

## Makin' A Mess Since '77

Private Line

Makin' a mess since '77  
Makin' a mess since '77

I've heard too many songs of peace and love  
Love took a piece of my heart  
by now I'm a pissed off man  
I hate with my broken heart, I can't love...

No place to call home  
I wonder what it's like to see it all through your eyes  
as hard as I tried to keep going on and get it undone  
cause you're my #1

Makin' a mess since 77  
Makin' a mess since 77

Too many times they say what is right  
But I would not change a day  
I won't waste my time for the corrupted goals  
Find More lyrics at [www.sweetslyrics.com](http://www.sweetslyrics.com)  
It's pay back time and I never get old...

No place to call home  
I wonder what it's like to see it all through your eyes  
as hard as I tried to keep going on and get it undone  
cause you're my #1

I said I never let you go, but you're gone with the flow  
You took a piece of me with you  
I picked the star from the sky  
All in the name of you and I  
It's all gone for good

Makin' a mess since 77  
Makin' a mess since 77