

Fastball, Perfect World

You oughtta see you
You're always bitchin' about something
People wanna be you
But they don't know ya like I do now

There's always something wrong in you're perfect world
Nobody's gonna solve your problems
It all comes down to you

Open your eyes, and see the good things that you've got now
Don't you realize that life is always sweet and sour

There's always something wrong in you're perfect world
Nobody's gonna solve your problems
It all comes down to you
I know you think there's a conspiracy to keep you down
It's all in your head
You gotta learn to tune it out
It's true
It's true
It's all up to you

You oughtta see you
You're always bitchin' about something
No one's gonna free you
From the prison that you're buildin'

There's always something wrong in you're perfect world
Nobody's gonna solve your problems
It all comes down to you
I know you think there's a conspiracy to keep you down
It's all in your head
You gotta learn to shut it out
It's true
It's true
It's all up to you
Yeah, it's all up to you