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