

A Perfect Voice

The Classic Crime

May not have a perfect voice
But I'll still sing at the top of my lungs
Until my days are done
I was once a child with a million plans
Now all I've got is what's in my hands
I don't leave much to chance these days
I may not ever see a dime but I'll be fine
Yeah I'll still get by
All the time a smile upon my face
You might see me on the corner with a cup someday
And I'll smile and wave
And say "God bless you for your change today"

Whoa oh whoa oh oh oh

I may not be a perfect man but I'll still stand
Yeah I'm counting on grace to win this race for me in the end
I may not sing your favorite songs but I don't sing for you
Cause if I did I would have been done long ago

Woah oh woah oh oh oh

I may not have a perfect voice but I won't lie
I'll sing until I die
Because I may not get the chance another night