

# Brian Webb, Perfect Lil' Imperfection

Challenge yourself man and write a song  
about boring average heterosexual love  
that doesn't even try to scratch the surface  
You just sit back and love it because it is

So I turn my guitar up as loud as I can  
And I mumble my words so no one can understand them  
I yell real loud and hope no one listens to close  
I don't really want anyone to know

Oh the way she loves

[Chorus]  
Its all for me  
Oh the way she smiles  
thats for me too  
And oh the way she'll shake it when she walks  
thats for me  
And maybe that guy over there

No, No, You got to get real deep and metaphorically speak  
about burning and falling and people on the street  
And no one will listen cause they'll just pretend its another folk song

But I have to admit I love it when  
She talks about being mad and then gets mad all over again  
She is moody when she is tired  
And she is slightly obsessed with compulsion  
But she is my perfect lil' imperfection and...

[Chorus]