

# The Perfect Fit

## The Dresden Dolls

Could make a dress  
A robe fit for a prince  
I could clothe a continent  
But I can't sew a stitch I can paint my face  
And stand very, very still  
It's not very practical  
But it still pays the bills I can't change my name  
But I could be your type  
I can dance and win at games  
Like backgammon and life I used to be the smart one  
Sharp as a tack  
Funny how that skipping years ahead  
Has held me back I used to be the bright one  
Top in my class  
Funny what they give you when you  
Just learn how to ask I can write a song  
But I can't sing in key  
I can play piano  
But I never learned to read I can't trap a mouse  
But I can pet a cat  
No I'm really serious  
I'm really very good at that I can't fix a car  
But I can fix a flat  
I could fix a lot of things  
But I'd rather not get into that I used to be the bright one  
Smart as a whip  
Funny how you slip so far when  
Teachers don't keep track of it I used to be the tight one  
The perfect fit  
Funny how those compliments can  
Make you feel so full of it I can shuffle, cut and deal  
But I can't draw a hand  
I can't draw a lot of things  
I hope you understand I'm not exceptionally shy  
But I've never had a man  
That I could look straight in the eye  
And tell my secret plans I can take a vow  
And I can wear a ring  
And I can make you promises but

They won't mean a thing Can't you do it for me?  
I'll pay you well  
Fuck, I'll pay you anything  
If you could end this Can't you just fix it for me?  
It's gone berserk  
Fuck, I'll give you anything  
If you can make the damn thing work Can't you just fix it for me?  
I'll pay you well  
Fuck, I'll pay you anything  
If you can end this Hello, I love you  
Will you tell me your name?  
Hello, I'm good for nothing  
Will you love me just the same?

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