

If Things Were Perfect

James

On a machine like this
Everybody gets their hands oily
Smoke filled room
Nobody's lungs stay clean
But there's a difference between
A swim and a wallow
Gives out a clue to how things might have been

Ask for perfection
P-p-p-people aren't like that
Any fool can see
Who are you to laugh at me?
I am still
Standing on the chicken wire
Daren't look down
But try and inch a little higher

Friends on the ground
Say "come on it, the water's fine"
But I can see their frozen smiles from here
When you give give give yourself to something
Is there anything left you can call your own
If I give give give give my body to someone
Can I keep keep keep a part for me
Oh keep a part for me
Oh leave some piece that's free
I'll do anything to please you
I'll do anything to please you
But take me take me please
I'm asking, but I'm down on my knees
You're warm, a home, a place to hide
You're warm, a home, a place to hide
You're warm, a home, a place to hide
A place to hide

Pity, pity me
Pity, pity me
You might laugh-ha ha ha when it doesn't affect you
While I cry-oh oh oh for all to see
Come on and laugh-ha ha ha when it doesn't affect you

While I cry stop stop stop stop stop stop stop stop stop
Stop
Stop!