

# A Perfect Mess (Think to This)

Mike Posner

(Verse 1)

So whats a young man to do  
Had a million in the bank when I turned 22. Alright.  
It might've saved me  
Doing impressions of myself so people say it hasn't changed me.  
If only that were true now. But ain't a artist in the game that can do what I do.  
I ain't your little secret no more. But listen real close, and I give you  
One more.

(Bridge 1)

See all of these American dreams, that I find myself living out.  
Mixed with all of these man-made woman that I find myself digging out.  
They tell me all day long to get a bodyguard to help myself get around.  
But I ain't ever been afraid of people getting inside, I'm more afraid of  
What I got on the inside, getting out

(Chorus 1)

And what was left. A perfect mess.  
And if we forget. A perfect mess.  
And what was left. A perfect mess.  
That we forget.

(Verse 2)

Been a while since 09 remember when I told you it was it was a matter of time  
Did you believe me? Did it take this long?  
I told Sean if I ever got on that I'd never ever buy a chain with ice.  
And I didn't.  
Before this all changed my life, from dreams in the dorm room to doing big things  
In the boardroom.

(Bridge 2)

See all of these non-American bottles that I find myself sipping out.  
Mixed with all of the things Imma have to relearn and one day live without.  
Mixed all of the things inside my head that I can't figure out.  
But I ain't ever been afraid of people seeing inside, I'm more afraid of  
What I got on the inside, getting out.

(Chorus 2)

And what was left. A perfect mess.  
And if we forget. A perfect mess.  
And what was left. A perfect mess.  
That we forget.

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