

Beautiful Mess

Sundy Best

I wake up every evening
Because I don't have nothing to do
Yeah, I spend all my days dreaming
Because I don't have a job to lose
I could fight it, I could fake it
But I don't 'cause I make it
I don't need no relief
This is the life that I choose
Well, I love this mess that I call my life
Guess that's the price that I pay
For doing half-right
Though I've got it made
I never tried to have it this way
But I won't deny I like it best
As a beautiful mess
Every stitch of clothes I own
Lay here on the ground
And the smell alone puts me down
Without a sound
There's stains on the floor
And there's change and discourse
And if I was a child
I would have a million chores
But I love this mess that I call my life
Guess that's the price that I pay
For doing half-right
Though I've got it made
I never tried to have it this way
But I won't deny I like it best
As a beautiful mess
If this is how I am
It's the only way I can be
I ain't got no locks, I ain't got no key
But I love this mess that I call my life
Guess that's the price that I pay
For doing half-right
Though I've got it made
I never tried to have it this way
But I won't deny I like it best

As a beautiful mess
Yeah, I like it best
As a beautiful mess

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