All Messed Up

Gary Moore

Party's over I can't drink no more
My head is hurtin' I'm looking for the door
But it's so hard to find
So hard to findWalk to my car on my hands and my knees
Hand in my pocket
I'm looking for the keys
But they're so hard to findLook at my son, he's no friend of mine
Reach for my shades before I go blind
Maybe tomorrow I don't wanna know
All messed up with no place to goI'm seeing double
The whiskey's to blame
I'm having trouble remembering my name
So hard to tell, it's so hard to tellCan't get no sleep
There's a quarrel and fight
I'm not sure if I'm dead or alive
So hard to tellLook at my son, he's no friend of mine
Reach for my shades before I go blind
Maybe tomorrow I don't wanna know
All messed up with no place to goI can't believe
It's really me in the mirror
Feel like I'm falling off the rails
Looks like a hell house on my tailLook at my son, he's no friend of mine
Reach for my shades before I go blind
Maybe tomorrow I don't wanna know
All messed up with no place to goAll messed up with no place to go
All messed up with no place to go
All messed up with no place to go
All messed up, all messed upAll messed up with no place to go
All messed up with no place to go

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