

I'm a Mess

Phosphorescent

I'm a mess

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 answered ye
s
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
One 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 just rub off on them som
ehow
I'm a mess, for want of your caress
Darlin, darlin, darlin, look at me now
I'm a mess