

## Perfect Day

BEAT CRUSADERS

Too many years go passing by  
Nobody seems around here  
You never let me say good-bye  
Gone with the wind one morning

Too many things are left behind  
Nobody seems around me  
Even I might be high and dry  
Looking for wheels you're turning

As I walk among the crazy days  
I thought you were painful everyday  
Ordinary happenings  
Just are mostly strange

Girl,  
I don't understand  
There is no perfect day  
Won't you lend me hands  
I misunderstand  
There is no perfect day  
Since you said good-bye

Time goes by  
High and dry  
I walk by  
Since you said good-bye