Perfect Excuse

I wouldn't come alone I took my memories along If there's something that I've learned You can't deny the way The past dictates each dawn It's not that I'm afraid God knows I've made my set of rounds It's just the way it feels tonight That makes me lose the plot What's really goin' down Too hot to handle Too hard to lose Fallin' in love with you is a perfect excuse You make me feel at ease But I know the final show If there's something that I've learned It's better to have left Before you have to go It's not that O'm afraid God knows I've made my set of rounds You got that twinkle in your eye That makes me lose my grip What's really goin' down Too hot to handle Too hard to lose Fallin' in love with you is a perfect excuse Too many heartbeats Hidin' the truth Fallin' in love with you is a perfect excuse

Roxette