

# Perfect, Guster

Played follow the leader  
Keeping my steps in time  
Counting on the wonder ahead  
I leave the pain behind  
It's on me  
It's all mine  
Go away  
They're my mistakes  
They're not your problem

Pinned down in this heaven  
I'll die a thousand times  
Aware of the damage ahead  
I'll leave the pain behind

Another day  
A perfect day  
A twinge of pain  
The sting of the needle  
Starin at the walls provide  
A brilliant sight through eyes of the needle

So warm at the bottom  
Warm never felt so kind  
And for a moment or two  
I leave it all behind

It's on me  
It's all mine  
Go away,  
they're my mistakes  
and not your problem

Black dog  
White picket fences  
Mow them down and dance in the rip tide  
Face down in consequences  
Crack me up and stay on your own side

Another day  
A perfect day  
A twinge of pain, the sting of the needle  
Starin at the walls provide  
A brilliant sight through eyes of the needle

I wish I may  
I wish I might  
I pray my soul to keep tonight  
When all the walls start staring back  
A perfect day  
A sting for the last time