

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]:

Well I might ve got caught up, in the middle of my own mess

As time goes on, I ll get through it.

I hope that I won t make the same mistake again,

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