

Fuckin' Perfect

Piano Dreamers

I know how you feel inside
You're in love and so am I
But you're with some other guy
I should be the one by your side
 He cheated
 Made you feel no good
 I told you that he would
 I knew he'd make you cry
 You're broken
 Let me make it better
 Glue you back together
 Just give me a try
 Pretty pretty please
 Don't you ever ever feel
Like you're less than, fucking perfect
 If you get with me
 I won't ever make you feel
Any less than fucking perfect, you'll see
 At his house you found her clothes
Tried to play you and say who's are those
 He's so stupid
 Here's how i know
 what kinda genius would let
 Perfection go
He's conceited, only 'bout himself
 He loves nobody else
 He ain't even fly
 You're broken
 Let me make it better
 Glue you back together
 Just give me a try

 Pretty pretty please
 Don't you ever ever feel
Like you're less than, fucking perfect
 If you get with me
 I won't ever make you feel
Any less than fucking perfect, you'll see
 It's gonna take time girl

To heal that hole (he left)
Exactly how long I don't know but
You got pain and I know a remedy
You gotta, start kickin it with someone like me
Now you're overanalyzing all of your thoughts
Start to thinkin it's all your fault
But baby girl don't you go and blame yourself
He's just a douchebag
He's just a douchebag
OooOoOoh
I was hopin
You'd let me replace him
I would straight erase him
Right out of your mind
Pretty pretty please
Don't you ever ever feel
Like you're less than, fucking perfect
If you get with me
I won't ever make you feel
Any less than fucking perfect, you'll see
Pretty pretty please
Don't you ever ever feel
Like you're less than, fucking perfect
If you get with me
I won't ever make you feel
Any less than fucking perfect, you'll see

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