

## The Tallest Man on Earth

### "Imperfection"

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You grow your nails too long  
The scratches on your arms  
You taste like orange chocolate  
You always put your hands in my pockets

Your teeth are not quite straight  
Your mood swings oscillate  
Your language is appalling  
And you play with my hair in the morning

Your imperfections are so beautiful  
I can't control  
My animal soul  
Your imperfections have got me unashamed  
Can't concentrate  
I'm a sucker for your beautiful-ish face

Sometimes when we kiss  
You touch my fingertips  
Synthetic words can't hide me  
Passion breeds like death inside me  
And slowly we become one  
We stick like chewing gum  
I want your language to be appalling  
I want you to play with my hair in the morning

Your imperfections are so beautiful  
I can't control  
My animal soul  
Your imperfections have got me unashamed  
Can't concentrate  
I'm a sucker for your beautiful-ish face

Your imperfections are so beautiful  
I'm out of control  
My animal soul  
Your imperfections have got me unashamed  
Can't concentrate

Your imperfections make you what you are  
My defective star

My inelegant love

Your imperfections are so beautiful

I'm out of control

I'm a sucker for the defects in your soul

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