

Happy Mess

Atmosphere

Remember that time I made you so mad?
Last week, right, ha ha, you know that,
it's not like it's all that rare,
so put it here and let me cherish the embarrassment.
I realize I've been a dickhead, yes, and i respect how you question your investments.
I take the plane but it ain't to be impressive,
It felt like a cop out to label it lessons.
I've been through the rain, but I've put other people through a hurricane just to work the game.
Sometimes i swim through so much shame,
I think my little man's blessed he didn't get my last name.
And here you are, right in front of me,
offering it all, like, 'tell me what you want from me'
I wanna love you today and forever.
Let me clear my throat and rub my wings together. It goes: I'm not perfect, but I'm this, that, an this,
my hands are dirty, but I'm this, that, an this,
you've been searching for this, that, an this,
let's break the surface, and make a little happy mess. Whoo, girl, you're the most beautiful thing I've seen.
Enticing, exciting, even the sound of your voice gotta nice ring.
You seem like the type that might help me tighten up my pipe dreams.
We can keep digging through this dirt,
team up, you and I against the universe.
Think about it, what cha say to yourself,
you can wear my cape, and I can play with your belt.
The truth is there now, stand with me,
look into the mirror now,
and tell me you don't see the same image.
Gonna be a brand name babe once the rain is finished. It goes: I'm not perfect, but I'm this, that, an this,
my hands are dirty, and I'm this, that, an this,
you've been searching for this, that, an this,
let's break the surface, and make a little happy mess. I can't believe she got me on a ball-an-chain.
It's not a complaint, I appreciate it.
For all the dumb mistakes I make,
I'm surprised baby girl ain't threw me away.
I never meant to hurt no one, I just want to stay productive til the work is done.
I dance to a certain drum, but when I fell off beat, you didn't turn and run, no.
You see me at my lowest low,
you gave me sight when I had broken focus,
with a smile that opens up like a rosebud,
even when it seemed so fucking hopeless.

And here you are, right in front of me,
offering it all, like, 'tell me what you want from me,'
I want to thank you today and forever.
Let's make a little happy mess together, you know, it goes: I'm not perfect, but I'm this, that, an this,
my hands are dirty, and I'm this, that, an this,
you've been searching for this, that, an this,
let's break the surface, and make a little happy mess.

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