

Hot Mess

Hedley

I'm up, I'm up, I'm up, WTF
Who called the cops? Why am I under arrest?
Is this your name tattooed on my chest?
Oh my, hot, hot mess
Hot, hot mess

Every, every, every single time
You pull my back down to the scene of the crime
It's like trouble never looked so goddamned fine
Oh my, Oh my

Chorus:

Here we go again
I've got a sin I really need to confess
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness (oh, oh, oh)
Come and give me some more (oh, oh, oh)
You're a disaster in a dress
Oh my, hot, hot mess
Hot, hot mess

Puttin' it, puttin' it back together piece by piece
Took a bottle from the party and then blamed it on me
Got caught getting naughty in your friends backseat
Oh my, hot, hot mess
It's killing me, killing me, killing me i can't stop
Didn't mama always tell me not to get mixed up?
With the pretty little girls that like to play rough
Oh my, oh my

Oh my, oh my
Here we go again
I've got a sin I really need to confess
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness (oh, oh, oh)
Come and give me some more (oh, oh, oh)
You're a disaster in a dress
Oh my, oh my
So reckless
Playing with fire now
Some girls just
Wanna watch the world burn down

Wanna watch the world burn down
Wanna watch the world burn down
Here we go again
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness
Here we go again
I've got a sin I really need to confess
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness (oh, oh, oh)
Come and give me some more (oh, oh, oh)
You're a disaster in a dress
Oh my, hot, hot mess
Hot, hot mess
Hot, hot mess

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