

# Alias, Perfect World

In a perfect world  
It would never end like this  
There'd be something  
We could do  
In a perfect world  
Lovers wake up with a kiss  
And their wishes all come true  
But here we are  
I thought you belonged to me  
It seemed like the  
Perfect arrangement  
Ain't it funny when you find  
How wrong you can be cause  
Oh, this ain't no perfect world  
I've got my problems  
No, this ain't no perfect world  
You've got your problems, too  
Now what do we do  
In a perfect world  
I'd have been the boy you need  
I'd have been somebody else  
In a perfect world  
You'd have been the girl for me  
Yeah, you could have  
Been yourself  
You see, we're dying for love  
But we're afraid to drop our guard  
We're lost in a world gone crazy  
Where the men won't grow up  
And the women get so hard  
Oh, this ain't no perfect world  
And I've got my problems  
No, this ain't no perfect world  
Cause you've got your problems too  
Now what do we do  
I don't know  
If we wind up friends  
I don't know  
If we wind up strangers  
Cause I never had to  
Walk away from anybody  
I wanted as much  
As I wanted you  
Oh, this ain't no perfect world  
Cause I've got my problems  
Oh, this ain't no perfect world  
Cause you've got your problems too  
Oh, this ain't no perfect world  
Oh, no, no  
Oh, this ain't no perfect world  
You got your problems  
I got mine  
We're dying for love....