Messed Around

Squeeze

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She wants to give up love for good
She kicks the fence and splits the wood
She cries her eyes out in the rain
She swears aloud and so againShe feels messed aroundShe takes her coat off as it pours
The passing daytime she ignores
Sits with a problem on a bench

And with her heel she digs a trenchShe feels messed aroundShe rips her skirt and tears her dress Climbing over his garden fence

Mud on her mourning as tears still fall

She's in no mood for his love at allShe feels messed aroundHer door won't shut

Her match won't light

The bulb went out

Her skirts too tightShe feels messed aroundThe words don't match

Her heart won't heal

The phone won't pip

Her fruit won't peelShe feels messed aroundShe left herself open for him all the time

But always kept off of his cloud

All the king's horses and all the king's men

Have come to mess her around

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/