

July For Kings, Prefect World

No spilling coffee on your brand new shirt
No waking up at 7am for work
And no tax
I wanna world like that

No breaking down in your brand new car
No getting angry with your VCR
No bullshit
I wanna world like this

Nobody being cruel to me
No lasting memory of the pain and hurt you'll see
Nobody getting first or last
No one even cares
I wanna race like that

In a perfect world
Nobody would cry
Never get too old
Good people won't die
I see a perfect world
That's perfectly right all the time
All the time

No making money
No getting too rich or poor
And all you have is all you want
You're always sure you're understood
I want a world that good

No politics
No countries or boundries
and all your insults come out more like happy songs
And everyday
Is in the month of May

Nobody being cruel to me
No lasting memory of the pain and hurt you'll see
Nobody leaves you flat on your back
Someone stops to pick you up
I wanna fall like that

In a perfect world
Nobody would cry
Never get too old
And people won't die
I see a perfect world
That's perfect right all the time
All The time

In a perfect world
We're made of our dreams
We're neither bought or sold
Or short anything
That's not a perfect world
That's perfectly right all the time
All the time, all the time

Eat all you want and never get to full
The life you love and truth
And rock and roll but no contracts
I want a world like that

In a perfect world

Nobody would cry
Never get too old
Good people won't die
I see a perfect world
That's perfect right all the time

In a perfect world
We're made of our dreams
We're neither bought or sold
Or short anything
That's not a perfect world
That's perfectly right all the time
All the time

In a perfect world
Nobody would cry
Never get too old
Good people won't die
I see a perfect world
That's perfect right all the time