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

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