



A Polaroid-style photograph of Lola Young. The photo is framed with a white border. At the top left, the word "lola" is written in red, and at the top right, "young" is written in red. The photo shows a close-up of her face with various piercings: a nose ring, a septum ring, a lip ring, and a forehead ring. She has dark eye makeup and is wearing large hoop earrings. At the bottom of the photo, the text "this wasn't meant for you anyway" is written in a small, white font.

**Messy**

SONG WORKSHEET

## [Verse 1]

You know I'm 1. \_\_\_\_\_

So why would you leave me waiting 2. \_\_\_\_\_ the station

When it was like minus 3. \_\_\_\_\_ degrees?

And I, I get what you're sayin'

I just really don't wanna 4. \_\_\_\_\_ it right now

Can you shut up for like 5. \_\_\_\_\_ in your life?

Listen to me

I took your nice words of 6. \_\_\_\_\_ about

How you think I'm gonna die 7. \_\_\_\_\_ if I turned thirty-  
three

Okay, so yeah, I 8. \_\_\_\_\_ like a chimney

I'm not 9. \_\_\_\_\_ and I pull a Britney

Every other week

But cut me 10. \_\_\_\_\_ slack, who do you want me to be?

## [Chorus]

'Cause I'm too messy, and  
You told me, "Get a job", then  
And I'm too perfect  
I want to be me,  
And I'm too clever, and  
You hate it when I cry  
And I'm too perfect  
A thousand people I could be for you

till I show you that I'm not  
you ask where the hell I've been  
then I'm too fucking dumb  
unless it's that time of the month  
then I'm too fucking clean  
till I open my big mouth  
and you hate the fucking lot  
is that not allowed?

## [Post-Chorus] X2

You 11. \_\_\_\_\_ the fucking lot

**[Verse 2]**

It's taking you 12. \_\_\_\_\_  
You still don't get the hint, I'm not 13. \_\_\_\_\_ for pages  
But one text or two would be 14. \_\_\_\_\_  
And, please, don't pull those 15. \_\_\_\_\_  
When I've been out 16. \_\_\_\_\_ my arse off all day  
It's just one bottle of 17. \_\_\_\_\_ or two  
But, hey, you can't even talk  
You smoke 18. \_\_\_\_\_ just to help you sleep  
Then why you out gettin' 19. \_\_\_\_\_ at 4 o'clock?  
And then you come 20. \_\_\_\_\_ to me  
And don't say hello  
'Cause I got 21. \_\_\_\_\_ again  
And forgot to fold my 22. \_\_\_\_\_

**[Chorus]**

**[Post-Chorus]**

**[Instrumental Break]**

**[Chorus]**

**[Post-Chorus]**

**How many times does she say “you hate the fucking lot”?**