

Quick And The Dead "The Perfect Plan"

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We blame it on our history
When everything falls apart
But it is such a mystery
We don't know where to start
So in conclusion take my hand
Restore these legs so I can stand

We take our problems
That we can't solve
And we must hope
But without your love
It seems we stand alone

We act like no one's listening
When everything's at a halt
But we're too busy visiting
No it's not our fault
So in conclusion we must stand
And do what's right for the perfect plan

[Chorus 2x]

[2x]
Without our friends we stand alone
Without our friends we stand alone
Without our friends we stand alone
Without our friends we stand alone
Without our friends we stand alone

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