

PERFECT WORLD

Before my parents kicked me out
I thought I'd strike out on my own
'Cus Bobby found the perfect house
Where we could live on skin and bones
In a perfect world, in a perfect world

Bobby brought the girls around
That house became an open door
It seemed as if the whole darn town
Was sleeping on my bedroom floor
In a perfect world, in a perfect world

And I was old enough to know
That sweet perfection could not last
But secretly some hope did grow
That those summer nights might never pass

'Cus Lyla played mandolin
She had a few licks up her sleeve
It wasn't like she moved right in
She just couldn't bring herself to leave
Our perfect world, our perfect world

At first she really liked my room
Then she really started liking me
And I was half way 'round the moon
I figured this could only be
In a perfect world, a perfect world

Young lovers in a house of cards
And we were innocent without a doubt
Perhaps that's why I fell so hard
When it came time to take the garbage out

“Cus Bobby couldn’t help himself
He started turning on the charm
Soon he was ringing Lyla’s bell
And I was just a false alarm
In a perfect world, God damn perfect world

Last night I went and found that house
I went and stood right on the lawn
I stared until the lights went out
At that window where we looked out on
A perfect world, a perfect world
A perfect world, Goodbye perfect world.