F**ked Up

Young Rising Sons

You got so goddamn drunk you couldn't stand
So I had to drive you home
You passed out by the first red light
So I didn't know where to go
So I drove down every back road
Waiting for the sunlight to shine on your face

So you woke up, looked up at me
A smile from ear to ear
You said "oh I apologized,
I could never handle beer"
So I took you back to your place, as you
Closed the door you said "next one's on me"

So tell me who burned you with their cigarette
Who spilled all that wine on your wedding dress?

You're so fucked up and I love it
You're so obtuse but I love you anyway
(Ay, ay, ay, ay-yeah, ay-yeah)
You're so fucked up but I love it
Dazed and confused but I love you anyway
(Ay, ay, ay, ay-yeah, ay-yeah)

I got so goddamn drunk 'cause I couldn't stand
The way you talked to me
I said "oh I apologize,
I ain't what you want me to be"
So I told you, you were crazy
And you sat right up and said "I don't agree"
That's fine with me

So tell me who burned you with their cigarette
Who spilled all that wine on your wedding dress?

You're so fucked up and I love it
You're so obtuse but I love you anyway
(Ay, ay, ay, ay-yeah, ay-yeah)
You're so fucked up but I love it
Dazed and confused but I love you anyway

(Ay, ay, ay, ay-yeah, ay-yeah)

Ripped dress, cigarettes, late on rent, styled mess, stress test
But goddamn, I love you anyway
I love you anyway
Bad news, loose screws, like a noose, high on fumes, takin' blues
But goddamn, I love you anyway
I love you anyway

You're so fucked up and I love it
You're so obtuse but I love you anyway
(Ay, ay, ay, ay-yeah, ay-yeah)
You're so fucked up but I love it
Dazed and confused but I love you anyway
(Ay, ay, ay, ay-yeah, ay-yeah)

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