

**My Own Mess**  
**Skegss**

[Verse 1]:

**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
It s more than ordinary, sometimes it is scary.  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
I m more than open to anything  
**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
I think it s amazing, and when it comes to face em,  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
Nearly everyone chucks their dollar change.  
**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
I just sat down to breathe, for a second now I see,  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
That it will never make sense all at once.  
**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
It will come some days, on some nights real late,  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
Nobody wants to ever face a gun.

[Chorus]:

**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
Well I might ve got caught up, in the middle of my own mess  
**G** **D** **F#**  
As time goes on, I ll get through it.  
**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
I hope that I won t make the same mistake again,  
**G** **D** **F#**  
But to live, I will try not to lose it.

[Verse 2]:

**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
It s more than ordinary, sometimes it is scary.  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
I m more than open to anything  
**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
I think it s amazing, and when it comes to face em,  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
Nearly everyone chucks their dollar change.  
**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
I just sat down to breathe, for a second now I see,  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
That it will never make sense all at once.  
**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
It will come some days, on some nights real late,  
**G** **D** **A** **F#**  
Nobody wants to ever face a gun.

[Chorus]:

**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
Well I might ve got caught up, in the middle of my own mess

**G** **D** **F#**  
As time goes on, I ll get through it.

**G** **D** **A** **Bm**  
I hope that I won t make the same mistake again,

**G** **D** **F#**  
But to live, I will try not to lose it.

[Solo]

**Bm G D F#**

**Bm G F# A#**

**Bm G D F#**

**Bm G F# A#**

**Bm**