

Message Boy

Split Enz

What a mess, mess, mess
I'm a message boy
I'm all over the place
What a mess, mess, mess
I'm a message boy
I think I'm losing face

Now the time has come to put things right
I'm so frustrated
I'm a middleman, a go between you and me
I hate it

You got me so confused
I got no life of my own
[?] you
You're always making demands
Of my precious time
Yes, sir-ee

What a mess, mess, mess
I'm a message boy
I'm all over the place
What a mess, mess, what a mess
I'm a message boy
I think I'm losing face

Now, you know me
I don't mind doing a friend the odd favor
But my life with you is sentenced to ten years' hard labor

I wanna have some fun
I wanna drink with the boys
You never give me a chance
I'm up and down the stairs
I'm on a wild goose chase
It's a mad dance

What a mess, mess, mess
I'm a message boy
I'm all over the place
What a mess, mess, mess
I'm a message boy
I think I'm losing face
I'm just a mess!

A message boy
A message boy
A message boy
A message boy

My friends all tell me life's a game
Well, I don't know how to play it
But just maybe all this hard work's good for me
I hate to say it

'Cause when I'm by myself
My head is full of things I really like to do

And then I hear you call
It [?], I'm a yes, yes man

What a mess, mess, mess
I'm a message boy
I'm all over the place
What a mess, mess, mess, mess, mm mm mm
I think I'm losing face

What a mess, mess, mess, mess
Message boy
I'm all over the place
What a mess, mess, mess
A message boy
I think I'm losing face

Yes, ma'am
Anything you say
Yes, sir!
Right away

What a mess
What a mess
What a mess
What a mess

What a mess!