

MESSED UP AS ME

Keith Urban

When I get blue, I get dark blue
When I have one, I always have a few
When I get gone, I get real gone
When I get it wrong, I get it real wrong

I'm out tonight and I'm feelin' like
I should call you up and maybe take a shot
That you're wide awake at a quarter to three
Maybe lookin' through your camera roll
The tequila's startin' to take a toll
I was hopin', baby, maybe you'd be

As messed up as me
And all alone
And all your friends
Have all gone home
And you hate that the truth
Is nobody leaves
Your head and your heart, and your bed and your sheets
As messed up as me
As messed up as me

When you get mad, you stay that way
And you always say you're doin' okay
But we both know it's probably a lie
And you're fallin' to pieces on the inside

And you're out tonight like you always are
You're dressed to kill and your lips are red
And misery still loves company

Are you as messed up as me?
And all alone
And all your friends
Have all gone home
And you hate that the truth
Is nobody leaves
Your head and your heart, and your bed and your sheets
As messed up as

Me and you
Me and you
When we used to
We used to
Paint this town, burn it down
And go round for round for round

Hey, what are you doin' right now?

I'm out tonight and I'm feelin' like
I should call you up and maybe take a shot
That you're wide awake at a quarter to three

As messed up as me
And all alone
And all your friends
Have all gone home

And you hate that the truth
Is nobody leaves
Your head and your heart, and your bed and your sheets
As messed up as me
As messed up as me

Oh, oh
What are you doin' right now?