

Politti Scritti, Prefect Way

I took a backseat, a backhander
I took her back to her room
Gonna get back to the basics for you, oh yeah
You gotta conscience, a compassion
Got a way with the word
You got a heart full of complacency too
(But it's not like that)
I don't have a purpose or mission
I'm empty by definition
I got a lack girl that you'd love to be
(Up until the day)

ONLY ON ALBUM VERSION

You want a diva, a deduction
You wanna do what they do
You wanna do a damage that you can undo
(Up until the day)

Apart from everyone
Away from your life
A part of me belongs
Apart from all of the hurt above

CHORUS

I got a perfect way to make a new proposition
I got a perfect way to make a justification
I got a perfect way to make a ceratin a maybe
I got a perfect way to make the girls go crazy

I took a day job, amendment
I took a liking to you
I took a page out of my rulebook for you
You want a message, a confession
You wanna martyr me too
You want a margin of error for two
(But it's not like that)
Maybe tomorrow, the next letter
Or when the weather gets better
I gotta wait here for your moon to turn blue
I made an offer, an exception
I made a sense out of you
You took a good look at your book and I knew
(Up until the day)

In times of tenderness, and tears baby so true
Until such time as I can understand the things you do

CHORUS

Want to forgive you for the things that you do
Wanna forget how to remember with you
Maybe tomorrow, the next letter
Or when the weather gets better
I gotta wait here for your moon to turn blue

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Away from your life
A part of me belongs
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