

# Perfect World

## Talking Heads

Well, I know what it is  
But I don't know where it is, where it is  
Well, I know where it is  
But I don't know what it looks like, what it looks like Well, I know what it looks like  
But I don't know where she comes from  
Well, I know where she comes from  
But I don't know what's her name And she said  
This is a perfect world  
Riding on an incline  
I'm staring in your face  
You'll photograph mine And I've been walking, talking  
Believing the things that are true  
And I've been finding the difference  
Between right and wrong, bad and good See me put things together  
Put them back where they belong  
Am I just like the others?  
Have I always been singing the same song She said  
This is a perfect world  
Riding on an incline  
I'm staring in your face  
You'll photograph mine Somebody said that it happens all over the world  
I do believe that it's true and the sun's coming up  
And we're doing all the things that we should  
Doesn't everybody here believe in the things we do? And she said  
This is a perfect world  
Riding on an incline  
I'm staring in your face  
You'll photograph mine It's a strange situation, what's wrong with you?  
Baby, baby, baby  
What you doing in my house?  
And it's all true there's nothing wrong with you And I said  
This is a perfect world  
Riding on an incline  
I'm staring in your face  
You'll photograph mine

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