

# Lucyfire, Perfect Crime

It's getting dark and cold and the snow is coming down  
The lights are fading in my hometown  
Let's have another drink to keep us out of the cold  
And everything we touch shall turn to gold

Cause baby I just wanna spend my time with you  
Yeah, baby I just wanna spend my time with you

In a 747 and the perfect crime  
Gonna leave those shores for the very last time  
With bags full of money we are never gonna come back again  
And there are cracks and hollows in the Cayman sunshine  
Hurry up honey we're the last in line  
They're never gonna find us and we're never gonna come back again

Well met by streetlights in the wrong part of town  
Time to take our work back underground  
Let's have a cigarette before the show begins  
Let's pray the gods forgive us for our sins

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