

Messy

Reneé Rapp

Don't know why but I like that
You think I'm so laid back
Made you believe it
Is that cheating?
And you love that I move fast
You don't notice one red flag
'Cause on the service I'm too perfect

Trust me as soon as you go
I'll make fake scenarios
Where I say, 'I love you', you say, 'Gross'
That leads to crying in the grocery store
Man I miss my bathroom floor
No dirty looks from the moms in aisle four

I know you just met me
And right now you got nothing against me
But I know how to make myself crazy
Loving me gets messy, messy
It gets messy
Half of all my exes regret me
But none of them will ever forget me
Loving me gets really messy
Loving me gets messy, messy

I might say I like you less
But it's all just one big test
Pretend I'm leaving
To make sure we're even

Trust me as soon as you go
I'll make fake scenarios
Where I ask if I'm yours and you say, 'No'
That leads to crying in the grocery store
Man, I miss my bathroom floor
No dirty looks from the moms in aisle four

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Loving me gets really messy