

F**k All The Perfect People

[Chip Taylor](#)

LYRICS FUCK ALL THE PERFECT PEOPLE - Chip Taylor & The New Ukrainians To be or not to be

To free or not to free

To crawl or not to crawl

Fuck all those perfect people! To sleep or not to sleep

To creep or not to creep

And some can't remember, what others recall

Fuck all those perfect people!

Sleepy eyes, waltzing through

No I'm not talking about you! To stand or not to stand

To plan or not to plan

To store or not to store

Fuck all those perfect people! To drink or not to drink

To think or not to think

Some choose to dismember, you're rising your thoughts

And fuck all those perfect people! Sleepy eyes, waltzing through

No I, I'm talking about you! To sing or not to sing

To swing or not to swing

(Hell) He fills up the silence like a choke on the wall

Fuck all those perfect people!

To pray or not to pray

To sway or not to sway

Jesus died for something - or nothing at all.

Fuck all those perfect people! Sleepy eyes, waltzing through

No I, I'm talking about you!

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

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