

# Hot Mess

**Sam Sparro**

I know you fancy yourself as a sexy bitch  
It's in the way that you walk  
Do you kiss your mother with those expensive lips?  
You sure got expensive talk  
Well your lavish life might appear delicious  
But not particula-larly nutritious  
Cause you need it  
Don't you baby  
No you're nothing without their gazes  
They don't love you  
They are strangers  
Look how far you have come  
You're amazing, you're amazing  
Well you worked so hard just to shed the shackles of anonymity  
Now every one knows ya and they're all talking

But not favourably  
If you wipe the Bolivian from the mirror  
You just might see things a little clearer  
[Chorus]And you wonder why the people can't stop looking  
It's exactly what you want us to do  
Everybody's at you for their one hot minute  
We've all got to pick a bigger piece of you  
Baby... You're a hot mess  
[Chorus](Have a lovely day! Have a lovely day!  
You're so hot - just can't get enough)

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