

## Messy Girl

Wakey!Wakey!

I know the reason that you fell in that puddle,  
Messy girl, messy girl, messy girl  
I know the reason and it's nothin but trouble  
Messy girl, messy girl, messy girl

You have a tendency to crumble,  
I have a tendency to break you down  
And I am so sorry now  
I am so sorry now

You have a tendency to stumble,  
I have a tendency to bring you down  
And I am so sorry now, I am so sorry now

I know you better than anyone else,  
I saw this coming from miles away  
I know the reason that your ends get so frayed  
Messy girl, messy girl, messy girl

You have a tendency to not say things that come to mind,  
And wait until the worst of times to say that you're afraid  
You have a tendency, to bury all these things inside,  
And let them grow and let them thrive  
And I am certain it is too late now,

But if there's anything I can do...  
I know the reason you are down on the floor  
And I know the reason we don't try anymore  
And I know the reason cause we've been here before...