

The 7 Method

"Perfect Blues"

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Why doncha git up
Git up next to me
Why doncha git up
Git up next to me
If ya git up close enough to me, baby
You won't like what you see

Why doncha hang around
Hang around around me
Why doncha hang out, baby
Hang out with me
Sooner or later you'll get sick of me, baby
Sick of me I guarantee

I fill up with gas
My light's might glow
Wind me up but I'll never never go
No no no no no I won't go
I only got one gear and that's reverse, baby
I'm in the fast lane moving slow

You can break me
You can shake me
But you won't change me
That I know
You can break me break me break me break me
But you won't change me
That I know
I'm only one bad apple but
I've spoiled a whole bunch
I'm rotten to the core

Well you keep on looking, baby
You ain't gonna find what you're looking for
Keep on looking looking looking looking
Ain't gonna find what you're looking for
Some kinda perfect man that you can worship, baby
He ain't on this earth anymore

Give it up
Forget it, babe, it won't work

Give it up give it up
Forget it, babe, it won't work
You're looking for a perfect boy or girl?
Forget it baby
We're all jerks

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