

## I'm A Mess

### Lower Class Brats

Wake up in the morning with nothing to do  
Gimme one reason and I'll be drunk by noon  
I take that back, I don't need no reason at all  
Can you remind me about last night  
I remember the bar, I remember the fight  
I remember you askin' me if I was doin' alright

Got no cause  
Got no hope  
They say I'm self-destructive  
And it shows  
I got holes in my shoes  
I got holes in my teeth  
I got a hole in my head  
That's why I can't sleep  
I got everything and less  
Baby, I'm A Mess

I got a drink in my hand and scars on my face  
I fall out of line, put me back in my place  
Tomorrow my wounds maybe they will have healed  
I remember your face like it was yesterday  
With blackened eyes I don't see so straight  
I know you're the woman that helped me off my knees