I find
Perfect was a complimentary
Way to say that I am living free
And shaking

But I'm not Flawless isn't what I wanna be Heaven only knows the realest me I'm faking

Yeah I've been where you've been And I learned a thing or two since then

That it might take
Not being afraid of heartache
Acting a fool with no shame
Loving your everything

And you might break
But you learn to love your mistakes
You've gotta know that you saved
You with your perfect mess

And I played
Everyone pretending I was clean
But I could write a book on being mean
To myself

And I climbed
Higher than they ever asked me to
Everything I did I wouldn't do
With no help

Yeah I've been where you've been And I learned a thing or two since then

That it might take
Not being afraid of heartache
Acting a fool with no shame
And loving your everything

And you might break
But you learn to love your mistakes
You've gotta know that you saved
You with your perfect mess

And I know you're terrified
But I'll be by your side
To remind you why
And you might forget the rules
But we'll keep loving you
You're not why you do

It might take
Not being afraid of heartache
Acting a fool with no shame
Loving your everything

It might take
Not being afraid of heartache
Acting a fool with no shame
And loving your everything

Oh and you might break
But you learn to love your mistakes
You've gotta know that you saved
You with your perfect mess

Yeah you saved You with your perfect mess Yeah you saved You with your perfect mess