Well the circus came to town

No juggling act could ever work to budge this frown

I'll wait and wallow in my right to feel down

So pack up everything and take your clowns

And my sister came a calling
It's been six weeks she said it's time to stop the moaning
No time to listen I've got why I could be pouring
To ease my mind so sister stop it pouring,
I'm enjoying listening to the rain that's falling down

And the mess it's mine Sometimes feeling bad, feels fine

Well it's safe here in my room
There's no pretending there's no fake in what I do
Your magic potion you can take that with you too
There is no remedy, I'm thinking, I'm feelings
Won't bring healing way down here I'm still believin'

And the mess is mine Sometimes feeling bad, feels fine

Well it's still pouring
And I'm enjoying
Listening to the rain that's falling down
And the mess is mine

Sometimes feeling bad, feels fine

And the mess is mine Sometimes feeling bad, feels fine

Na na na x3 Na na na na na feels fine