

Si Chun Lam, Perfection

Sunday morning
she's not here
Monday mourning
sheds a tear

Please call
I'll fall
I miss
your kiss
your voice
our choice
baby
maybe

mm mm mm mm mm mm

Tuesday morning
Lie within
Wednesday warning
They're coming

Please don't
I won't
tell them
condemn
sometimes
hard times
things blow
you know

We better hide them
Or they know what we're up to
Apathetic empathy
Feels so blue

It's so perfect we are suffering
We're suffering coz perfection's a liar, liar

It's a lie
to make us feel all right
It's a lie
to make us feel all right

Thursday, Friday
same old song
Saturday foul play
you belong

Please come
Want some?
I know
oh no
what's wrong
too strong
withdrawn
it's gone

We better hide them
Or they know what we're up to
Apathetic empathy
Feels so wrong

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