Hey, hey, hey, hey Oh oh oh oh Hey, hey, hey, hey Oh oh

You can get real close, talking, you're talking now Underneath our clothes, pretend that we know it all Shut off the lights, just to hide in the dark (Hide in the) dark, (hide in the) dark
Think that I know you the farther you are (Farther you are, farther you are)

Like, A-B-C-D, that could work so perfectly
If perfect was the kinda thing that worked for me
But I wanna feel nervous, just a little bit off the edge
(Wanna feel, wanna feel, wanna feel)
Even if I know that I will end up in a mess like

Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, it won't be perfect
But I know oh, oh, oh, oh, it could be worth it
And for all of the nights I left tears running down my face, messing up my m
ascara
It's not perfect aye, aye, aye, but maybe that's what we need
(That's what we need)

See right through the fiction, and all of this fakery (All of this fakery)
Just give me some friction, let me see what nobody sees (Nobody sees)
You don't think that I can handle the truth?
(Handle the truth, handle the truth)
Baby I'm over just playing it cool, oh

Like, A-B-C-D, that could work so perfectly
If perfect was the kinda thing that worked for me
But I wanna feel nervous, just a little bit off the edge
(Wanna feel, wanna feel, wanna feel)
Even if I know that I will end up in a mess like

Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, it won't be perfect But I know oh, oh, oh, it could be worth it And for all of the nights I left tears running down my face, messing up my m ascara

It's not perfect aye, aye, but maybe that's what we need

That's what we need
(That's what we need)
That's what we need
(That's what we need)
Baby, do you think that you could give it to me
That's what we need
That's what we need
Baby, do you think that you could give it to me

Aye, aye, aye, aye, it won't be perfect
But I know oh, oh, oh, it could be worth it
And for all of the nights I left tears running down my face, messing up my m

ascara

It's not perfect aye, aye, but maybe that's what we need

Aye, aye, aye, aye, it won't be perfect
But I know oh, oh, oh, it could be worth it
And for all of the nights I left tears running down my face, messing up my m
ascara

It's not perfect aye, aye, but maybe that's what we need