

## The Mountain Goats

### "The Mess Inside"

Visit "[The Mess Inside](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Took a weekend, drove to Provo  
The snow was white and fluffy  
The weekend in Utah won't fix what's wrong with us  
The grey sky was vast and real cryptic above me  
I wanted you to love me like you used to do

We took two weeks in the Bahamas  
Went out dancing every night  
Tried to fight the creeping sense of dread with  
temporal things  
Most of the time I guess I felt alright  
But I wanted you to love like you used to do

But you cannot run  
And you cannot hide  
From the wreck we made of our house  
And from the mess inside  
We went down to New Orleans  
One weekend in the spring  
Looked hard for what we'd lost  
It was painful to admit it  
But we couldn't find a thing  
I wanted you to love me like you used to do

We went to New Your City in September  
Took the train out of Manhattan  
To the grand army stop  
Found that bench we'd sat together on  
A thousand years ago  
When I felt such love for you  
I thought my heart was gonna pop  
I wanted you to love me like you used to do

And I cannot run  
And I can't hide  
From the wreck we made of our house  
From the mess inside

