Worlds A Mess
X

```
#--------------------------------PLEASE NOTE--------------------------------#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#--------------------------------------------------------------------------#
#
Date: Mon, 15 Jan 1996 23:11:38 -0700 (MST)
From: jtb@xmission.com (J.T. Broderick)
Subject: X, World s A Mess.crd
```

World s A Mess (It s In My Kiss)

Intro:

```
E--10-10-10-10-10-\--7-7-7-7-7--10-10-10-10-10-\--7-7-7-7-7---------------|
B--10-10-10-10-10-\--7-7-7-7-7--10-10-10-10-10-\--7-7-7-7-7---------------|
G-------------------------------------------------------------9--7--------|
D------------------------------------------------------------------------|
A------------------------------------------------------------------------|
E------------------------------------------------------------------------|
```


```
D               Bm    D   Bm
No one is united
D               Bm
All things are untied
D                       Bm
Perhaps we re boilin  over inside
D                   Bm    D   Bm
They ve been tellin  lies
D                   Bm     D   Bm
Who s been tellin  lies?
D               Bm
There are no angels
Bm        D             Bm
There are devils in many ways
D           Bm    D   Bm
Take it like a man
        G                       A           G   A
        The world s a mess, it s in my kiss
        G                       A           G   A
        The world s a mess, it s in my kiss
        G                       A           G   A
        The world s a mess, it s in my kiss
        G                       G           G   A
        The world s a mess, it s in my kiss
G
```

You can t take it back
G
Pull it out of the fire
G
Pull it out in the bottom of the ninth

Pull it out there s a red disease
G
That s a drag on my system
G
That s a drag on my head and body
G
Some facts here (Some facts there)
G
We refuse to escape
G
I could say it s stronger
G
But it s too much trouble
G
I was wondering down at the bricks
G
Hectic, isn t it?
G   **A**
Down we go, cradle and all

(Repeat verse)

(Repeat chorus)