

## Perfectly Still

Gin Blossoms

It's our call  
It sways, it stalls  
I need a little extra time alone  
Well maybe take the long way home  
Just enough to get it wrong  
Nothing like a bad decision  
Says who you are  
Fools rush in  
For the grist in my  
For the grist in my mill  
Can't you see  
When you're perfectly  
When you're perfectly still  
One big rout  
We're all sold out  
If nothing's off limits, we'll pay  
Price tags on every other day  
We're bankrupt here for now  
But they can't take my anger  
It can't be touched  
Fools rush in  
For the grist in my  
For the grist in my mill  
Can't you see  
When you're perfectly  
When you're perfectly still  
Outdated maps  
Missed pull-out ramps  
I won't contribute to our own demise  
Pass up the consolation prize  
It starts from here from now  
Nothing like a bad decision  
Says who you are  
Fools rush in