

# We've Got A Big Mess On Our Hands

## The Academy Is...

Ah, ah, I've got that lefty curse  
Where everything I do is flipped  
And awkwardly reversed  
You're seldom known and barely missed  
I always put myself in destructive situations  
I need oxygen to be exposed  
Where no one goes, where no one's been  
When it all comes crashing  
Ah, now we've got a big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight, sing it  
Ah, now we've got a big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight  
Somebody get my phone  
So I can throw it in a public pool and watch it float  
And as it slowly sinking down  
Become a social ghost  
Inside a box, cut at the top  
To let some light shine in  
To remind me of what I've done and where I've been  
When it all comes crashing  
Ah, now we've got a big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight, sing it  
Ah, now we've got a big, big, big, big  
Mess on our hands, on our hands  
Don't give in, don't give up, I'll be gone  
You don't look innocent enough  
We're too young to be critics, we won't miss anything at all  
Don't give in, don't give up  
I don't look innocent with this big, big mess on  
I'll say something else  
Oh, we've got a big, big mess  
Oh, we've got a big, big mess  
A big big mess  
Now, we've got a big big mess, a big big mess, now sing it  
Ah, now we've got a big big  
Mess on our hands tonight, sing it  
Ah, now we've got a big, big, big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight, on our hands  
Don't give in, don't give up, I'll be gone

I don't look innocent enough  
We're too young to be cynics, we won't wish any harm at all  
Don't give in, don't give up  
No one looks innocent with this big big mess on our hands tonight  
When it all comes crashing

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