



SSSAA

# The Little Mess You Made

- The Favors Finneas Ashe -

Words and Music by Ashlyn Willson, Finneas O Connell

Arranged by Frank de Vreeze G Major

Original Key

Soft Pop, ♩ = 108

**A**

**B**

Alto 1

The lit - tle mess you made. \_\_\_\_\_ Is fill - ing up our room.

Alto 2

The lit - tle mess you made. \_\_\_\_\_ Is fill - ing up our room.

11

A1

A lit - tle bit of rain. \_\_\_\_\_ Is fill - ing up our shoes. \_\_\_\_\_

A2

A lit - tle bit of rain. \_\_\_\_\_ Is fill - ing up our shoes. \_\_\_\_\_

**C**

16

S1

ooh \_\_\_\_\_ ooh \_\_\_\_\_

S2

ooh \_\_\_\_\_ ooh \_\_\_\_\_

A1

May - be sec - ond place. \_\_\_\_\_ Is just the first to lose. \_\_\_\_\_

A2

May - be sec - ond place. \_\_\_\_\_ Is just the first to lose. \_\_\_\_\_

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35

S1 The lit-tl-est mis-take. \_\_\_\_ Can leave the dark-est bruise.

S2 Is all o-ver the news. \_\_\_\_ The lit-tl-est mis-take. \_\_\_\_

A1 The lit-tl-est mis-take. \_\_\_\_ Can leave the dark-est bruise.

A2 Is all o-ver the news. \_\_\_\_ The lit-tl-est mis-take. \_\_\_\_

39

S1 **F** May-be I'm too late. \_\_\_\_

S2 Can leave the dark-est bruise. \_\_\_\_ May-be I'm too late. \_\_\_\_ May-be it's too soon.

A1 May-be I'm too late. \_\_\_\_ May-be it's too soon.

A2 Can leave the dark-est bruise. \_\_\_\_ May-be I'm too late. \_\_\_\_

43

S1 May-be it's too soon. \_\_\_\_ Who gets all the blame? \_\_\_\_

S2 Who gets all the blame? \_\_\_\_ I guess it's up to you.

A1 Who gets all the blame? \_\_\_\_ I guess it's up to you.

A2 May-be it's too soon. \_\_\_\_ Who gets all the blame? \_\_\_\_

I

62

S1 The lit-tle mess you made. \_\_\_  
just a friend. \_\_\_ The lit-tle mess you made. \_\_\_ Is fill-ing up our room.

S2 The lit-tle mess you made. \_\_\_

A1 The lit-tle mess you made. \_\_\_ Is fill-ing up our room.

A2 The lit-tle mess you made. \_\_\_

67

S1 \_\_\_ Is all o-ver the news. \_\_\_ The lit-tl-est mis-take. \_\_\_  
A lit-tle bit of rain. \_\_\_ Is fill-ing up our shoes.

S2 Is all o-ver the news. \_\_\_ The lit-tl-est mis-take. \_\_\_

A1 A lit-tle bit of rain. \_\_\_ Is fill-ing up our shoes.

A2 Is all o-ver the news. \_\_\_ The lit-tl-est mis-take. \_\_\_

J

71

S1 \_\_\_ Can leave the dark-est bruise. \_\_\_ May-be I'm too late. \_\_\_  
May-be sec-ond place. \_\_\_

S2 Can leave the dark-est bruise. \_\_\_ May-be I'm too late. \_\_\_

A1 May-be sec-ond place. \_\_\_ Is just the first to lose.

A2 Can leave the dark-est bruise. \_\_\_ May-be sec-ond place. \_\_\_ Is just the first to lose.

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A: intro

B:  
The little mess you made  
Is filling up our room  
A little bit of rain  
Is filling up our shoes

C:  
Maybe second place  
Is just the first to lose  
You can have your cake  
You can have mine too

D:  
Say when  
You'll never see me again

E:  
The little mess you made  
Is all over the news  
The littlest mistake  
Can leave the darkest bruise

F:  
Maybe I'm too late  
Maybe it's too soon  
Who gets all the blame?  
I guess it's up to you

G:  
Say when  
You'll never see me again

H:  
Just pretend (pretend, pretend, pretend, pretend)  
She was just a friend (a friend, a friend, a friend, a friend)

I:  
The little mess you made (the little mess you made)  
Is filling up our room (Is all over the news)  
A little bit of rain (the littlest mistake)  
Is filling up our shoes (can leave the darkest bruise)

J:  
Maybe second place (maybe I'm too late)  
Is just the first to lose (maybe it's too soon)  
You can have your cake (who gets all the blame?)  
You can have mine too (I guess it's up to you)

K:  
Say when  
You'll never see me again