

## I'm a Mess

Nick Lowe

I should be filling rooms with the sweet smell of success  
I'm a mess look at what I've been reduced to  
I don't blame you for sayin no when you should have said yes  
But darlin, darlin, darlin, look at me now I'm a mess

I'm a mess, I'm a wreck  
I'm really on the deck  
I'm a mess, look at how I'm living  
Some of these days I'm gonna get back on my feet and quit this  
blue address  
But darlin, darlin, darlin, in the meantime I'm a mess

The smart set, I used to run around with are invisible now  
They all cut me loose when one said that what I've got might ju  
st rub of on  
them somehow  
I'm a mess, for want of your caress  
Darlin, darlin, darlin, look at me now I'm a mess