

Ben Folds, Mess

there was a time when I
had nothing to explain
oh, this mess I have made
but then things got complicated
my innocence has all but faded
oh, this mess I have made
and I don't
believe in God
so I can't
be saved
all alone,
as I've learned to be
in this mess
I have made

all the untested virtue
the things I said I'd never do
least of all to you
I know he's kind and true
I know that he is good to you
he'll never care for you more than I do

but I don't (no I don't)
believe in love
so I can't
be tamed (be saved)
all alone,
as I've learned to be
in this mess
I have made
the same mistakes
over and over
again

there are rooms in this house
that I don't open anymore
dusty books and pictures on the floor
that she will never see
she'll never see that part of me
I want to be for her what I
could never be for you

and I don't (no I don't)
believe in God
so I can't
be saved
all alone,
as I've learned to be
in this mess
I have made