

## Scene Of A Perfect Crime

Concrete Blonde

My eyes are jaded and complicated,  
tired of the liars and the masqueraded  
Who steals our innocence away,  
like a thief in the night?  
Who took away our faith in what we know to be right?  
That was another world, then  
that was another time  
You can never go back to the scene of a perfect crime.

Whatever became of the child I was  
I never want to lose her no  
I won't give her up  
and now my heart is harder,  
my skin is getting tougher and tougher  
That was another world then  
That was another time  
You can never go back to the place where love is blind  
You can never go back to the scene of a perfect crime

Whatever became of our sweet blind love  
As long as we could be together it was more than enough  
Now we're all grown up and we need so much  
I never knew that the price would go up as such  
That was another world then, then  
That was another time

Well you can never go back to the place where love is blind.  
Well you can never go back to the place where love is blind.  
Well you can never go back to the place where love is blind.  
You can never go back to the scene of a perfect crime.