

## **I Can Make A Mess Like Nobody's Business "But When The Little Fellow Came Close And Put Both"**

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I remember a man who was true to himself,  
If he put his mind into something,  
It was done.

He could help everyone,  
Just by doing what he loved,  
He could work with his hands so good.

But what no one cares to know,  
That he works them to the bone.

He comes home to himself,  
And he sits in his chair,  
He gets lost inside pictures on the wall.  
He's had some loves in his life,  
That he's lost but knows why,  
He's lived with mistakes for so long.

He's the best man that I know,  
He stays happy all alone,  
It gives me hope.

For the best in everyone,  
In understanding what we've done,  
I laugh to myself, it gives me hope.

For the best, for what we lost,  
To understand when no one wants,  
It makes me laugh, it gives me hope.

I Know this lady, who grew up so quickly,  
She had a child when she was so young,  
Without the time or money,  
To pursue what she wanted,  
She slowly lost touch with her love.  
I bet she tried to run, but she didn't have,  
The guts to leave her son who was born,  
On a day in the spring, grow up to respect her,  
So much, for all that she had lost, and for never,  
Giving up, for loving the mistake that she loved.

Oh lady you deserve more than anyone I know.  
You give me hope.

For the best in everyone,  
In understanding what we've done,  
I laugh to myself it gives me hope.

For the best, for what we've lost,  
To understand when no one wants,  
It makes me laugh, it gives me hope.

Im sitting alone, and I think to myself,  
It'd be great if people could know,  
If we wore big tags or we threw big,  
Parties where only lost people could go.  
So we'd never think we're wrong,  
And we'd never feel alone, alone.

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