Another Fine Mess

Ian Hunter

Well, you rang me up you say you wanna get high
Now I'm underpaid and I'm overtired
Riding shotgun 'round the world
I'm too young to die, too old for the girlsYou wanna know something, I've had it with you
Another fine mess you got me intoWell, you're always in one hole or another
And I come runnin' just like a brother
When are you ever going to get yourself cleared
You'll keep on running 'til we disappearI can't believe the things you do
Another mess you got me into
Another fine mess, another fine mess, another fine mess
Well, that's what you get when you settle for less
Another fine mess yeah, another fine messLook on the bright side, smile, smile, smile
Relive our childhood just for a little while
Can't you see it's catching it up on you? Hit me, Darrell
Well, that's another mess you got me intoHow many more times are you gonna get pissed?
How many more asses have we gotta kiss?
How many more songs have I gotta write?
How many more sessions into the night?
For some dumb fuck who don't got a clue
Another fine mess you got me intoWell you say I'm kicking up too much fuss
Twenty-four hours is too long on the bus
The band's all moan and the driver's slow
There's not enough people, too many showsDown in the bus with the birthday blues
Another fine mess you got me into
Another fine mess, another fine mess, another fine mess
Well, that's what you get when you settle for less
Another fine mess, another fine messOh, I said another fine mess, another fine mess, ohh
I said another fine mess, another fine mess
Another fine mess, another fine mess
Another fine, another fine, another fine, another fine
Another fine, another fine, another fine mess

Songwriters
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