## **Perfect**

## **Selena Gomez**

Different inflection when you say my name Kiss me, but your kiss don't taste the same Is it real or am I going out of my mind?

Curious 'bout the company that you keep

Cause I hear you talking 'bout her in your sleep

And now you've got me talking 'bout her in mineOoh, and I bet she has it all, bet she's beautiful like you, like you

And I bet she's got that touch, makes you fall in love like you, like youI can taste her lipstick and see her laying across your chest

I can feel the distance every time you remember her fingertips

Maybe I should be more like her

Maybe I should be more like her

I can taste her lipstick, it's like I'm kissing her, too

And, she's perfect

And, she's perfect

How does she touch you? Can I try it, too?

I know you're twisted, but baby, I'm twisted, too

I wanna know if she can make a man lose his mindWith the smell of her perfume, I could love her, too, like you, like you

And I can almost hear her laugh, curving on her back for you, for youI can taste her lipstick and see her laying across your chest

I can feel the distance every time you remember her fingertips

Maybe I should be more like her

Maybe I should be more like her

I can taste her lipstick, it's like I'm kissing her, too

And, she's perfect

I can see her body rushing into you, crushing on your skin

Burning within, burning so deep, deep on your skin, skin next to me

She's crushing on your skin, settling in

Burning so deep, deep on your skin, skin while you're sleeping

I can taste her lipstick and see her laying across your chest

I can feel the distance every time you remember her fingertips

Maybe I should be more like her

Maybe I should be more like her

I can taste her lipstick, it's like I'm kissing her, too

Ay, she's perfect

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/