

# Pennywise, Perfect People

All the perfect people sha  
Staring back at me on tv in magazines  
look so good like a box of fresh twinkies  
What the hell happened to me?  
So I took a drive to a rich and wealthy country  
Saw everything I wanted and everything I need  
Went right up and tried to join their party  
You oughta seen the look when they saw me  
Fucked up eyes stupid grin  
Perfect people won't let me in  
Who's who list where's my name  
They won't let me join their game  
I bet that you think that I'm insane  
There's no one left for me to blame  
Screw the perfect people  
Fuck they all look the same  
We're not much to look at  
Too short dumb and so fat  
Never gonna win a beauty pageant its a curse  
Always gonna be a better doorman  
At the best clubs  
How could things be any worse?  
Don't have much to go on don't want your opinion  
Don't have much to gain and I ain't got much to lose  
Looks like you got it all and I'd really like to  
Get some  
You got something I could use