

A Perfect Mess

Mike Posner

So what's a young man to do
Had a million in the bank when I turned 22. Alright.
It might've saved me
Doing impressions of myself so people say it hasn't changed me.
If only that were true now. But ain't an artist in the game that
can do what
I do.
I ain't your little secret no more. But listen real close, and
I give you
One more.

See all of these American dreams, that I find myself living out
. Mixed with all of these man-
made woman that I find myself digging out.
They tell me all day long to get a bodyguard to help myself get
around.
But I ain't ever been afraid of people getting inside, I'm more
afraid of
What I got on the inside, getting out.
And what was left. A perfect mess.
And if we forget. A perfect mess.
And what was left. A perfect mess.
That we forget.

Been a while since I remember when I told you it was a
matter of time
Did you believe me? Did it take this long?
I told Sean if I ever got on that I'd never ever buy a chain with
ice.
And I didn't.
Before this all changed my life, from dreams in the dorm room to
doing big things
In the boardroom.

See all of these non-
American bottles that I find myself sipping out.
Mixed with all of the things I have to relearn and one day I
live without.
Mixed all of the things inside my head that I can't figure out.

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What I got on the inside, getting out.
And what was left. A perfect mess.
And if we forget. A perfect mess.
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That we forget.