

Zetta Bytes, The "Perfectly"

Visit "[Perfectly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I like who I am, but I guess you don't
I think that I can, but you think I won't
Amount to anything at all

If you love me, you sure show it strange
Is there anything that you wouldn't change?
I can be your paper doll

I wanna be perfect,
But I'm me
I wanna be flawless,
But you see
Every little crack,
Every chip,
Every dent,
Every little mistake, yeah
I wanna be perfect
Just like you
But there's only so much that a girl can do
When I look in the mirror,
What I see makes sense to me, yeah
Perfectly
Perfectly

I like worn-out shoes, you like high heels
And fantasies, but I'm what's real
I guess you could say the shoe don't fit
Maybe I'm from Venus, you're from Mars
My imperfections are what they are
I guess one of us must deal with it

I wanna be perfect,
But I'm me
I wanna be flawless,
But you see
Every little crack,
Every chip,
Every dent,
Every little mistake, yeah
I wanna be perfect
Just like you

But there's only so much that a girl can do
When I look in the mirror,
What I see makes sense to me, yeah
Perfectly
Oh, perfectly

I try to fit in the mold that you make
But I'm tired of playing this little charade

I wanna be perfect,
But I'm me
I wanna be flawless,
But you see
Every little crack,
Every chip,
Every dent,
Every little mistake, yeah
I wanna be perfect
Just like you
But there's only so much that a girl can do
When I look in the mirror,
What I see makes sense to me, yeah
Perfectly

Visit [Zetta Bytes, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.