Sometimes we don't, haven't a clue, what we are doin' We fumble around out in the wind like a piece of paper

I had a picture of what this love was about, yeah It's somehow different than what I'm looking at Sometimes we want what we don't need but here's the truth, I ne ed you now,

Not always right not always roses, yeah it's absolutely prefect, absolutely perfect yeah

We make a turn, a stupid mistakes, that's just the beauty 'Cause nothing of worth comes where your life doesn't go through it

I had a picture of what this love was about, yeah
It turned different than what I'm looking at
Sometimes we want what we don't need but here's the truth, I ne
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absolutely perfect, absolutely perfect
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absolutely perfect, absolutely perfect yeah

[Chorus]