

## **Ben Folds**

### **"Mess"**

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There was a time that i had nothing to explain  
Oh, this mess i had 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 believe in love  
And i can't be changed  
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 any  
more  
Dusty books of 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

But 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

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