

# dodie, Hot Mess

Now what my darlin  
2 years have passed  
God, 27  
Still crying in cars  
Stop planning our lives on things that haven't been said  
We're not dead

Waitin for the

Count down, happy birthday  
Dry heave, I am not okay  
Brain rot, in a pretty dress  
I'm a hot mess

Wake up, do the same thing  
Break up, then we're dancing  
Why am I so alright  
To do it again and again?

I can't fight it  
You try driving  
Exit to the  
End in sight dear  
Make it ugly  
Put on a show  
Hack it that I hate you  
So that I can let go

One more reunion (one more)  
And goodbye again (goodbye again)  
God I'd be lying  
If I didn't want ten  
Stop  
Drafting replies to things that haven't been said  
He's not dead

Still waitin for the

Count down, happy new year  
Don't know - I am still unclear  
Where'd I go, take a fuckin' guess  
I'm a hot mess

Wake up, do the same thing  
Break up, then we're dancing  
Why am I so alright  
To do it again and again?

I can't fight it  
You try driving  
Exit to the  
End in sight dear  
Make it ugly  
Put on a show  
Hack it that I hate you  
So that I can let go

I can let go  
Let me let go  
Let me let go

I can't fight it  
You try driving  
Exit to the

End in sight dear  
Make it ugly  
Put on a show  
Hack it that I hate you  
So that I can let go

(Let me let go)  
Let me let go  
(Let me let go)  
Let me let go  
(Let me let go)  
(Let me let go)