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Thompson Twins "Oumma Aularesso (Animal Laugh)"

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Somebody's crying now His head is full of pain Take him to the building Where they're playing the perfect game Perfect game Perfect game He's standing at the window To watch the falling rain No matter how he sees it The view remains the same Perfect game Perfect game They don't know what to call him He doesn't have a name But they still know how to force him To keep playing the perfect game A set of perfect criminals Is hard to criticize When your watching the perfect crime Through a pair of perfect eyes Perfect eyes Perfect eyes When everybody else is simply wondering why we came Maybe it's because we're all playing the perfect game Perfect game Perfect game They don't know what to call us Because we don't have a name But they still know how to force us To keep playing the perfect game So if you want to find out why you call someone insane Just sit inside the building where they're playing the perfect game Perfect game, Perfect game Perfect game, Perfect game They don't know what to call you Because you don't have a name But they still know how to force you To keep playing the perfect game Perfect game, Perfect game Perfect game, Perfect game

(to fade)

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