## Chris Salvatore "Look At The Mess You've Made"

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Slipping on sidewalks trying to find
Just one reason on what you did wrong
In there, tonight.
Your best friend now hates you, you don't know why
They all walk right past you, you don't ask why
You're alone, tonight

Trying to figure out why are these people
Looking at me.
Who are these people
Not speaking to me.
They don't even know
I don't even know
You

Looking around Everybody is dying Everybody is crying What did you do What did you do

Look at the mess you've made
Something the rain can't wash away
Broken love like broken glass
Wishing back into your past
Where your dancing, laughing
With your friends
And flirting, romancing,
It depends

But look at the mess you've made Look at the mess you've made

Tunnel vision back into your past Like falling stars that go real fast And you have no idea what to say Know what to do

Tunnel vision back into your past Like somebody ran you over Like somebody ran you over Like somebody ran you over Look at the mess you've made
Something the rain can't wash away
Broken love like broken glass
Wishing back into your past
Where you're dancing, laughing
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