

## Perfect

Intwine

Wouldn't it be nice if my words were sticks and stones?  
So they would definitely hurt you, or even better  
Make your mother never birth you  
Just make her feel like me, aching she sits and bleeds  
Thinking is this what she really needs

So what the hell if I'm not really perfect  
Nobody ever said I had to be  
And even if I wasn't really perfect  
You'd give an arm and a leg to be me

You just wanna be me  
Don't you really, really wanna be me?  
Pretty like me

Wouldn't it be nice to take a little trip over some ice?  
And make you freeze like you did to me  
So maybe freezing wasn't such a bad idea  
But knowing my luck you'd float back up  
And make the freezing stop, isn't life such a breeze  
Seems like Jesus took a trip to the fucking Antilles

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Nobody ever said I had to be  
And even if I wasn't really perfect  
You'd give an arm and a leg to be me

You just wanna be me  
Don't you really, really wanna be me?  
Pretty like me

You just wanna be me  
Don't you really, really wanna be me?  
Pretty like me

Oh, you know it's true  
You can't deny it  
Closing doors before you even try it

You just wanna be me  
Don't you really, really wanna be me?  
Pretty like me

You just wanna be me  
Don't you really, really wanna be me?  
Pretty like me

Don't you wanna be pretty, pretty like me?  
Don't you want to be just like me?