

## Perfect Timing

Pretty Balanced

She had to fold her emotional blip  
And go home  
She survived so long ignored by you  
And she's grown  
Out of her infatuation with you  
Out of any mild sort of love with you  
Good for you sir  
That was perfect timing  
She can ignore you as much as she likes  
She doesn't like you anymore  
She's fucking gorgeous you can't help but blush  
Why didn't you notice her before  
Why can't she regress  
You won't confess you feel this stupid

You have to muster professional ease  
And stay quiet  
You have to chill until you freeze  
A nice infatuation diet  
Why can't you get off  
We're tired of waiting  
When you still get off on imaginary dating  
Good for you sir  
That was perfect timing  
She can ignore you as much as she likes  
She doesn't like you anymore  
She's fucking gorgeous you can't help but blush  
Why didn't you notice her before  
Why can't she regress  
You won't confess you feel this stupid  
That you're upset  
She had to forget  
The things that you did  
When she liked you