

# Beautiful Mess

Sundy Best

Well I wake up every evening  
Cause I don't have nothing to do  
Yeah I spend all my days dreaming  
Cause I don't have a job to lose  
I could fight it, I could fake it  
But I don't cause I make it  
I don't need no relief  
This is the life that I choose

Well I love this mess  
That I call my life  
Guess that's the price that I pay  
For doing half right  
Though I've got it made  
I've never tried  
To have it this way  
But I won't deny  
I like it best  
As a beautiful mess

Every stitch of clothes I own lay here on the ground  
And the smell alone puts me down without a sound  
Well there's stains on the floor  
And there's change and there's chords  
And if I was a child, I'd have a million chores

But I love this mess  
That I call my life  
Guess that's the price that I pay  
For doing half right  
Though I've got it made  
I've never tried  
To have it this way  
But I won't deny  
I like it best  
As a beautiful mess

Yeah this is how I am  
The only way I can be  
I ain't got no locks  
I ain't got no keys

But I love this mess  
That I call my life  
Guess that's the price that I pay  
For doing half right  
Though I've got it made  
I've never tried  
To have it this way  
But I won't deny  
I like it best  
As a beautiful mess

Yeah, I like it best  
As a beautiful mess