

sweet perfection

Never Shout Never

Last night was a thriller, was a killer, was a damn good time.
I met a pretty girl and I wanted to make her mine.
So I took her for a walk and damn, that girl could talk.
We talked about all the pretty things and all the shitty things
And all the little things that fall between. And oh, pretty girl,
I know that I just met you,
But I might just dare to say
That I love you. And oh, sweet perfection,
Won't you hear my one confession?
I've been lost
But dear, I'm found. I've been lookin' for a girl that's just like you
You got words to say, but no point to prove.
You got me and that's enough for you,
And girl, I got you. I've been lookin' for a heart that's so complete,
So satisfied with the little things.
I got you and that's enough for me,
So girl, can't ya see
That you and me, could be so free, and live happy?
So take my hand and let's run. And oh, pretty girl,
I know that I just met you,
But I might just dare to say
That I love you. And oh, sweet perfection,
Won't you hear my one confession?
I've been lost
But dear, I'm found.
But Dear, I'm found.

Songwriters

CHRISTOFER DREW Published by

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