

## 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