## **Another Perfect Day**

Motörhead

Out to lunch, speak your piece Good and drunk, back on the street What you see is what you get No matter what you say No time for anything to take the pain away You sure ain't the chosen few You sure turned trick or two You pulled the deuce this time Another perfect day

Golden boy, take a chance You're a clockwork toy, you're a dime a dance The truth is only black and white No shade of grey It's easy answers babe But it's the hell to pay You know it's just the same for you Ain't nothin' you can do No chance to change it now Another perfect day

Total war, blow your stack Say no more, you know you can't go back You're acting dumb babe, you don't know The places you can go You know you tell the truth in a different way No court of law would find for you No matter what you do Could be the perfect crime Another perfect day