

# Vance Joy, Mess is Mine

Talking like we used to do  
It was always me and you  
Shaken up and shippin' out  
Check me in and check me out

Do you like walking in the rain?  
When you think of love, do you think of pain?  
You can tell me what you see  
I will choose what I believe

Hold on, darling  
This body is yours, this body is yours and mine  
Hold on my darling  
This mess was yours, now your mess is mine

See you in the market place  
Walking around at 8 am  
Got two hours before my flight  
Rub me on my side tonight

You're the reason that I feel so strong  
The reason that I'm hanging on  
You know, you gave me all that time  
Did I give you enough of mine?

Hold on, darling  
This body is yours, this body is yours and mine  
Hold on my darling  
This mess was yours, now your mess is mine

Bring me to your house and tell me:  
- "Sorry for the mess"  
- "Hey, I don't mind"  
You're talking in your sleep, out of time  
Well you still make sense to me, your mess is mine

Your mess is mine  
This body is yours and this body is mine  
Your mess is mine  
Your mess is mine