

# Ben Folds, Mess

there was a time when I  
had nothing to explain  
oh, this mess I have made  
but then things got complicated  
my innocence has all but faded  
oh, this mess I have made  
and I don't  
believe in God  
so I can't  
be saved  
all alone,  
as I've learned to be  
in this mess  
I have made

all the untested virtue  
the things I said I'd never do  
least of all to you  
I know he's kind and true  
I know that he is good to you  
he'll never care for you more than I do

but I don't (no I don't)  
believe in love  
so I can't  
be tamed (be saved)  
all alone,  
as I've learned to be  
in this mess  
I have made  
the same mistakes  
over and over  
again

there are rooms in this house  
that I don't open anymore  
dusty books and pictures on the floor  
that she will never see  
she'll never see that part of me  
I want to be for her what I  
could never be for you

and I don't (no I don't)  
believe in God  
so I can't  
be saved  
all alone,  
as I've learned to be  
in this mess  
I have made