

Gabe Kubanda "Hot Mess"

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She's nothing but a hot mess
Running round the boulevard, a white dress
She ask me for some pills but baby that's just not
my scene
You're a hot mess
Pulls out a razor, wants to cut me
Says that's the only way to love me
She wanna drink my blood, she says that I taste so
deep

Ooh, where are they hiding all of the normal girls
All that I'm finding here are the messed up girls
Where are they hiding all of the normal girls
What is normal anyways

Alcoholics shouldn't drink much
Even less when you've just been released from an
institution
I bet I took her back a few steps
I told her I'm a nice guy
I'd never take advantage
But that just made her mad and want to have me all the
faster
I think I'll drop her off where I found her

Ooh, where are they hiding all of the normal girls
All that I'm finding here are the messed up girls
Where are they hiding all of the normal girls
What is normal anyways?

We try so hard sometimes to be noticed
That we lose sight of who we are
Is it me or is it you, what's a guy to do
I think I'm a hot mess just like you, after all.

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