

## Squeeze "Messed Around"

Visit "[Messed Around](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She wants to give up love for good  
She kicks the fence and splits the wood  
She cries her eyes out in the rain  
She swears aloud and so again

She feels messed around

She takes her coat off as it pours  
The passing daytime she ignores  
Sits with a problem on a bench  
And with her heel she digs a trench

She feels messed around

She rips her skirt and tears her dress  
Climbing over his garden fence  
Mud on her mourning as tears still fall  
She's in no mood for his love at all

She feels messed around

Her door won't shut  
Her match won't light  
The bulb went out  
Her skirts too tight

She feels messed around

The words don't match  
Her heart won't heal  
The phone won't pip  
Her fruit won't peel

She feels messed around

She left herself open for him all the time  
But always kept off of his cloud  
All the king's horses and all the king's men  
Have come to mess her around

