

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...