

## **Last Perfect Thing "From Her"**

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You've worked hard for your lifestyle  
Hope you never wanna go away  
And now you're runnin' with that gangster  
And all he ever do is smack your face

I know  
Things will never be the same  
And I know  
How much more can you take?

Still fighting this burn in his lungs  
Sweat dripping from his hands  
On the floor  
He's still a million miles away  
From her

Like an angel in harm's way  
Way back there  
Falling out on the air  
When she comes to

I'm still a million miles away  
From her

You've been flirting with disaster  
One blink and you're off your feet  
And time's nothing but a bastard  
Desperation sets you free  
Disbelief

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And I know  
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