

# Perfect People

## Pennywise

All the perfect people, shallow and deceitful  
Staring back at me on TV in magazines  
Look so good like a box of fresh wrapped twinkies  
What the hell happened to me? So I took a drive to a rich and wealthy country  
Saw everything I wanted and everything I need  
Went right up and I tried to join their party  
Ought to seen the look when they saw me Fucked up eyes, stupid grin  
Perfect people won't let me in  
'Who's who' list, where's my name?  
They won't let me join their games I bet you think that I'm insane  
There's no one left for me to blame, yeah  
Screw the perfect people  
Fuck they all look the same  
They all look the same  
They all look the same, yeah  
All look the same We're not much to look at, too short, dumb and so fat  
Never gonna win a beauty pageant, it's a curse  
Always gonna be a better doorman at the best clubs  
How could thing's be any worse? Fucked up eyes, stupid grin  
Perfect people won't let me in  
'Who's who' list, where's my name?  
They won't let me join their games I bet you think that I'm insane  
There's no one left for me to blame, yeah  
Screw the perfect people  
Fuck they all look the same  
They all look the same  
They all look the same, yeah  
All look the same Don't have much to go on don't want your opinion  
Don't have much to gain and I ain't got much to lose  
Looks like you got it all and I'd really like to get some  
You got something I could use Fucked up eyes, stupid grin  
Perfect people won't let me in  
'Who's who' list, where's my name?  
They won't let me join their games I bet you think that I'm insane  
There's no one left for me to blame, yeah  
Screw the perfect people  
Fuck they all look the same  
They all look the same  
They all look the same, yeah

All look the same

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