

We've Got a Big Mess On Our Hands

The Academy Is...

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

Now we've got a big, big
Mess on our hands tonight. (sing it)
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 what I've done and where I've been
When it all comes crashing

Now we've got a big, big
Mess on our hands tonight. (sing it)
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 we've got a big, big
Mess on our hands tonight. (sing it)
Now we've got a big big
Mess on our hands tonight.
Now we've got a big, big, big, big
Mess 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.