

Bullets And Octane, The Perfect Bitch

This is story

She's a perfect bitch, the kind you like to take her innocence
And leave in the morning, say goodbye.

HEY!

You can't make this up, this is me
everything you see
and I know what I know, I could take you home if I want
And I want

Everything you get in all your dreams
So sets your devil scenes
tonights the night that brought you in to me.

Chorus:

Hey!

This is a story, she's the perfect bitch, the kind you like to take her innocence
And leave in the morning, and never say goodbye

Just another night of Whiskey and

Wind up in jail passed out in the front yard

Do it again tonight

So strike up the band and live to regret me for the rest of your life!

Hey!

Now I'm all juiced up, What's your name?

And do I care enough to know I know your lookin' mighty fine to me, if I may.

Everything you get in all your dreams
So sets your devil scenes
tonights the night that brought you in to me.

Chorus

This is a story, she's the perfect bitch, the kind you like to take her innocence, and leave in the mor

Chorus