

Perfect Planet

Smash Mouth

I met this dude the other day at a sports bar.
We had a beer, shot some pool watching NASCAR.
We talked about how everything was falling apart.
But here we are now, we'll make it somehow. Because the world just keeps on spinning 'round and 'round.
Tell me we're so damn lost, we can't be found. How much better can it get?
Ain't seen nothing yet.
It's a perfect planet.
How much better can it get?
Haven't broke a sweat.
It's a perfect planet.
It's a perfect planet. So this dude, he said his girlfriend left him last night.
She swore it's over, never call, it was a big fight.
Shake it off and go like it's all right.
No more thinking, keep on drinking. Because the world just keeps on spinning 'round and 'round.
Tell me we're so damn lost, we can't be found. How much better can it get?
Ain't seen nothing yet.
It's a perfect planet.
How much better can it get?
Haven't broke a sweat.
It's a perfect planet. And even though it seems we're falling fast,
It never giving up.
Even though it seems we'll never have enough,
We're still alive.
So alive. How much better can it get?
Ain't seen nothing yet.
It's a perfect planet. 'Cause the world just keeps on spinning 'round and 'round.
Tell me we're so damn lost, we can't be found. How much better can it get?
Ain't seen nothing yet.
It's a perfect planet.
How much better can it get?
Haven't broke a sweat.
It's a perfect planet.
It's a perfect planet.

Songwriters

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