

## Chameleons "Perfume Garden"

Visit "[Perfume Garden](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You can shake your hips  
You can seal your lips  
I can't make that trip  
And all life's fears  
Can invade my ears  
I can handle it  
I can laugh with a friend  
And remember the faces  
We wore at school  
Making the madness  
And solitary sadness  
A friendly fool  
I thought of stories  
They told us long ago  
Of how the world was a perfume garden  
I haven't yet learned to tame the creature there  
And that at least I think is something good  
All across the town  
And across the street  
You could feel the heat  
Let me tell you friend  
They could hardly wait  
To mark your sheet  
It was maximum joy  
For the men they employed  
To hold you down  
Well I hope now you know  
That this isn't the bliss  
That you thought you found  
Endless emptiness  
An endless ringing bell  
I couldn't show you  
But I hope to one day  
Pretty promises to teach the tender child  
To welcome madness every Monday  
Beck and call  
It didn't seem to matter at all  
Beck and call  
You told us how to conquer it all  
Beck and call  
These children have nothing at all  
Listening hard

For the voice of the child  
I thought I heard  
An alarm bell ringing  
Pulled from my sleep  
By invisible hands  
The distant sound of a lady singing

Visit [Chameleons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.