

Mess Of You

Kimberly Caldwell

I'm so unsure, it drags me underground
Where not a sound is heard
Through this distance, this distance I have found
The days and weeks go by without a word

Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
Oh, oh, the hell I put you through
Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
You can trust me, trust me

Sometimes we fall into our desires
It leaves no room for anyone
Despite it all, it's how I'm wired
I get so close and then I come undone

Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
Oh, oh, the hell I put you through
Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
You can trust me, trust me

Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
Oh, oh, the hell I put you through
Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
You can trust me, trust me

As the days get longer
You might start to wonder
How everything turns into one mistake
I'm one mistake after another

Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
Oh, oh, the hell I put you through
Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
You can trust me, trust me

Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
Oh, oh, the hell I put you through
Oh, oh, I'll make a mess of you
You can trust me, trust me

Trust me