

Perfect

Intwine

Wouldn't it be nice if my words were sticks and stones?
So they would definitely hurt you, or even better
Make your mother never birth you
Just make her feel like me, aching she sits and bleeds
Thinking is this what she really needs

So what the hell if I'm not really perfect
Nobody ever said I had to be
And even if I wasn't really perfect
You'd give an arm and a leg to be me

You just wanna be me
Don't you really, really wanna be me?
Pretty like me

Wouldn't it be nice to take a little trip over some ice?
And make you freeze like you did to me
So maybe freezing wasn't such a bad idea
But knowing my luck you'd float back up
And make the freezing stop, isn't life such a breeze
Seems like Jesus took a trip to the fucking Antilles

So what the hell if I'm not really perfect
Nobody ever said I had to be
And even if I wasn't really perfect
You'd give an arm and a leg to be me

You just wanna be me
Don't you really, really wanna be me?
Pretty like me

You just wanna be me
Don't you really, really wanna be me?
Pretty like me

Oh, you know it's true
You can't deny it
Closing doors before you even try it

You just wanna be me
Don't you really, really wanna be me?
Pretty like me

You just wanna be me
Don't you really, really wanna be me?
Pretty like me

Don't you wanna be pretty, pretty like me?
Don't you want to be just like me?