

# Phil Vassar, The World Is A Mess

Bye, bye, life goes by  
Well, I go to work  
My boss is a jerk  
I try my best but my feelings get hurt  
They treat me like dirt  
But the only thing worse  
Is that I need the money, honey  
And I, I look over the news  
A river of blues  
I'm so confused  
And I'm starting to sink  
I can't even think  
Let's have a drink  
And turn up the radio, baby  
The world is a mess, I feel like dancing  
Forget all about our cares for a while  
The world is a mess, I feel like dancing  
For a little while  
We'll pull down the shades  
We got it made  
Forget all our troubles, the bills will get paid  
We've got a date  
And doomsday can wait  
And I'm tired of thinking about it  
The world is a mess, I feel like dancing  
Forget all about our cares for a while  
The world is a mess, I feel like dancing  
The world is a mess, I feel like singing  
Singing real loud at the top of my voice  
The world is a mess, I feel like singing  
High above the noise  
This is the question  
And this is the answer  
I wish I could be some fancy dancer  
I may never see you again  
And that's the way life goes  
But, time's a mighty river  
And I can't stop the way it flows  
But if I never see you again  
Baby, I love you, yeah and I just wanted you to know  
Bye, bye, yes, I wanted you to know  
I just wanted you to know  
That I love you  
And I just wanted you to know  
Bye, bye, life goes by