

# Glee - Perfect

Tom: Eb

Made a wrong turn, once or twice  
 Dug my way out, blood and fire  
 Bad decisions, that's alright  
 Welcome to my silly life  
 Mistreated, misplaced, misunderstood  
 Miss 'No way, it's all good', it didn't slow me down  
 Mistaken, always second guessing, underestimated  
 Look, I'm still around

Pretty pretty please, don't you ever ever feel  
 Like you're less than, less than perfect  
 Pretty pretty please, if you ever ever feel like you're  
 nothing  
 you are perfect to me!

You're so mean, when you talk about yourself, you were wrong  
 Change the voices in your head, make them like you instead  
 So complicated, look happy, you'll make it!  
 Filled with so much hatred...such a tired game  
 It's enough! I've done all I can think of  
 Chased down all my demons, I've seen you do the same

Oh, pretty pretty please, don't you ever ever feel  
 Like you're less than, less than perfect  
 Pretty pretty please, if you ever ever feel like you're  
 nothing  
 you are perfect to me

The whole world's scared so I swallow the fear  
 The only thing I should be drinking is an ice cold beer  
 So cool in line, and we try try try, but we try too hard and  
 it's a waste of my time  
 Done looking for the critics, cause they're everywhere  
 They don't like my jeans, they don't get my hair  
 Exchange ourselves, and we do it all the time  
 Why do we do that? Why do I do that?  
 Why do I do that..?  
 Yeah, oh, oh pretty pretty baby!  
 Pretty pretty please, don't you ever ever feel  
 Like you're less than, less than perfect  
 Pretty pretty please, if you ever ever feel  
 Like you're nothing, you are perfect to me  
 You're perfect, you're perfect!  
 Pretty pretty please, if you ever ever feel like you're  
 nothing  
 you are perfect to me...

## Acordes