Hot Mess

Gabe Kubanda

Shes nothing but a hot mess
Running round the boulevard, a white dress
She ask me for some pills but baby thats just not my scene
Youre a hot mess
Pulls out a razor, wants to cut me
Says thats the only way to love me
She wanna drink my blood, she says that I taste so deepOoh, where are they hiding all of the normal girls
All that Im finding here are the messed up girls
Where are they hiding all of the normal girls
What is normal anywaysAlcoholics shouldnt drink much
Even less when youve just been released from an institution
I bet I took her back a few steps
I told her Im a nice guy
Id never take advantage
But that just made her mad and want to have me all the faster
I think Ill drop her off where I found herOoh, where are they hiding all of the normal girls
All that Im finding here are the messed up girls
Where are they hiding all of the normal girls
What is normal anyways?We try so hard sometimes to be noticed
That we lose sight of who we are
Is it me or is it you, whats a guy to do
I think Im a hot mess just like you, after all.Copyright 2010, Kubanda Music Publishing

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