

American Music Club, I've Been A Mess

Lazarus wasn't grateful for his second wind
For another chance, watch his chances fade
Like the dawn and leave
I can barely tell you
Just how pale I get without you
'Cause I've been a mess since you've been gone
I've been a mess since you've been gone
What were the first words that the crowd heard him speak
I bet he was cursing at the sky
I bet he wasn't, wasn't turning no other cheek
And was there still hope and desire, hope and desire
Left in his heart for the last word, for the last word in love
'Cause I've been a mess since you've been gone
I've been a mess since you've been gone
Your beauty is just a slap in the face
That's gonna bring me back to life
Back to another sky that's blue
It's gonna turn me into another
Great American zombie so hungry, so hungry for you
Well, I've been a mess since you've been gone
I've been a mess since you've been gone
I've been a mess since you've been gone
Yeah, I've, I've been a mess since you've been gone