

I'm a Mess

Nick Lowe

I should be filling rooms with the sweet smell of success
I'm a mess look at what I've been reduced to
I don't blame you for sayin no when you should have said yes
But darlin, darlin, darlin, look at me now I'm a mess

I'm a mess, I'm a wreck
I'm really on the deck
I'm a mess, look at how I'm living
Some of these days I'm gonna get back on my feet and quit this
blue address
But darlin, darlin, darlin, in the meantime I'm a mess

The smart set, I used to run around with are invisible now
They all cut me loose when one said that what I've got might ju
st rub of on
them somehow
I'm a mess, for want of your caress
Darlin, darlin, darlin, look at me now I'm a mess