Imperfect

JD Natasha

Oh walk into my room, it's in the way, it was two minutes ago
Dirty and unclean, not the way my mother would want it to be
Sometimes I wish I was responsible
But then I can't admit I'm not responsibleWhat if I were perfect?
What if people, schoolmates would appreciate my presence?
What if I wouldn't scream in public?I don't give a damn about the price or brand names
I always write all over my shoes, I never tie my shoelace
Always feeling high, I'm losing sense of time
Drunk off my imperfections I'll never be alrightWhat if I were perfect?
What if people, schoolmates would appreciated my presence?
What if I wouldn't scream in public?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/