

Shivaree, Little Black Mess

I should try to be good
Forever and ever, amen
So I'll touch wood
And hope I don't get caught again
Without my lines
And off the mark
Looking for signs
I can't see here in the dark
My opening won't be a great success
Till you come get me out of
This little black mess

I'll play my part
And say never ever again
Then cross my heart
Cry until you say when
A little cheat while you turn away
Things we repeat one more time
Day after day
I've lost my appetite so nonetheless
It fits like a glove now
My little black mess

Who's to say if we'll know
When it's time for this old thing to go

And so if I'm good
Could you forgive how I've been?
You misunderstood
Now if you'd just let me begin
To put on my face
I'll put on the room
Go take my place
One more time
Then we can resume
It's true I'm sure to die out here unless
You come help me out of
This little black mess