

Bourgeois Tagg "The Perfect Life"

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Hey!

I'm gonna live in a big white house
With a big backyard and a picket fence
And I'm gonna have a beautiful wife
'Cause I'm gonna live the perfect life

No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...
No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...

When I look back on what I've done, I wanna be the only
one
To be free of stress, free of strife
It's all part of the perfect life

No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...
No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...

I'm gonna go from rags to riches
Gonna heal myself with golden stitches
One more day it's off to the races
Gonna spend my time in the wide open spaces
And as I look down from up above
I'm gonna teach myself the meaning of love

But what would I know about love?

I'm gonna drop out of the race
I'm gonna braid my hair, gonna paint my face
I'm gonna stalk my prey with a hunting knife
I'm gonna rid myself of the perfect life

No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...
No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...
(No no no no no no)
No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...
No, not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...
No, not for me (not for me)... I say oh no; it's not for
me...
No (I say) not for me... I say oh no; it's not for me...

