

Perfect

Guster

Played follow the leader
Keeping my steps in time
Counting on the wonder ahead
I leave the pain behind

It's on me
It's all mine
Go away
They're my mistakes

They're not your problem
Pinned down in this heaven
I'll die a thousand times
Aware of the damage ahead

I'll leave the pain behind
Another day
A perfect day
A twinge of pain

The sting of the needle
So warm at the bottom
Warm never felt so kind
And for a moment or two

I leave it all behind
It's on me
It's all mine
Go away, they're my mistake and not your problem

Black dog
White picket fences
Mow them down and dance in the rip tide
Face down in consequences

Crack me up and stay on your own side
Another day
A perfect day
A twinge of pain, the sting of the needle

Starin at the walls provide
A brilliant sight through eyes of the needle
I wish I may
I wish I might

I pray my soul to keep tonight
When all the walls start staring back
A perfect day
A sting for the last time