Mess Of Me (Demo, August '08 Take 2, Full Band)

Switchfoot

I am my own affliction I am my own disease

There ain't no drug that they could sell

Ah there ain't no drugs to make me wellThere ain't no drug

It's not enough

There ain't no drug

The sickness is myselfI made a mess of me I wanna get back the rest of me

I've made a mess of me I wanna spend the rest of my life alive

I've made a mess of me I wanna reverse this tragedy

I've made a mess of me I wanna spend the rest of my live alive

The rest of my life alive!We lock our souls in cages

We hide inside our shells

It's hard to free to the ones you love

Oh when you can't forgive yourself

Yeah forgive yourself! There ain't no drug

There ain't no drug

There ain't no drug

The sickness is myselfI made a mess of me I wanna get back the rest of me

I've made a mess of me I wanna spend the rest of my life alive

I've made a mess of me I wanna reverse this tragedy

I've made a mess of me I wanna spend the rest of my live alive

The rest of my life alive!Ah! RightThere ain't no drug

There ain't no drug

There ain't no drug

No drugs to make me well

There ain't no drug

It's not enough

I'm breaking up

The sickness is myself

The sickness is myselfI made a mess of me I wanna get back the rest of me

I've made a mess of me I wanna spend the rest of my life alive

I've made a mess of me I wanna reverse this tragedy

I've made a mess of me I wanna spend the rest of my live alive

The rest of my life alive!!

Songwriters

Jonathan Foreman; Timothy Foreman Published by

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Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/