

## Hot Mess

Sam Sparro

I know you fancy yourself as a sexy \*\*\*\*\*  
It's in the way that you walk  
And do you kiss your mother with those expensive lips?  
You've sure got expensive talk  
And well your lavish life might appear delicious  
But not particularly nutritious

But you need it don't you baby?  
No you're nothing without their gazes  
They don't love you  
They are strangers  
Look how far you have come  
You're amazing you're amazing

Yeah you worked so hard just to shed your shackles  
Now every one knows you  
And they all talking, but not favourably  
If you wipe the \*\*\*\* from the mirror  
You just might see things a little clearer

But you need it don't you baby?  
No you're nothing without their gazes  
They don't love you  
They're are strangers  
Look how far you have come  
You're amazing you're amazing

And you wonder why the people can't stop looking  
It's exactly what you want us to do  
Well everybody's searching for their one hot minute  
But we've all got to get a bigger piece of you  
Baby, you're a hot hot mess

But you need it don't you baby?  
No you're nothing without their gazes  
They don't love you They are strangers  
Look how far you have come  
You're amazing you're amazing