

# Whole Wheat Bread, Miss Perfection

I think you're full of bullshit  
When you say that I bring you down  
Wont you just admit it  
Yeah, you like having me around

You're taking off?  
It's the last time I open my doors to you

So open your eyes  
You'll see your pride  
Steers you in the wrong direction  
Your too young  
To lose your fun  
By trying to be Ms. Perfection

Tell me things are different  
And you don't think it would be right  
Seems like every minute  
We break up or we start to fight

You're taking off?  
It's the last time I open my doors to you

So open your eyes  
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Make up  
Break up  
It's the same old shit again  
Do you really think it's worth the time we spend  
Last time  
That I  
Open up my doors to you  
Say your goodbyes

So please don't get it twisted  
This time there is no turning back  
Know your gonna miss it

You're taking off?  
It's the last time I open my doors to you

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