

Jason Mraz, Beautiful Mees

Youve got the best of both worlds
Youre the kind of girl who can take down a man,
And lift him back up again
You are strong but youre needy,
Humble but youre greedy
Based on your body language,
your shouted cursive Ive been reading
Youre style is quite selective,
though your mind is rather reckless
Well I guess it just suggests
that this is just what happiness is
Hey, what a beautiful mess this is
Its like picking up trash in dresses
Well it kind of hurts when the kind of words you write
Kind of turn themselves into knives
And don't mind my nerve you can call it fiction
Cause I like being submerged in your contradictions dear
Cause here we are, here we are
Although you were biased I love your advice
Your comebacks theyre quick
And probably have to do with your insecurities
Theres no shame in being crazy,
Depending on how you take these
Words that paraphrasing this relationship were staging
And its a beautiful mess, yes it is
Its like, we are picking up trash in dresses
Well it kind of hurts when the kind of words you say
Kind of turn themselves into blades
And the kind and courteous is a life Ive heard
But its nice to say that we played in the dirt
Cause here, here we are, Here we are
Here we are x7
We're still here
And what a beautiful mess this is
Its like taking a guess when the only answer is yes
And through timeless words in priceless pictures
Well fly like birds not of this earth
And tides they turn and hearts disfigure
But thats no concern when were wounded together
And we tore our dresses and stained our shirts
But its nice today, oh the wait was so worth it