

## 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!