I`m a mess

Lower Class Brats

Wake up in the morning with nothing to do
Gimme one reason and I'll be drunk by noon
I take that back, I don't need no reason at all
Can you remind me about last night
I remember the bar, I remember the fight
I remember you askin' me if I was doin' alrightGot no cause
Got no hope
They say I'm self-destructive
And it shows
I got holes in my shoes
I got holes in my teeth
I got a hole in my head
That's why I can't sleep
I got everything and less
Baby, I'm A MessI got a drink in my hand and scars on my face
I fall out of line, put me back in my place
Tomorrow my wounds maybe they will have healed
I remember your face like it was yesterday
With blackened eyes I don't see so straight
I know you're the woman that helped me off my knees

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