

Big Mess

Lucinda Williams

As far as I can tell
You are history
You can go straight to hell
That's alright with me
You go on as usual
And you act like it doesn't mean jack
How can you be so casual
And then mess me up like that

But I gotta a handle on things
Yeah I got my prescription
I changed the channel
I stopped my subscription
I got a handle on things
I got my prescription
I changed the channel
I stopped my subscription

I know your smile
Is just an evil grin
You've been lyin' all the while
Now the truth is just sinkin' in
You left a big mess behind
That I'm gonna have to clean up
You think you can change my mind
But you're clean outta luck

But I gotta a handle on things
I got my prescription
I changed the channel
I stopped my subscription
I got a handle on things
I got my prescription
I changed the channel, yeah
I stopped my subscription

You act so ambivalent
Then you got no explanation
You're supposed to represent
I don't know what you were thinking
You trip and you break
Every golden rule
You slip when you speak
You try to play me for a fool

But I gotta handle on things
I got my prescription
I changed the channel
I stopped my subscription
I got a handle on things
I got my prescription
I changed the channel
I stopped my subscription