

Perfectly Imperfect

BONES UK

I heard that you hurt yourself
And someone wants to stitch you up, yeah
Maybe we should leave you open
So that we can see what's up, yeah

Tell me your story
Show me your scars
How did you get them?
Tell me the cause
Who did you fight?
Where did you fall?
How hard were you bit?
How far did you crawl?

Bet you'll never forget
Blood on your cigarette
Always remember it (metallic)
And you'll never regret
Making the mess you made
All of the stories saved on you
And we forget
The stinging of the pain
But the memories stain (our skin)
So we never forget
No, we never, oh, no, we never

Perfectly imperfect
Perfectly imperfect
Flawlessly flawed
Flawlessly flawed

I heard that you hurt yourself
And someone wants to stitch you up, yeah
Maybe we should leave you open
So that we can see what's up, yeah

I like that scar, you wear it well
But I can tell, you don't like it
I love that bruise, them holes in your shoes
Maybe you should learn not to hide it

Bet you'll never forget
Blood on your cigarette
How many stitches you get? (Shanghai)
And you'll never deny
The legends of UDI's
Falling from thigh highs, black eyes
Bet you'll never forget
Smell of the Neosporin
Shook the adrenaline, all night
So we won't forget
Nah, we never, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah

Perfectly imperfect
You're perfectly imperfect
Flawlessly flawed
Flawlessly flawed

Perfectly imperfect

Perfectly imperfect

Flawlessly flawed

Flawlessly flawed

I adore your perfect imperfections

I adore your perfect imperfections