Perfect Timing

David Lee Roth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Is this just a passing fancy, or another passing game?
Is this just a little something, that fallen angels play?
I've had a million fantasies, but that was make believe
Baby, open up this door before I freezeGirl stop complaining

You're afraid of the dark

We'll go the distance

I don't think it's so farI think it's perfect, perfect, perfect timing I think it's perfect, perfect timingWell I tried to send a message

Yes I tried the telephone

But I guess that I ain't lucky

And my card say no one's homeIf the cards are on the table

That's a calculated risk

That's if accidental angels

Do existJust for a moment, if you think the moment's right Let's not lose that moment tonightPerfect, perfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing I'm thinkin' this is the right time

I'm hoping you feel the same

'Cause that light at the end of the tunnel

Is the front of an oncoming trainGo out fight

FightingPerfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timingPerfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing

Perfect, perfect timing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/