

Caught in a Mess

Storyhill

Caught in a mess
caught in a mess
must confess
caught in a mess with you
gave my best
now there's nothing left
nothing more to do
your lucky number lost appeal
no more magic charm
the very power you use to heal can harm
all we had makes me sad
our good times are a curse
called you tuesday when the sky went black
time to reassess
you hit the bottom when the market crashed I guess
the great depression inspired a new deal
I need a new one now
a reconstruction of the way we feel somehow
caught in a mess
sinking fast
going all the way down with you
gave my best, now there's nothing left and there's nothing more to do
caught in a mess with you

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>