

# Guster, Perfect

(Needle)

Played follow the leader

Keeping my steps in time

Counting on the wonder ahead

I leave the pain behind

Its on me

Its all mine

Go away

Theyre my mistakes

Theyre not your problem

Pinned down in this heaven

Ill die a thousand times

Aware of the damage ahead

Ill leave the pain behind

Another day

A perfect day

A twinge of pain

The sting of the needle

So warm at the bottom

Warm never felt so kind

And for a moment or two

I leave it all behind

It's on me

It's all mine

Go away, they're my mistake and not your problem

Black dog

White picket fences

Mow them down and dance in the rip tide

Face down in consequences

Crack me up and stay on your own side

Another day

A perfect day

A twinge of pain, the sting of the needle

Starin at the walls provide

A brilliant sight through eyes of the needle

I wish I may

I wish I might

I pray my soul to keep tonight

When all the walls start staring back

A perfect day

A sting for the last time