

# Perfect

Blitz Kids

Perfect's never perfect, news already old  
Go on give me a reason not to slit my throat  
I've got something special kept right up my sleeve  
Go on and give me a reason not to go and leave

Settle back and quiet down  
There's a new choir in town  
A hypocritical melody  
And I can't afford to let it affect my empty credit  
I can't afford to listen to dreams

Don't wait up I won't be coming back  
For you this time  
Don't wait up, it's time for me to roll this loaded dice

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Go on give me a reason not to slit my throat  
I've got something special kept right up my sleeve  
Go on and give me a reason not to go and leave

Settle up and quiet down  
My head is ringing out  
And I've got nothing to say to you

I spend my whole life making all these master plan  
With not a thought of what is in my hands

Don't wait up I won't be coming back  
For you this time  
Don't wait up, it's time for me to roll this loaded dice

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Even if I had the world  
It would never be enough  
Even if I had your heart  
Would I ever feel your love?  
These four walls can keep me in  
But I need to find a way  
To find a way

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We'll be singing woah-oh  
It makes no sense at all  
We'll be singing woah-oh

It makes no sense at all