

Perfect

Nate Smith

Whiskey-bent and heaven-sent don't make sense at all
The running kind, and "walk the line". Those paths don't cross
So why would you give me forever
When I can't even love myself? No

The way her hair lands on her shoulders
Like the stars are fallin' down
And every time I pull her closer
My feet don't touch the ground
Every night in any life
Everyone can see it
Can't believe I found her
The only thing not perfect 'bout her is me

She's a dream and look at me, I know we're two-worlds apart
I'm a dead end, she's an amen, but here we are
Peddling down that road to forever
Settling down my raising hell, yeah

The way her hair lands on her shoulders
Like the stars are fallin' down
And every time I pull her closer
My feet don't touch the ground
Every night in any life
Everyone can see it
Can't believe I found her
The only thing not perfect 'bout her is me
Not perfect 'bout her is me

She's a million miles out of my league
Anyone 'round here would say so
Took all the broken parts of me
Hid 'em underneath her halo

The way her hair lands on her shoulders
Like the stars are fallin' down
Every time I pull her closer
My feet don't touch the ground
Every night in any life
Everyone can see it
My world turns around her
Who am I without her?
Can't believe I found her
The only thing not perfect 'bout her is me
Not perfect 'bout her is me
The only thing not perfect 'bout her is me