

Perfect Situation

Deborah Glasgow

What's the deal with my brain?
Why am I so obviously insane?
In a perfect situation
I let love down the drain There's the pitch, slow and straight
All I have to do is swing
And I'm the hero
But I'm the zero Hungry nights, once again
Now it's getting unbelievable
'Cause I could not have it better
But I just can't get no play From the girls, all around
As they search the night for someone to hold onto
I just pass through Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa Get your hands off the girl
Can't you see that she belongs to me?
And I don't appreciate this excess company Though I can't satisfy all the needs she has
And so she starts to wander
Can you blame her? Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa Tell me there's a logic out there
Leading me to better prepare
For the day that something really special might come Tell me there's some hope for me
I don't wanna be lonely
For the rest of my days on the Earth, oh Oh ho, ho ho, oh ho whoa
Singing
Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho whoa Singing
Oh ho, whoa oh
Whoa oh oh, whoa, whoa oh Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh
(Perfect situation)
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh
(Perfect situation)
Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh
Whoa oh oh Perfect situation

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