

## **The Donnas**

### **"All Messed Up"**

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Hey

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

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

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

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

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

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

(All messed up on you)  
All messed up on you

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