

# The Perfect Young Man (feat. John Wetton)

## District 97

He's just the Perfect Young Man,  
He's so well-to-do  
From a good family too  
You'll see  
A Perfect Young Man  
Never lost for words  
And I'm looking forward towards  
The day when he makes a bride out of me  
I just don't know what he can see  
The Perfect Young Man  
Always so at ease  
And everyone agrees  
He's the perfect young man  
He's an entrepreneur  
What might the future hold in store,  
For a man such as he, and his bride to be?  
I just don't know what he can see  
I came here all alone, to a city so exciting  
A city vast and frightening, not yet home  
Imagine my surprise, when he chose me out of millions  
And told me he would be my everything  
The Perfect Young Man  
A doctor no less  
And having such success  
This Perfect Young Man  
With the cast of a glance  
Fills me with such romance  
He says that he is so happy with me,  
I still don't know what he can see  
She came here alone and nobody knows she's here  
She's so young, innocent, perfect every way  
If I stick to plans no one will think twice  
No one will bat an eye on the day she's gone  
Ready the vault and make sure I'm prepared  
For the time when I can resist no more  
I've even found ways to make it worth my while  
Nobody knows that I'm such a hideous young man  
I think the time has arrived to resume my trade  
Controlling circumstances that I made  
I've grown tired of keeping things as they are  
She still doesn't know that I'm such a hideous young man  
He gave me this ring  
The biggest I have seen  
This Perfect Young Man  
Now he's mine forever

But somehow I'm not sure  
 There seem to be  
 Things he won't share with me  
 I just don't know what they can be There seems to be another side to him  
 Rumors swirling 'round that he's not what he seems  
 I know it may seem silly of me  
 When I should be as happy as can be  
 But when I get this feeling then it's clear that I just don't know him at all It seems there's always something on  
 his mind  
 Something swirling 'round that simply shouldn't be  
 And then there was that girl who disappeared  
 Her parents have been asking for a year  
 But then at last I catch myself I know he wouldn't do these things at all  
 At all He asks if I will go with him downstairs  
 He says that he could use some help down there  
 He leads me to the vault and then he's gone and I can see nothing at all  
 At all I pound and kick and scream with all my might  
 Trapped in this chamber, dark as any night  
 And after many hours I accept he isn't coming back at all It's getting very hard to breathe in here  
 Nothing left to do but let things fade to black

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

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