

# 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!

Because I?  
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