened and I don't know why

And it all comes down at the end of the day It's hard to handle and it's hard to take And it's money be the world, money be game I've been broken and I've been ashamed I've been caught in the world, out in the blue Crashed to the floor but I still have you

I still have you, I still have you I still have you, I still have you,