

# Perfect Night

## Home Town Hero

She lives in a bottle with her friends  
Nobody else seems to care  
That she may never hold the throne  
When she waits forever, holding onAs she combs her hair  
I would love to be there  
With a gun in my hand  
With another manWatch me, baby with your red eyes  
One more night to say goodbye  
She may never hold the throne  
As she waits forever holding onAs she combs her hair  
I would love to be there  
With a gun in my hand  
With another man[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible] this timeAs she combs her hair  
I would love to be there  
With a gun in my hand  
With another manAs she combs her hair  
I would love to be there  
With a gun in my hand  
With another man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>