

## **Bob Evans**

# **"We're A Mess"**

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Now we're in trouble - the war without a reason  
Flags lay in tatters - the end of huntin' season  
Outside the country is drying up and bleeding  
I'm in my bedroom trying to fight the noise in my head

Cos I don't wanna watch all that I love die  
I don't wanna burn through a hole in the sky

Hey kids, roll up for the new coming attraction  
Killing each other will drive us to distraction  
Fear casts a spell like an allergic reaction  
I'm in my lounge room trying to make some sense of it  
All

Cos I don't wanna watch all that I love die  
I don't wanna burn through a hole in the sky  
To feel a little more than just helplessness  
Cos now we can agree on one thing

We're a mess  
It's an S.O.S

Cos I don't wanna watch all that I love die  
I don't wanna burn through a hole in the sky  
Or wake up every day feeling this afraid  
Of fessin' up to every mistake that we made  
I just wanna know what we're living for  
At least enough to die with my foot in the door  
To feel a little more than just emptiness  
Cos now we can agree on one thing

We're a mess  
It's an S.O.S

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