

# Almost Perfect

## Addictive Nature

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