

Mixed Up

Blur

Oh, you make me feel
Like no one ever will
Why do you bore me
Until my heart stands still

Then you confuse me
That makes me hateful
When I get hateful
I say stupid things about you

All those things I know about you
Oh, it's the strangest feeling to know
There are a billion people just like you
Feeling like you in their own way, they're...

Just as mixed up as you
Poor little mixed up you
Poor little mixed up you
And all those things

I said about you
I take them back
I eat my words
I didn't mean them

I mean so little
I'm so fickle
I forget you
I forget you

Oh, it's the strangest feeling to know
There are a billion people just like you
Feeling like you
And in their own way, they're...

Just as mixed up as you
Poor little mixed up you
Poor little mixed up you
Oh, it's the strangest feeling to know

There are a billion people just like you
They all feel like you
And in their own way, they're just as...
Da da da da da da da da