

## 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