

PERFECT

Perfect

That's what she said

Well I don't believe in perfect

Nowhere to go but down from there

I know

I can be cold and unforgiving

If I could only save me from myself

(Chorus)

If I could count to ten

Hold my breath

Would I be sane again?

I guess I've never know that heaven

'Cause I can't seem to get past seven

Standing

At the front door

With the keys still in my hand

Wondering what face you'll wear tonight

Lucky

I'd be lucky

If I could go away

Happy-go-lucky

It's the same old thing tonight

(Chorus)

If I could give up this cross

I would

(Words & Music by: Ted Mills and Tom Leonard)