

Out of the cage you come running at me
Died 7 times before we could agree
Now that we're not perfect we have to be good
Now that we're not perfect it's misunderstood
They wiggled a finger that puts you in place
Your neighbor complained of the noises we make
Now that we're not perfect we have to be good
Now that we're not perfect it's misunderstood

I write to you
With the words of a few
They have mastered the use
Of the language we use
"I forgave you long before I met you
for the things that you were bound to do"
Now that we're not perfect we have to be good
Now that we're not perfect we're misunderstood
When I'm tired you make me smile with your eyes
Though my heart beats witness to the teeth that have lied
Are you tough?
Did you open your mouth?
Like a rotting flag I age without sound
Now that we're not perfect we can be good
Now that we're not perfect we're misunderstood
Now that we're not perfect we have to be good
Now that we're not perfect it's misunderstood
The paint from your walls
Was dripping on top of your feet
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