

# Weezer, Perfect Situation

What's the deal with my brain,  
Why am I so obviously insane?  
In a perfect situation,  
I let love down the drain  
There's the pitch, slow and straight,  
All I have to do is swing  
And I'm a hero, but I'm a zero

Hungry nights, once again  
Now it's getting unbelievable  
'Cause I could not have it better  
But I just can't get no play  
From the girls, all around  
As they search the night for someone to hold on to,  
They just pass through

Singing oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa  
Singing oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa

Get your hands off the girl  
Can't you see that she belongs to me?  
And I don't appreciate this  
Excess company  
Though I can't satisfy  
All the needs she has  
And so she starts to wander,  
Can you blame her?

Singing oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa  
Singing oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa

Tell me there's a logic out there  
Leading me to better prepare  
For the day that something really special might come  
Tell me there's some hope for me  
I don't wanna be lonely  
For the rest of my days on the earth

Oh!

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa  
Singing oh, hoh, oh, hoh, oh, hoh, whoa

Singing oh, hoh, oh, hoh, oh, hoh, whoa  
Whoa..  
Whoa..  
(Perfect situation)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Perfect situation)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
(Perfect situation)