Perfectly Perfect

Elizabeth & The Catapult

I'm just so-
Perfectly perfect,
except when I'm not.
I'm just so seemingly sunny,
'till things get too hot.
And we're both so foolishly naughty,
until we get caught.
Chances are that our love is now utterly, thoroughly shot.
'Cause my life's so perfectly funny,
that it still is not.
And we'll be so stupidly happy,
'till the cannonball drops.
And my dreams are ever so tempting,
until they go pop, pop;
Chances are that our love is now utterly, thoroughly shot.

'Cause we're all so-
Perfectly perfect,
but not for long.
And we'll be so perfectly perfect,
'till we're forced to move on.
And we're both so pitifully clueless
to what we've become,
chances are that our love is now utterly thouroughly done.
The more you
think that you're right, chances are that you're probably wrong.

Lyrics submitted by Christine.

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