Crash Rickshaw, Imperfect Demanding Perfect

Think Contraband Plastic objects are you breathing? Fishing for men With artificial lures Supply and Demand Fake women look for real men But I think again, situation looks dim Treat them all like objects And that's what they've become Oh, selfish eyes Search and Compare Why can't her body match that cover? There's nothing there To satisfy my urge Her chest is bare Things will work out if she works out Looks lead the care Will it matter 50 years? So what is Beauty? Who say's who's beautiful? Media filled minds So we treat them like objects And that's what they become Oh, selfish eyes Compared with prettier pages Imperfect demanding Perfect Not to court, only for scoring Imperfect demanding Perfect