

# Saving Jane, Imperfection

My hair's a wreck  
Mascara runs  
My feet get dirty  
And my skin burns in the sun.  
My lips they bleed  
But I still sing my songs.  
Takes me a minute  
To admit it when I'm wrong.  
Pretty is as pretty does,  
But pretty's not my thing.  
This is what you get.  
This is who I am.  
Take me now or leave me  
Any way you can.  
Sometimes I trip and fall  
But I know where I stand.  
And if you're thinking about changing my direction,  
Don't mess with imperfection.  
My back is weak,  
But my will is true.  
Got good intentions  
But I never follow through.  
I say too much,  
And don't know when to leave.  
In case you're looking,  
That's my heart there on my sleeve.  
Ego trips and stupid slip ups,  
I'm a mess but  
This is what you get.  
This is who I am.  
Take me now or leave me  
Any way you can.  
Sometimes I trip and fall  
But I know where I stand.  
And if you're thinking about changing my direction,  
Don't mess with imperfection.  
Scratched and bruised,  
A little used,  
But baby I work fine.  
You might call me  
Damaged goods,  
But I'm one of a kind.  
My hair's a wreck,  
No I'm not perfect  
But I'm not the only one.  
This is what you get.  
This is who I am.  
Take me now or leave me  
Any way you can.  
Sometimes I trip and fall  
But I know where I stand.  
And if you're thinking about changing my direction,  
Don't mess with imperfection.  
This is who I am.  
After if you're thinking about changing my direction,  
Don't mess with imperfection.