

I'm Perfect

Passion Pit

I've heard everything about you and what you've done
You're over the money but under the gun
You came in the front door, so where can you run?
At least the party's over
Moving slower than you mean to
But it's over at last
And you cry cause you missed it, it went by too fast
"The whole world's against you," you say
Then you ask where all your friends have gone to

Just tell, tell me I'm so damn perfect
Tell me it all of the time, oh
Tell me I'm so damn perfect
Tell me it all of the time
Tell, tell me I'm so damn perfect
Tell me it all of the time, oh
Tell me I'm so damn perfect
Tell me it all of the time

Thank you and thank you again
You're brutal, you're honest, you're my very best friend
It's not like you asked me if our night had to end
At one of my brother's parties
Oh, what can I do?
The face is a mirror of flattering youth
And all of the work that you say that you'll do
You barely even start it
Can you

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Thank you and thank you again