

## Practice Makes Perfect

### In Her Own Words

I start by stacking up the proof  
And talking to my friends  
But I bet I'm gonna tune 'em out in the end  
'Cause the moment that I slip away  
I believe the hundredth time you say  
"I'm sorry babe for everything, I'm a mess"

Round and round the circle goes  
And nothing's gonna change

Night after night  
A dream in a dream  
Holding the knife  
But can't cut you clean  
3 AM excuse  
I don't wanna believe  
Next thing you're coming  
Over and over again  
I'm waking up to you  
If practice makes perfect  
You're so good  
I can't tell the truth

Truth is I'm caught between turning the page  
And loving the line that keeps reading the same  
Watching you beg on the doorstep  
It a sure bet I break

Night after night  
A dream in a dream  
Holding the knife  
But can't cut you clean  
4 AM excuse  
I don't wanna believe  
Next thing you're coming  
Over and over again  
I'm waking up to you  
If practice makes perfect  
You're so good  
I can't tell the truth

Round and round the circle goes  
And nothing's gonna change

Night after night  
A dream in a dream  
Holding the knife  
But can't cut you clean  
5 AM excuse  
I don't wanna believe  
Next thing you're coming  
Over and over again  
I'm waking up to you  
If practice makes perfect  
You're so good  
I can't tell the truth

You're so good  
I can't tell the truth  
So good  
I can't tell the truth