

Kasey Chambers

"Beautiful Mess"

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Well, I prayed that the sun was a hope and the rain was
an angel
And I came out of the treetop and into the cradle
And I broke down like a baby with the hungriest belly
You make it all worth my while

Well, I lay under the covers for a hundred days
And I close both my eyes till a relative came
And I spun round in a circle till I came undone
But you make it all worth my while

So send me to the grave with the age old question
How to get into this beautiful mess
And it was never my intention and never my style
Everything about you was worth my while

I laughed so nobody had to ever catch me crying
And I cried so nobody had to ever catch me lying
And I failed a thousand times but it keeps me trying
'Cause you make it all worth my while

So send me to the grave with the age old question
How to get into this beautiful mess
And it was never my intention and never my style
Everything about you was worth my while, worth my
while

So send me to the grave with the age old question
How to get into this beautiful mess
And it was never my intention and never my style
Everything about you was worth my while

So send me to the grave with the age old question
How to get into this beautiful mess
And it was never my intention and never my style
Something's happened and I don't know why

And it all comes down at the end of the day
It's hard to handle and it's hard to take
And it's money be the world, money be game
I've been broken and I've been ashamed

I've been caught in the world, out in the blue
Crashed to the floor but I still have you

I still have you, I still have you
I still have you, I still have you

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