

## **Natasha Bedingfield**

### **"A Perfect Day"**

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Sitting on the edge of a an un-chair  
Me seatbelt un-fastend  
Shoelaces not tied  
Letting the wind mess my hair  
Makeup all smudged  
Wake up all blurry-eyed  
Its too early in the morning  
For my words to come out right  
Just getting used to sunlight  
Squinting in the light  
[chorus]  
And it looks like  
A perfect day  
Just too get away  
On this monday  
Has brought out the rebel i was born to be  
And it feels like  
The perfect time  
Just to break away  
This is my life  
Its sision from the north  
Ohhhhhh  
Heay yea  
I'm an uncomformised  
I like doing stupid things  
Like laughing on a train (laughter)  
Or falling in love again  
Television, magazines  
To tell you how to live your life  
But not how to use your brain  
Its too early in the morning  
For my words to come out right  
Just getting used to sunshine  
I'm still squinting in the light  
And it looks like  
A perfect day  
Just too get away  
On this monday  
Has brought out the rebel i was born to be  
And it feels like  
The perfect time  
Just to break away

This is my life  
Its sision from the north  
Ohhhhhhhh heyyyy yea yea  
I wanna do sumthin i've never done  
Dip my toes beneath the surface of a sea that i've  
never seen the bottem of  
I'm not perfect  
Don't have to be  
I can walk around in just bare feet  
I'm comfortable in my own skin  
My confidence starts within  
Ohhh and it looks like  
A perfect day  
Just too get away  
On this monday  
Has brought out the rebel i was born to be  
And it feels like  
A perfect time  
Just to break away  
This is my life  
Its sision from the north  
Sision from the north

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