

Perfect Situation

Weezer

What's the deal with my brain?
Why am I so obviously insane?
In a perfect situation
I let love down the drain
There's the pitch, slow and straight
All I have to do is swing
And I'm the hero
But I'm the zero
Hungry nights, once again
Now it's getting unbelievable
'Cause I could not have it better
But I just can't get no play
From the girls, all around
As they search the night for someone to hold onto
I just pass through
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa
Get your hands off the girl
Can't you see that she belongs to me?
And I don't appreciate this excess company
Though I can't satisfy all the needs she has
And so she starts to wander
Can you blame her?
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa
Tell me there's a logic out there
Leading me to better prepare
For the day that something really special might come
Tell me there's some hope for me
I don't wanna be lonely
For the rest of my days on the Earth, oh
Oh ho, ho ho, oh ho whoa
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa
Singing
Oh ho, whoa oh
Whoa oh oh, whoa, whoa oh
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh
(Perfect situation)
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh
(Perfect situation)
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh
Whoa oh oh
Perfect situation

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