

Perfect, Guster

Played follow the leader
Keeping my steps in time
Counting on the wonder ahead
I leave the pain behind
It's on me
It's all mine
Go away
They're my mistakes
They're not your problem

Pinned down in this heaven
I'll die a thousand times
Aware of the damage ahead
I'll leave the pain behind

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

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 mistakes
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