

Mike Posner

"A Perfect Mess"

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So what's a young man to do
Had a million in the bank when I turned 22, alright
Am I the same me
Doing impressions of myself so people say it hasn't
changed me
If only that were true now
But ain't a artist in the game that can do what I do, ow
I ain't your little secret no more
But listen real close, and I give you one more
See all of these American dreams that I find myself
living out
Mixed with all of these man-made woman that I find
myself digging out
They tell me all day long to get a bodyguard to help
myself get around

But I ain't ever been afraid of other people getting
inside
I'm more afraid of what I got on the inside, getting out

What was left, A perfect mess
Did we forget, A perfect mess
What was left, A perfect mess
Did we forget

Been a while since 09
Remember when I told you it was a matter of time
Did you believed me
Did it take this long
I told Sean if I ever got on, that I'd never ever buy a
chain with ice
And I didn't
Before this all changed my life, from dreams in the
dorm room
To doing big things in the boardroom

See all of these non-American bottles that I find myself
sipping out
Mixed with all of the things I'm a have to relearn and
one day live without
Mixed with all of the things inside my head that I can't

figure out

But I ain't ever been afraid of other people seeing
inside
I'm more afraid of what I got on the inside, getting out

What was left, A perfect mess
Did we forget, A perfect mess
What was left, A perfect mess
Did we forget

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