

Pennywise

"Perfect People"

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All the perfect people, shallow and deceitful
Staring back at me on TV in magazines
Look so good like a box of fresh wrapped twinkies
What the hell happened to me?

So I took a drive to a rich and wealthy country
Saw everything I wanted and everything I need
Went right up and I tried to join their party
Ought to seen the look when they saw me

Fucked up eyes, stupid grin
Perfect people won't let me in
'Who's who' list, where's my name?
They won't let me join their games

I bet you think that I'm insane
There's no one left for me to blame, yeah
Screw the perfect people
Fuck they all look the same
They all look the same
They all look the same, yeah
All look the same

We're not much to look at, too short, dumb and so fat
Never gonna win a beauty pageant, it's a curse
Always gonna be a better doorman at the best clubs
How could thing's be any worse?

Fucked up eyes, stupid grin
Perfect people won't let me in
'Who's who' list, where's my name?
They won't let me join their games

I bet you think that I'm insane
There's no one left for me to blame, yeah
Screw the perfect people
Fuck they all look the same
They all look the same
They all look the same, yeah
All look the same

Don't have much to go on don't want your opinion

Don't have much to gain and I ain't got much to lose
Looks like you got it all and I'd really like to get some
You got something I could use

Fucked up eyes, stupid grin
Perfect people won't let me in
'Who's who' list, where's my name?
They won't let me join their games

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