

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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