

Just Look at This Mess

Punch Brothers

Just look at this mess I've made in the thick of it
I like it like this but I'd never tell you that
'Cause I lie like the colors of the rainbow

Just look at these grown ass men at my beck and call
Wherever we go, God helps those who help themselves

As I lie like the colors of the rainbow
As I cheat like the daisies in the field
And they inhale it like the oxygen I could borrow
If I cared how not to steal

Don't let him get to you
Don't let him put you off your game
With his hey batter batter swing

He wants you to blow a fuse
At the sight of the mess he thinks he made
With his hey batter batter swing
But good eye

This mess wasn't made alone
Our sandlot antagonist-cum-king
Builds throne after gilded throne
On the rock of our disbelief in the thick of it

As he lies like the colors of the rainbow
As he cheats like the daisies in the field
And we inhale it like the oxygen he could borrow
If he cared how not to steal