Sneaker Pimps, Perfect One

(Ten to Twenty EP)

Place your mark on me now Hang your star on my form Hold your hope to my arm Place your faith on my charm This is how I would This is all our time to tell This is how we spread over rough things Found from clipped wings

Look at me now Look at me now I've become the perfect one Look at me now Look at me now I've become the perfect one

No such thing as "clean water" No such thing as "clinical" No such thing as "left to chance" No such thing as "impartial stance"

This is how I would This is all our time to tell This is how we spread over rough things Found from clipped wings

Look at me now Look at me now I've become the perfect one Look at me now Look at me now I've become the perfect one