

## Barlow "Perfect Wave"

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She was a Baptist  
He was a model  
She said she never had a drink but she's gonna drink  
the worm out the bottle  
Chugging on the jug of life  
He found Jesus  
She found her G-spot  
Is took her 21 years and a couple of beers to make the  
world stop  
Waiting for the end to come  
And they don't mind dying

I'm just living on a perfect day  
Riding on a perfect wave  
Waiting for the end to come  
Enjoy your visit no one gets to stay  
Never let it slip away  
Waiting for the end to come

She was straight edge, he was pre-med  
Found em ankles and ears in the backroom dancing  
with the dead heads

Sucking on the breast of life  
With a shot glass, chin strap, carburetor, mud flap  
Can't afford a chicken so you got to get a hooker in a  
hatch back  
Waiting for the end to come  
And it smells like Monday

Ahh and I don't even care I want no death bed regrets  
So stop ringing that bell 'cause I'm not finished yet

I'm just living on a perfect day  
Riding on a perfect wave  
Waiting for the end to come  
Enjoy your visit no one gets to stay  
Never let it slip away  
Waiting for the end to come

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