

Pretty Little Mess

The New Cities

I started it all so I'm taking the blame But I'm losing my grip when she's calling my name I gotta pull out before this rush turns to pain but I like it and she likes it This lovely disaster is cruel at its best I see her confessions through holes in her dress The scene is obscene and I'm sick I confess that I like it, and she likes it

She's a mess, she's a mess, a pretty little mess She's a mess, she's a mess, a pretty little mess She's got poisoned lips that I can't resist She's a mess, she's a mess, a pretty little mess She'll keep it a secret, a whisper at best Waiting to strike when the world is at rest I cover my eyes as I brace for the crash but I like it, and she likes it She's a mess, she's a mess, a pretty little mess She's a mess, she's a mess, a pretty little mess She's got poisoned lips that I can't resist She's a mess, she's a mess, a pretty little mess I know that our fall's just a blink away so i'll keep my eyes wide open It's just a matter of time, a matter of time I know that our fall's just a blink away so i'll keep my eyes wide open It's just a matter of time, 'til I look away

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