

Tim Minchin - Not Perfect

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This is my earth and I live in it
It's one third dirt and two thirds water
And it rotates and revolves through space
At rather an impressive pace
And never even messes up my hair
And here's the really weird thing
The force created by its spin
Is the force that stops the chaos flooding in

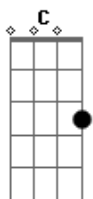
This is my Earth... and it's fine
It's where I spend the vast majority of my time
It's not perfect... but it's mine
It's not perfect

This is my country and I live in it
It's pretty big and nice to walk on
And the bloke who runs my country
Has built a demagoguery
And taught us to be fearful and boring
And the weirdest thing is that he is
Conservative of politics
But really rather radical of eyebrow

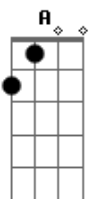
This is my country... and it's fine
It's where I spend the vast majority of my time
It's not perfect .. but it's mine
It's not perfect

This is my house and I live in it
It's made of cracks and photographs
We rent it off a guy who bought it from a guy
Who bought it from a guy
Whose grandad left it to him
And the weirdest thing is that this house
Has locks to keep the baddies out

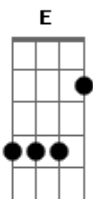
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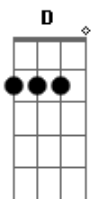
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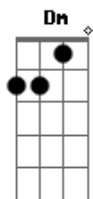
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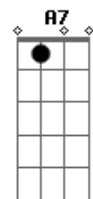
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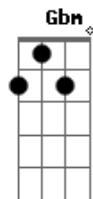
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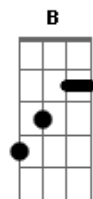
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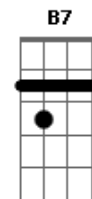
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But they're mostly used to lock ourselves in
This is my house... and it's fine
It's where I spend the vast majority of my time
It's not perfect .. but it's mine
It's not perfect .. but it's mine
This is my body and I live in it
It's 31 and 6 months old
It's changed a lot since it was new
It's done stuff it wasn't built to do
I often try to fill it up with wine
And the weirdest thing about it is
I spend so much time hating it
But it never says a bad word about me
This is my body .. and it's fine
It's where I spend the vast majority of my time
It's not perfect .. but it's mine
It's not perfect
This is my brain and I live in it
It's made of love and bad song lyrics
It's tucked away behind my eyes
Where all my fucked up thoughts can hide
Cos God forbid I hurt somebody
And the weirdest thing about my mind
Is that every answer that you find
Is the basis of a brand new cliché
This is my brain .. and it's fine
It's where I spend the vast majority of my time
It's not perfect .. but it's mine
It's not perfect .. but it's mine
It's not perfect
I'm not quite sure I've worked out how to work it
It's not perfect .. but it's mine

