

## **Lk, The**

# **"Stop Being Perfect"**

Visit "[Stop Being Perfect](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I don't know what people are up to  
I may be daft but I had a dream  
When you and I sat down above  
On a frozen cloud  
We sang it aloud  
We never made a sound

I had something real to tell you  
You scribbled on your palm  
I followed your finger  
We looked down to see  
The sails were moving  
The sails were moving

Wake up, the faces are talking  
What's the plan, am I finally shut out?  
I recall talk talking to  
All the shiny mouths  
And sticky black tongues  
The working week's a drag

I had something real to tell you  
You scribbled on your palm  
I followed your finger  
We looked down to see  
The sails were moving  
The sails were moving

I don't know what people are up to  
I may be daft but I had a dream  
Where you and I sat down above  
On a frozen cloud  
We sang it aloud  
We never made a sound

I had something real to to tell you  
You scribbled on your palm  
I followed your finger  
We looked down to see  
The sails

Visit [Lk, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.