

## Perfect Fit

### Tilly and the Wall

One heart attack and you stumble lost into  
A light you make so brightly false  
And I watch as blood spills down your arm  
And makes it's way to me

So here I stand puddle under me  
I'm trying to believe you're nothing like you seem  
I just don't know  
By the kitchen sink you talked to me

Saying, "I don't remember"  
And I knew right then it wasn't you just some weak imposter  
Oh how could you my lovely friend get caught in their current?  
No, No I don't believe no, no I won't believe, you will remembe  
r

I would hold your hand if you came to me  
I would do anything to see you walk free  
I just don't know  
With these perfect tree branches

Oh there's bound to be a lynching  
With a crowd one-sided screaming  
Yeah, the sound gets overwhelming  
And they want you to believe them

Yeah, they'd love to see you hanging  
I know the noose is tempting and seems like a perfect fit  
Don't go through with it  
I just don't know