

# Perfect

## Amber Run

I want to be perfect just like you  
Pull my strings, show me what to do  
I want to be high and never come down  
I want to know why and I want to know how I want to fall in love with a perfect stranger  
And out of touch with the God that made her  
I want her to pick me up and hang me out to dry  
Show me glimpses of the other side Karma karma, you reap what you sow  
Karma karma, please pay what I'm owed I've got to be perfect  
I've got to be perfect Pick my pocket when my back is turned  
Then lecture me on what I've learnt  
I want to be perfect just like you  
Pull my strings, show me what to do Karma karma, you reap what you sow  
Karma karma, please pay what I'm owed I've got to be perfect  
Perfect You can hold me down  
You can let me go  
You can spare my heart  
You can break my bones  
And call it karma karma  
I'm falling further further Oh I want to be perfect just like you  
Pull my strings, show me what to do  
But karma karma  
Please pay what I'm owed I've got to be perfect  
Perfect

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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