Perfect World

The Locals

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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