Perfect Man

Rufus Wainwright

After another production of The Flying Dutchman
I landed in Berlin
Thinking over it over it how can I get over it
And wonder what state Im in
Sissi was the anarchist empress of Austria
And I was in the same state that she was in
Thinking over it over it how can I get over it
And where the hells that fanAfter another induction to the hall of famine
I closed the magazine
Thinking over and over it how can I get over it
And be German and mean
Jenny was a pirate and Jane was beheaded and Nina was a sweet nymphomaniac
And with them in my corner Im sure that its a tall order
To find that perfect manIm doin' all that I can
Tryin' to make all the roses bloom in unison
Say Im gonna blow you away
Makin' all of the roses bloom so step away
Makin' all of the roses bloomAfter another unveiling of the bright red herring
I walked down Rufus Street
Thinking over it over it how can I get over it
And where in the world will I meet
That literary, lean, stripe suited lover
Ive read about all of my life
Which I fear is a ruse and explains
All the walks through all the parks of Europe
And why I never will tell you I love you
And why there is just but
A vision of perfect man

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