

Geddy Lee, Working At Perfekt

Draw A Line
Strong And Clear
Make It Bend To Your Will
All The Lines
In A Face
So Hard To Make Stand Still

'till The Flaws Disappear
'till What's Wrong Disappears
'till All That's Wrong Will
Disappear

Working At Perfect
Got Me Down On My Knees
Success To Failure
Just A Matter Of Degrees
Success To Failure
Just A Matter Of Degrees

All The Colours Of The Day
Have Somehow Disappeared
All The Colours Of The Universe
Are Closer Than They Appear

Are Not As Close As They Appear
Are Not As Close As They Appear
Not As Close As They Appear

Nothing Is Perfect
Certainly Not Me
Success To Failure
Just A Matter Of Degrees
Working At Perfect
Got Me Down On My Knees

But When It's Right
It's Right As Rain
And When It's Right
There Is No Pain
And When It's Right
You Start Again

Working At Perfect
Got You Down On Your Knees
Success To Failure
Just A Matter Of Degrees
Success To Failure
Just A Matter Of Degrees