Perfect Match

Triggerfinger

And my gears start turning
It's burning something deep inside
Iâ€™d tell you but it might hurt your pride
You'd have the feeling that you did something wrong
"Bona fide"
Floating in frivolity
Thereâ€™s something in there with a steady beat
Steaming up an electric storm
"All night, side by side"

Oh Baby, I have to admit
I wrap my head around the flavor of it
You're giving me an itch I can scratch
Itâ€™s the perfect match ("Yeah it's swell")

Too hot to keep it locked inside
I'd tell you but you might run and hide
Because the figures are set and drawn
"Left and right"
Nothing beats reality
Thereâ€™s something in there with a steady beat
Getting ready to perform
"All night, nationwide"

Oh Baby, I have to admit
I wrap my head around the flavor of it
Youâ€™re giving me an itch I can scratch
It's the perfect match

Flip a coin, flip a coin, flip a coin
When it's in the air you know
Flip a coin, flip a coin when it's in the aira
You know which side want it to go

Oh Baby, I have to admit
I wrap my head around the flavor of it
Youâ€™re giving me an itch I can scratch
It's the perfect match
Baby, this is no time to quit
I wrap my head around the flavor of it

Youâ€™re giving me an itch I can scratch
It's the perfect match

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