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
You'll see your pride
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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

So open your eyes
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