

# We've Got a Big Mess On Our Hands

The Academy Is...

I've got that lefty curse  
Where everything I do is flipped  
And awkwardly reversed  
You're seldom known and barely missed  
I always put myself  
In destructive situations  
I need oxygen  
To be exposed where no one goes, where no one's been  
When it all comes crashing

Now we've got a big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight. (sing it)  
Now we've got a big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight.

Somebody get my phone  
So I can throw it in a public  
Pool and watch it float  
And as it slowly sinking down,  
Become a social ghost  
Inside a box, cut at the top  
To let some light shine in  
To remind me what I've done and where I've been  
When it all comes crashing

Now we've got a big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight. (sing it)  
Now we've got a big, big, big, big  
Mess on our hands, on our hands.

Don't give in, don't give up,  
I'll be gone.  
You don't look innocent enough.  
We're too young to be critics  
We won't miss anything at all  
Don't give in, don't give up  
I don't look innocent with this big big mess on,  
I'll say something else.

Oh, we've got a big, big mess,  
Oh, we've got a big, big mess,  
A big, big mess,  
Now we've got a big, big mess,  
A big, big mess

Now we've got a big, big  
Mess on our hands tonight. (sing it)  
Now we've got a big big  
Mess on our hands tonight.  
Now we've got a big, big, big, big  
Mess on our hands

Don't give in, don't give up  
I'll be gone.  
I don't look innocent enough  
We're too young to be cynics  
We won't wish any harm at all

Don't give in, don't give up  
No one looks innocent with this big big mess on our hands tonight.  
  
When it all comes crashing.