

Donnas, The "All Messed Up"

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Hey...

(v1)

Well, I must've had too many Diet Cokes 'Cause I'm laughin' at all your stupid jokes You gotta stop spinnin' my head around You turn me inside out and upside down...

(chorus)

Now I'm all messed up I don't know what to do 'Cause I'm all messed up All messed up on you. All messed up on you All messed up on you.

(v2)

You know, I didn't mean to get so addicted It's just like Miss Cleo predicted (Cleo predicted) All I wanna do is call you on the phone You got me higher than the ozone!

(chorus)

Now I'm all messed up I don't know what to do 'Cause I'm all messed up All messed up on you. All messed up on you All messed up on you.

(outraageous guitar solo)

(v3)

Now I just can't get you outta my head Why don't you just get in my bed? When I first saw you on your big wheels Boy you know you had me head over heels!

(chorus) Now I'm all messed up I don't know what to do 'Cause I'm all messed up All messed up on you. Now I'm all messed up (All messed up on you) I don' know what to do (All messed up on you) 'Cause I'm all messed up (All messed up on you.

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