

Perfect

Amber Run

I want to be perfect just like you
Pull my strings, show me what to do
I want to be high and never come down
I want to know why and I want to know how

I want to fall in love with a perfect stranger
And out of touch with the God that made her
I want her to pick me up and hang me out to dry
Show me glimpses of the other side

Karma karma, you reap what you sow
Karma karma, please pay what I'm owed

I've got to be perfect
I've got to be perfect

Pick my pocket when my back is turned
Then lecture me on what I've learnt
I want to be perfect just like you
Pull my strings, show me what to do

Karma karma, you reap what you sow
Karma karma, please pay what I'm owed

I've got to be perfect
Perfect

You can hold me down
You can let me go
You can spurn my art
You can break my bones
And call it karma karma
I'm falling further further

Oh I want to be perfect just like you
Pull my strings, show me what to do
But karma karma
Please pay what I'm owed

I've got to be perfect
Perfect