

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>