

## So Called Perfect Life

Nine Days

There goes my 4 AMs with all my friends and the sunrise  
And there goes my guitar dreams  
My fast machines, my Mary Jane buy

And maybe I was wishing for the wrong things, the wrong things  
Maybe I was seeing things the wrong way, the wrong way  
Maybe you were everything I wanted this whole time  
It looks like so called perfect life

There goes my aching head  
Who's that in my bed?  
What if I do moments?  
There goes my long rides home  
No one on the phone  
And nobody waiting

Maybe I was wishing for the wrong things, the wrong things  
Maybe I was seeing things the wrong way, the wrong way  
Maybe you were everything I wanted this whole time  
It looks like so called perfect life

Here comes not getting dressed  
Sunday morning stay in beds  
Turn off our phones  
Ignore our friends  
Even you

Maybe I was wishing for the wrong things, the wrong things  
Maybe now I've finally found the right thing, the right thing  
Maybe you were everything I wanted this whole time  
It looks like so called perfect  
Maybe I was wishing for the wrong things, the wrong things  
Maybe now I finally found the right thing, the right thing  
Maybe you were everything I wanted this whole time  
It looks like so called perfect life

Here comes my baby girl  
Got her momma's curls and a million hearts breaking