

# Fady Maalouf, Perfect

Standing, in the doorway  
Is the most perfect little thing I've ever known  
But she's crying, letting it all out  
So frustrated by the things she can't control

And from the moment that she wakes in the morning  
Till the stars are coming out at night  
So immaculately dressed, never fails to do her best  
But this fire that burns is never satisfied

You can be way up high but it's not so far to fall  
It's all these imperfections, keep my coming back for more  
Don't be so hard on yourself, all you can do is try  
Baby wipe away the tear that's in your eye  
Who needs to be perfect, who wants to be perfect

Not I (2nd chorus only)

Racing, always chasing  
Just slow down and breathe it in then let it go  
There's no hurry, we got all night  
Cos you say it is doesn't make it so

I know that someday's they go on forever  
And there's nothing you can do to make it right  
But when it gets too much to bear  
Just know that I'll be there  
With a love that's as plain as black and white

Turn around and take a walk down  
The boulevard of broken dreams  
The closer we get the further away they seem  
We're stranded, we're all hopeless  
We're ships lost out at sea  
Who needs to be perfect, who wants to be perfect  
Not I, not I, not I