

# 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 air  
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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