

# A Beautiful Mess

Jason Mraz

You've got the best of both worlds  
You're the kind of girl who can take down a man  
And lift him back up again  
You are strong but you're needy  
Humble but you're greedy  
Based on your body language  
And shouted cursive I've been reading  
Your style is quite selective  
But your mind is rather reckless  
Well I guess it just suggests  
that this is just what happiness is  
Hey what a beautiful mess this is  
It's like picking up trash in dresses Well it kind of hurts when the kind of words you write  
Kind of turn themselves into knives  
And don't mind my nerve you can call it fiction  
'But I like being submerged in your contradictions dear  
'Cause here we are, here we are Although you are biased I love your advice  
Your comebacks they're quick  
And probably have to do with your insecurities  
There's no shame in being crazy  
Depending on how you take these  
Words they're paraphrasing this relationship we're staging And it's a beautiful mess yes it is  
It's like, we're picking up trash in dresses  
Well it kind of hurts when the kind of words you say  
Kind of turn themselves into blades  
And kind and courteous is a life I've heard  
But it's nice to say that we played in the dirt, ohh dear  
'Cause here we are, Here we are  
Here we are, Here we are  
Here we are, Here we are...  
Here we are, We're still here And what a beautiful mess this is  
It's like taking a guess when the only answer is yes  
And through timeless words  
And priceless pictures  
We'll fly like birds  
Not of this earth  
And tides they turn  
and hearts disfigure  
But that's no concern  
When we're wounded together  
And we've tore our dresses  
And stained our shirts

But it's nice today  
Oh the wait was so worth it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>