

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