

Selena Gomez - Perfect

Tom: D
Intro: Gbm Dbm D

Gbm Dbm D
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?
Gbm Dbm D
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 mine.
Ooh, 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 you.
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.
Ay, 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 mind.
With 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 you.
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.
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.

Acordes

