

Pennywise, Perfect People

All the perfect people sha
Staring back at me on tv in magazines
look so good like a box of fresh twinkies
What the hell happened to me?
So I took a drive to a rich and wealthy country
Saw everything I wanted and everything I need
Went right up and tried to join their party
You oughta seen the look when they saw me
Fucked up eyes stupid grin
Perfect people won't let me in
Who's who list where's my name
They won't let me join their game
I bet that you think that I'm insane
There's no one left for me to blame
Screw the perfect people
Fuck they all look the same
We're not much to look at
Too short dumb and so fat
Never gonna win a beauty pageant its a curse
Always gonna be a better doorman
At the best clubs
How could things be any worse?
Don't have much to go on don't want your opinion
Don't have much to gain and I ain't got much to lose
Looks like you got it all and I'd really like to
Get some
You got something I could use