Almost Perfect

Ingram Hill

Maybe her eyes are just a little bit red
Almost all the time
Maybe her hair, it smells like cigarettes
When I climb into bed with her at night
She don't wanna try
But this just feels so right
She's almost perfect
She is so close to being everything
She's almost perfect
But she's not, she's not
Maybe she knows she drives me crazy
Just bats her eyes like she's my baby
Maybe she's quick to let her tongue fly at me
She's not the most proper lady
She don't wanna try
But this just feels so right
She's almost perfect
She is so close to being everything
She's almost perfect
But she's not, she's not
I'm the one to blame I know I caused this crash
So now I wander in this mess
Into this lake of sour mashed
Through my head the notion that
Maybe she's not quite honest with me
Almost all the time
Maybe I know there's someone else in her life
When I climb into bed with her at night
She's almost perfect
She is so close to being everything
She's almost perfect
But she's not, she's not
She's almost perfect
She is so close to being everything
She's almost perfect
But she's not, but she's not mine mine yeah

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