## **Picture Perfect**

**Nelly Furtado** 

Picture perfect a life that you saw in a magazine Or maybe a travelling book Wanted to get on that plane and fly away cause you are a rock star deep down inside You walk with a swagger, got nothin' to hide Cigarette in your mouth, a cuff on your jeans Your sideburns are perfect, you're a perfect and lean So you made an oil painting to inmortalize All of the hope and vision in your eyes In your leisure coat and cowboy hat North American records and so much to bat for

Please bring me along Please bring me along Because I want to see everything you have to offer me

Get a job lifting cement Oh it's so dry when it rains it gets wet And the village was great, now it's a suburb You left behind half of all that you had learnt Relearn a couple things along the way The thrift shop so clean all for half what you'd pay So you try everything on, on for size Drop top your Camaro and go for a ride

Please bring me along Please bring me along Because I want to see everything you have to offer me

And I don't mind to sit here and waste my time Oh but this world is not mine to define And I want to shine

Please bring me along Please take me away I don't want to stay

And I want to see everything you have to offer me And I want to see everything you have to offer me And I want to see everything you have to offer me

I want to see everything the world has to offer me I want to see everything the world has to offer me I want to show everything I have to offer it I want to show everything I have to offer it now