

# Mess

## Get Scared

Talk to me now while I'm sober  
The way that you look  
I know it's almost over  
The fighting has stopped  
But I'm still so lost  
will you bring me in  
Shame creeps down my spine  
Like the blade of a knife  
And it's taking it's time  
Will you wait for me  
Cause now I can't breathe  
The air runs thin  
I'm another lush  
I'm another liar  
How will I stop  
When will I start burning  
Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong  
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm the best kind of mess  
I'm the best kind of mess  
I'm the best kind of mess  
You know that it hurts so bad  
I wish I could stop  
But I'm so used to sad  
You asked me to leave  
So now I believe  
That I'm shut out  
Now I'm taking this pill just to mend it  
I'm not calling the shots  
I'm just calling it quits

Would you love me, would you hold me  
In this wreck I am  
I'm another lush  
I'm another liar  
How will I stop  
When will i start learning  
Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong  
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)

How will I stop  
When will I start burning  
Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong  
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm the best kind of mess  
I forget, I'm upset  
With watching her fall out of love  
Is this a test, cause I'm depressed  
With watching her fall out of love  
How will I stop  
When will i start learning  
Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong  
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)  
How will I stop  
When will I start burning  
Will I come clean to say that I'm wrong  
I'm the best kind of mess (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm the best kind of mess  
You know that it hurts so bad..

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