

# This Perfect World

Freedy Johnston

You ought to see your face  
You ought to hear your voice  
Last time I was here  
I wouldn't turn around  
You ought to lock that door  
Somebody might get in  
Didn't I reach you like that

This perfect world  
So blue I can't begin to say  
This perfect world  
I know I never should have gone away  
But I still deserve to say goodbye  
No matter what I've done

I see her in your face  
I hear her in your voice  
Last time I was here  
They'd found her in the lake  
Think I'm made of stone  
Didn't you tell me that

This perfect world  
So blue I can't begin to say  
This perfect world  
They say that soon I will be going away  
But I still deserve to say goodbye  
No matter what I've done

This perfect world

So I've come around its far too late  
And these pills won't even let me cry  
No one knows you even when you're gone  
But I still deserve to say goodbye  
No matter what I've done

You ought to see your face  
You to hear your voice  
Lock this after me