The World Is A Mess

Phil Vassar

Bye, bye, life goes by Well, I go to work, my boss is a jerk I try my best but my feelings get hurt They treat me like dirt, the only thing worse Is I need the money, honeyAnd I, I look at the news, a river of blues I'm so confused and I'm starting to sink I can't even think, yeah, let's have a drink And turn up the radio baby The world is a mess I feel like dancing Forget all about our cares for a while The world is a mess I feel like dancing for a little while Yeah, that's rightWe'll, pull down the shades, we've got it made Forget all our troubles, the bills will get paid We've got a date and doomsday can wait And I'm tired of thinking' about itThe world is a mess I feel like dancing Forget all about our cares for a while The world is a mess I feel like dancing for a little while Yeah, that's rightThe world is a mess I feel like singing Sing and be loud at the top of my voice The world is a mess I feel like singing High above the noiseThis is the question and this is the answer I wish that I could be some fancy dancer I may never see you again and that's the way life goes But time's a mighty river and you can't stop the way it flows But if I never see you again, baby I love you Yeah, and I just wanted you to knowYes, I just wanted you to know I just wanted you to know that I love you And I just wanted you to know Bye, bye, life goes by

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