

Atmosphere "Happy Mess"

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Remember that time I made you so mad?
Last week, right, ha ha, you know that,
it's not like it's all that rare,
so put it here and let me cherish the embarrassment.
I realize I've been a dick head, yes, and I respect how
you question your investments.
I take the plane but it ain't to be impressive,
It feels like a cop out to label it lessons.
I've been through the rain, but I've put other people
through a hurricane just to work the game.
Sometimes I swim through so much shame,
I think my little man's blessed that he didn't get my last
name.
And here you are, right in front of me,
offering it all, like, 'tell me what you want from me'
I wanna love you today and forever.
Let me clear my throat and rub my wings together.

It goes: I'm not perfect, but I'm this, that, an this,
my hands are dirty, and I'm this, that, an this,
you've been searching for this, that, an this,
let's break the surface, and make a little happy mess.

Whoo, girl, you're the most beautiful thing I've seen.
Enticing, exciting, even the sound of your voice gotta
nice ring.
You seem like the type that might help me tighten up
my pipe dreams.
We can keep digging through this dirt, or
team up, you and I against the universe.
Think about it, what cha say to yourself,
you can wear my cape, and I can play with your belt.

The truth is there now, stand here with me,
look into the mirror now,
and tell me you don't see the same image.
Gonna be a brand name babe once the rain is finished.

It goes: I'm not perfect, but I'm this, that, an this,
my hands are dirty, and I'm this, that, an this,
you've been searching for this, that, an this,
let's break the surface, and make a little happy mess.

I can't believe she got me on a ball-an-chain.
It's not a complaint, I appreciate it.
For all the dumb mistakes I make,
I'm surprised baby girl ain't threw me away.
I never meant to hurt no one, I just want to stay
productive til the work is done.
I dance to a certain drum, but when I fell off beat, you
didn't turn and run, no.
You seen me at my lowest moments,
you gave me sight when I had broken focus,
with a smile that opens up like a rose does,
even when it all felt so fucking hopeless.
And here you are, right in front of me,
offering it all, like, 'tell me what you want from me,'
I want to thank you today and forever.
Let's make a little happy mess together, you know,

it goes: I'm not perfect, but I'm this, that, an this,
my hands are dirty, and I'm this, that, an this,
you've been searching for this, that, an this,
let's break the surface, and make a little happy mess.

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