

Moby, The Perfect Life (feat. Wayne Coyne)

Because I?
The Perfect Life
Life
Is all we need

You open up when you had me in your hands
slipping far away, with the world at your command
You sing me to sleep, and they you hit me away
It's a perfect life, a perfect life!

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The Perfect Life
Life
Is all we need

Little Mickey steps everywhere
Knives in his pockets and bullets in his hair,
He has nothing to live for, nothing else to say
He's locking out the doors
To keep the older wolves away