

# Big Mess

Lucinda Williams

As far as I can tell  
You are history  
You can go straight to hell  
That's alright with me  
You go on as usual  
And you act like it doesn't mean jack  
How can you be so casual  
And then mess me up like that But I gotta a handle on things  
Yeah I got my prescription  
I changed the channel  
I stopped my subscription  
I got a handle on things  
I got my prescription  
I changed the channel  
I stopped my subscription  
I know your smile  
Is just an evil grin  
You've been lyin' all the while  
Now the truth is just sinkin' in  
You left a big mess behind  
That I'm gonna have to clean up  
You think you can change my mind  
But you're clean outta luck But I gotta a handle on things  
I got my prescription  
I changed the channel  
I stopped my subscription  
I got a handle on things  
I got my prescription  
I changed the channel, yeah  
I stopped my subscription  
You act so ambivalent  
Then you got no explanation  
You're supposed to represent  
I don't know what you were thinking  
You trip and you break  
Every golden rule  
You slip when you speak  
You try to play me for a fool But I gotta handle on things  
I got my prescription

I changed the channel  
I stopped my subscription  
I got a handle on things  
I got my prescription  
I changed the channel  
I stopped my subscription

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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