

# Beauty And The Mess

Nickel Creek

Cool water, blue eyes cover me.  
If they could come as close, I'd let them see.  
Getting down again, playing one more song.  
It's all I really wanted, who's to say that's wrong.

Ain't that what you want them to know?  
All they get of you is what they get out of the show.  
The rest is mine, I guess,  
The beauty and the mess to hide.

I throw myself under and down I go again.  
Just a little bit hard letting them in.  
Looking at the world through you see eyes.  
I hide in the spotlight, it's a great disguise.

Ain't that what you want them to know?  
All they get of you is what they get out of the show.  
The rest is mine, I guess,  
The beauty and the mess to hide.

Behind the melody, the words don't mean a thing.  
An' every tune I play would give whatever I've not said away.  
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