

More Than Perfect

Cory Morrow

I don't ask too much, no, I don't, do I ask too much of
You?

I don't complain, no, I don't, do I ever complain to
You?

You put up well with this beast that I am in a cell
I've got to go, spending time on the road passing
Through

You try to look perfect for me, but you don't
Understand

That you're more than perfect to me, oh, I wish that
You could see

You're more than perfect to me, and you're all that
Ever needed you to be
You're all I needed you to be

Yeah, I drink too much, and I write you a poem or two
Then I get lost, and I fumble around in the blues
You still do well with this beast that I am in the cell
Oh, let me explain, they don't come any better than you

You try to look perfect for me, you try to look perfect
For me
But you don't understand...

That you're more than perfect to me, oh, I wish that
You could see

You're more than perfect to me, and you're all that
Ever needed you to be
You're all I needed you to be

Well love has found me, dancing with you in the dark
And love has bound me, to forever serve your heart

You try to look perfect for me, but you always look
Perfect to me
You don't understand

That you're more than perfect to me, oh, I wish that
You could see

You're more than perfect to me, and you're all that
Ever needed you to be
You're all I needed you to be