

God Bless This Mess

Bon Jovi

I got some blood under my nails
I got some mud on my face
My voice is shot I'm going grey
These muscles all ache
Don't cry for me
I'm the life of the party
I'm smiling most of the time
I may be gritting my teeth
Can't get back where we started
These days I'm doing just fineCHORUS
God bless this mess
This mess is mine
I won't pound my chest
Or criticize , I must confess
I've lived , I've died
God bless this mess
This mess is mineI knew every buried body
Paid for each head stone
I may have led the prayers in public
But I cried alone
Found God through sin
But this ain't my confession
I'll wait on judgement day
It's lose or win
Got no need for protection
Stand up or out of my wayCHORUS
God bless this mess
This mess is mine
I won't pound my chest
Or criticize, I must confess
I've lived, I've died
God bless this mess
This mess is mineThe howling dooms day dogs
Are snapping at your feet
Round here the sky is cracked
But won't admit defeat
Down here there they got your back
And good men stood at your side
This treasure chest of rags

Still keeps this dream aliveCHORUS

God bless this mess

This mess is mine

I won't pound my chest

Or criticize, I must confess

I've lived, I've died

God bless this mess

This mess is mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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