

Hot Mess

Hedley

I'm up, I'm up, I'm up wtf
Who called the cops?
Why am I under arrest?
This is your name tattooed on my chest
Oh my, hot hot mess Every every every single time
You pull me back down to the scene of the crime
It's like trouble never looked so god damn fine
Oh my, oh my Here we go again
I've got a sin I really need to confess
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness
Come on give me some more
You're a disaster in a dress
Oh my, hot hot mess Putting it' putting it back together piece by piece
Took a bottle from the party and then blamed it on me
Got caught getting naughty in your friend's backseat
Oh my, hot hot mess It's killing me , killing me, killing me, I can't stop
Didn't mama always tell me not to get mixed up ?
With the pretty girls that loke to play it rough
Oh my, oh my Here we go again
I've got a sin I really need to confess
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness
Come on give me some more
You're a disaster in a dress
Oh my, oh my So reckless
Playing with fire now
Some girls just
Wanna watch burn down
Wanna watch burn down
Wanna watch burn down Here we go again
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness Here we go again
I've got a sin I really need to confess
Dirty little friend
I'm addicted to your madness
Come on give me some more
You're a disaster in a dress
Oh my hot hot mess

Hot hot mess

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Songwriters

SIPE, NOLAN / PETERSEN, RYAN / HOGGARD, JACOB Published by

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