

# Perfect Couple Part III

## Fozzey & VanC

Yeah  
I got some demons you can't see  
This is part story, part me  
I've been holdin' out to say  
Welcome to part three  
Newfound lovers in the honeymoon phase  
Forever wakin' up to sunny new days  
Money's money, they don't care who pays  
They don't have a plan, but they've got a few made  
Yeah, same path, both looking for a fresh start  
The past is the past, no matter how messed up  
Forgot his ex in a minute, gettin' dressed up  
But he ain't slept for weeks though, it's time for him to rest up  
Anyway, they were on a date night  
Things were moving pretty fast, they should probably wait right  
Even in the heaviest turbulence, heaviest turbulence  
They were a safe flight  
So engulfed when the sheets are creasin'  
In-between those they just keep their secrets  
They believed in magic, became different creatures  
So in awe of each other they could list the features damn  
Then time intervened  
And forged a wedge right in-between  
Kinda like in a dream, such a nightmare it seemed  
Not a man in this world gets as freightened as, he  
Two lines, she was pregnant  
Anyone his age would've ran for the exit  
But he chose to stay, man up and accept it  
But love ain't a currency the banks are acceptin'  
Who's he tryna kill himself  
He's only twenty, still a kid himself  
Just payin' for the things he did himself  
And lovin' her didn't help  
Tried to open up and say it all  
But he really has no say at all  
She's already booked it in, she made the call  
Ain't no one around him to break the fall  
Another life meaningless see  
Face a different kind of water, get PTSD

He begged her to stay like, "Please accept me"  
But she just liked to leave him empty  
Tell me how's that not post-traumatic  
Now he's just a broken addict  
Depression'll kill you if you don't combat it  
Depression'll kill you if you don't combat it  
Yeah, 'Dear little one, I think about you every day  
I can never muster up the words I'll never get to say  
I rewrote this song a million times and I just let it play  
I just hope you're in a better place  
Wonder what colour your eyes are  
I wished your mother was wiser  
Faked happy for a while, I've got a disguise up  
To this day still got that disguise up  
I'll never see your first steps  
Hear your first laugh or hear your first breath  
I've tried it all to see if it hurts less, but  
That's irrelevant, I'm sure you're perfect  
Breaks my heart I'll never hold you close  
Every day I tell myself, "Man, don't lose hope"  
Do anythin' to bring you back, but I know you won't  
I know you won't  
Can't escape myself, now I'm clunked inside it  
Given all this, my attention has been undivided  
Can't write a song, I'm so uninspired  
Givin' up on this dream, yeah, I done near tried it  
Wish I could feel your touch  
But all I feel are goosebumps  
Feel so helpless  
I wish I could do somethin'  
Would you have loved dance lessons  
Or been a freakish athelete?  
You could've chose your own path  
As long as you were happy I'd have been like "That's sweet"  
If there was any way to bring you back  
I would try, but  
I'll see you one day  
Till then it's goodbye  
Bye  
Goodbye

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