## Ingram Hill "Almost Perfect Correct"

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Maybe her eyes are just a little bit red Almost all the time Maybe her hair, it smells like cigarettes When I climb into bed with her at night

she don't wanna try but this just feel so right

She's almost perfect she's so close to being everything she's almost perfect But she's not, She's not

Maybe she knows she drives me crazy Just bats her eyes like she's my baby Maybe she's quick to let her tongue fly at me She's not the most proper lady

She's almost perfect She's so close to being everything She's almost perfect But she's not, She's not

I'm the one to blame
I'm responsible for this crash
So now I wollow around in this mess
Into this lake of sour mashed
Through my head the notion that

Maybe shes not quiet honest with me Almost all the time Maybe I know theres someone else in her life When I climb into bed with her at night

She's almost perfect She's so close to being everything She's almost perfect But shes not, She's not

She's almost perfect She's so close to being everything She's almost perfect

## But she's not, She's not mine

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