

# Mess Is Mine

Vance Joy

1. Talking like we used to do  
It was always me and you  
Shaken up and shippin' out  
Check me in and check me out

Do you like walking in the rain  
When you think of love, do you think of pain  
You can tell me what you see  
I will choose what I believe

R: Hold on, darling

This body is yours, this body is yours and mine  
Hold on my darling  
This mess was yours, now your mess is mine

2. See you in the market place  
Walking around at 8 AM  
Got two hours before my flight  
Rub me on my side tonight

You're the reason that I feel so strong  
The reason that I'm hanging on  
You know you gave me all that time  
Did I give.....

R: Hold on, darling....

\*: Bring me to your house and tell me  
Sorry for the mess, 'Hey I don't mind'

You're talking in your sleep, out of time

Well you still make sense to me, your mess is mine

Your mess is mine

This body is yours and this body is mine

Your mess is mine

Your mess is mine