

Noah Kahan - Mess

Tom: **G**
Intro: **Bb F Bb**

Bb
If I could give this all back

F Gm
I would be home in the morning

Gm
I'd wake up in a cold sweat

F Bb
Take a flight back to the city I was born in

Bb
And I would wipe myself clean

F Gm
Of what I knew was unimportant

I'd want typical things

F
I'd try to fit back into all my old clothing

Eb
And I would prove myself wrong

Gm F
That all along, the problem was me

F
With all my bitterness gone

Happy, I'd be

Bb
I'll move back home forever

I'll feed the dogs and I'll put all

Eb
My pieces back together where they belong

Gm F
And I'll say, "I'm a mess, I'm a mess"

Bb Eb
Oh God, I'm a mess"

Bb
And I'll take 89 to Boston

See my love and I'll help her

Eb
Set up her new apartment

And we'll get drunk and she'll say

Gm F
"Shit, you're a mess, you're a mess"

Bb Eb
Good God, you're a mess

Gm F
Oh, you're a mess, you're a mess"

Eb
That's not what I had hoped

Now I find comfort in the cold

Bb
I'll move back home forever

I'll feed the dogs and I'll put all

Eb
My pieces back together where they belong

Gm F
And I'll say, "I'm a mess, I'm a mess"

Bb Eb
Oh God, I'm a mess"

Bb
And I'll take 89 to Boston

See my love and I'll help her

Eb
Set up her new apartment

And we'll get drunk and she'll say

Gm F
"Shit, you're a mess, you're a mess"

Bb Eb
Good God, you're a mess

Gm F
Oh, you're a mess, you're a mess"

Bb
Good God"

Bb F Gm
So I paid off my debts but I found the world boring

Bb F
So I called my old friends but they only ever ask me how tour is

Gm Eb F
And there's still weight on my back, I just try to ignore it

I guess the stage was my mask

I forgot the way I looked before I wore it

Eb
And I would prove myself wrong

Gm F
That all along, the problem was me

F
With all my bitterness gone

Happy, I'll be

Bb
I'll move back home forever

I'll feed the dogs and I'll put all

Eb
My pieces back together where they belong

Gm F
And I'll say, "I'm a mess, I'm a mess"

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"Shit, you're a mess, you're a mess"

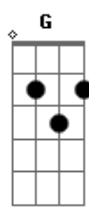
Bb Eb
Good God, you're a mess

Gm F
Oh, you're a mess, you're a mess"

Bb
Good God"

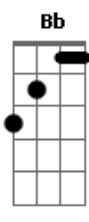
Acordes

G



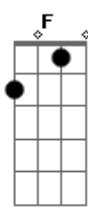
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Bb



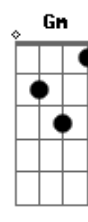
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F



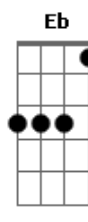
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Gm



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Eb



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