

Perfect Fit

AFI

What was it I was thinking, or was I even thinking at all?
When I think of what I thought back then
Then I'm ashamed and I'm appalled
That I gave up all I ever was so easily
Living your life is not for me I won't be sedated, I won't be sedated
Give me a little taste and I know, I won't want more
I won't be sedated, stability is overrated
Give me the disorder I adore What was it you were thinking, or were you even thinking at all?
When I think of what you thought of me
I take offense and I'm appalled
That you could discount all I love so easily
Living your life is not for me I won't be sedated, I won't be sedated
Give me a little taste and I know, I won't want more
I won't be sedated, stability is overrated
Give me the disorder I adore I can't be a part, be a part, I can't be a part
I can't be a part, be a part of your modern world
I've gotta be apart, be apart, I've gotta be apart
I've gotta be apart, I don't grasp the values that you hold I can't be a part, be a part, I can't be a part
I can't be a part, be a part of your modern world
I've gotta be apart, be apart, I've gotta be apart
I've gotta be apart, I don't grasp the values that you hold I can't be a part, be a part, I can't be a part
I can't be a part, be a part of your modern world
I've gotta be apart, be apart, I've gotta be apart
I've gotta be apart, I don't grasp your values

Songwriters

David Paden Marchand; Adam Carson; Hunter Lawrence Burgan; Jade Errol Puget
Published by
EX NOCTEM NACIMUR MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>