

# Perfect

Rick Springfield

Love is the drug we're blessed and cursed,  
I could feel the hunger burst inside of you  
Perfect body, perfect skin  
There is no perfect anything  
I tried hard to be the perfect one  
but it's not enough, it's not enough  
Welcome to my execution  
In the name of love, in the name of love  
Turn up your radio love is king  
And everything will be beautiful  
Turn up your radio forget that sting  
And everything will be beautiful  
Love's got a dirty mind love can bite  
I forget that sometimes love's a parasite  
Hail hail Mary full of grace  
You disappeared without a trace  
I needed your hand to lead me through this fire  
But you let it go, you let it go  
Where's my absolution  
I really don't know, I really don't know  
Turn up your radio love is king  
And everything will be beautiful  
Turn up your radio forget that sting  
And everything will be beautiful  
Hey, hey, my, my,  
I said my perfect love will never die  
Perfect love, perfect sin there is no perfect anything  
We tear each other limb from limb  
in the name of God in the name of love  
There's only two choices sink or swim  
I wish I was perfect, for you  
Turn up your radio love is king  
And everything will be beautiful  
Turn up the radio forget that sting  
And everything will be beautiful  
Turn up your radio love is king  
And everything will be  
And everything will be beautiful