



## I Am A MESS

(Music: FGH/Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

Mom I must confess I am a mess  
I don't fit squarely in the picture

Mom I must confess I am a mess  
In society's eyes my name is mud

And that's a long way from what you expected  
Yes, it's a long way, but I feel fine  
I feel fine

Mom I must confess I am a mess  
I don't have what you call ambition

Mom I must confess I am a mess  
I'm not on your standard mission

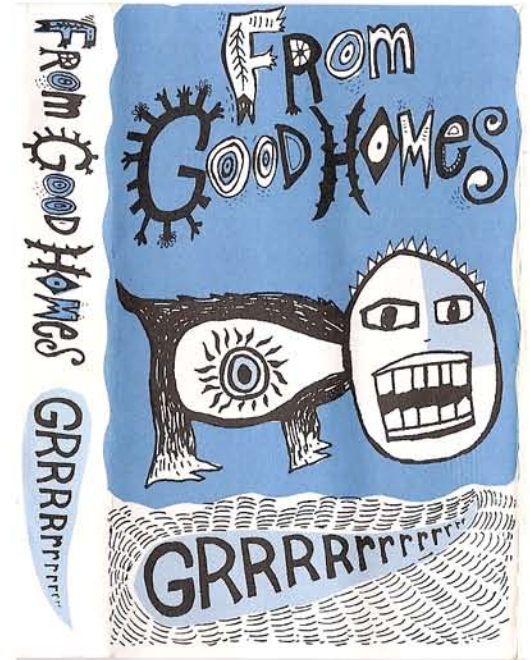
And that's a long way from what you expected  
Yes it's a long way but I feel fine  
I feel fine

Mom I must confess I am a mess  
I am content to go which ever way the wind blows

Mom I must confess I am a mess  
I wore a dress and went out to a redneck bar in Colorado

And that's a long way from what you expected  
Yes, it's a long way, and it feels good

good good it feels good  
good good it feels good  
good good it feels good  
good good like the way it all should  
good good it feels good  
good good it feels good  
good good it feels good  
like the way it all should



APPEARS ON:  
GRRRRrrrrrr