

We've Got a Big Mess On Our Hands

The Academy Is...

Ah, ah, I've got that lefty curse
Where everything I do is flipped
And awkwardly reversed
You're seldom known and barely missed I always put myself in destructive situations
I need oxygen to be exposed
Where no one goes, where no one's been
When it all comes crashing Ah, now we've got a big, big
Mess on our hands tonight, sing it
Ah, now we've got a big, big
Mess on our hands tonight Somebody get my phone
So I can throw it in a public pool and watch it float
And as it slowly sinking down
Become a social ghost Inside a box, cut at the top
To let some light shine in
To remind me of what I've done and where I've been
When it all comes crashing Ah, now we've got a big, big
Mess on our hands tonight, sing it
Ah, now we've got a big, big, big, big
Mess on our hands, on our hands Don't give in, don't give up, I'll be gone
You don't look innocent enough
We're too young to be critics, we won't miss anything at all
Don't give in, don't give up
I don't look innocent with this big, big mess on
I'll say something else Oh, we've got a big, big mess
Oh, we've got a big, big mess
A big big mess
Now, we've got a big big mess, a big big mess, now sing it Ah, now we've got a big big
Mess on our hands tonight, sing it
Ah, now we've got a big, big, big, big
Mess on our hands tonight, on our hands Don't give in, don't give up, I'll be gone
I don't look innocent enough
We're too young to be cynics, we won't wish any harm at all
Don't give in, don't give up
No one looks innocent with this big big mess on our hands tonight
When it all comes crashing

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