

# 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