

The World Is A Mess

Phil Vassar

Bye, bye, life goes by
Well, I go to work
My boss is a jerk
I try my best but my feelings get hurt
They treat me like dirt
But the only thing worse
Is that I need the money, honey
And I, I look over the news
A river of blues
I'm so confused
And I'm starting to sink
I can't even think
Let's have a drink
And turn up the radio, baby

The world is a mess, I feel like dancing
Forget all about our cares for a while
The world is a mess, I feel like dancing

For a little while
We'll pull down the shades
We got it made
Forget all our troubles, the bills will get paid
We've got a date
And doomsday can wait
And I'm tired of thinking about it

The world is a mess, I feel like dancing
Forget all about our cares for a while
The world is a mess, I feel like dancing

The world is a mess, I feel like singing
Singing real loud at the top of my voice
The world is a mess, I feel like singing

High above the noise
This is the question
And this is the answer
I wish I could be some fancy dancer
I may never see you again
And that's the way life goes
But, time's a mighty river
And I can't stop the way it flows
But if I never see you again
Baby, I love you, yeah and I just wanted you to know
Bye, bye, yes, I wanted you to know
I just wanted you to know
That I love you
And I just wanted you to know
Bye, bye, life goes by