

## Practice Makes Perfect

### Cute Is What We Aim For

So sweet I can hardly speak due to such trauma in my teeth  
But your body language is telling me that you're worth the pain

So weak I can hardly keep, shaky legs holding up my feet  
But your body language is telling me that I'm not to blame

Practice makes perfect  
Practice makes perfect sense

I've become what a mother wouldn't want in a son  
And I have done a few things I regret  
But practice makes perfect  
Practice makes perfect sense to me

Wake up, first light hearing you calling out  
For your criminal clothing that fled the scene  
Upon being ripped free  
Conversation ensue  
And I wanna do so many things to you  
Sip after sip, you insist you're a hit.  
Sip after sip, yeah I swear I can feel it.

Practice makes perfect  
Practice makes perfect sense

I've become what a mother wouldn't want in a son  
And I have done a few things I regret  
I've become what a mother wouldn't want in a son  
And I have done what a mother wouldn't want, what a mother wouldn't want in a son

Practice makes perfect  
Practice makes perfect sense  
Practice makes perfect  
Practice makes perfect sense

I've become what a mother wouldn't want in a son  
And I have done a few things I regret  
I've become what a mother wouldn't want in a son  
And I have done what a mother wouldn't want, what a mother wouldn't want in a...  
Practice makes perfect  
Practice makes perfect sense  
Practice makes perfect  
Practice makes perfect sense to me